UNIVERSITY OF
ILLINOIS LIBRARY
AT URBANA-CHAMPAIGN

The person charging this material is responsible for its return to the library from which it was withdrawn on or before the **Latest Date** stamped below.

Theft, mutilation, and underlining of books are reasons for disciplinary action and may result in dismissal from the University.

To renew call Telephone Center, 333-8400

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS LIBRARY AT URBANA-CHAMPAIGN

11/4 ms

~~DEC 15 1980~~

11-3-80 MCS

~~OCT 05 1995~~

10-30-95
DF

L161—O-1096

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS LIBRARY
MAR 22 1923

ROB ROY.

A ROMANTIC
COMIC OPERA

By

HARRY B. SMITH
AND
REGINALD DE KOVEN

G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43d ST. · LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.
BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.

ROB ROY

ROMANTIC COMIC OPERA

LIBRETTO BY

HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY

REGINALD DE KOVEN

VOCAL SCORE. PR. $2.00 NET

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY G. SCHIRMER

THE STORY OF "ROB ROY"

Act I.

A number of Highlanders led by Lochiel visit Perth to obtain a sum of English gold held by the Provost for expected English troops. The robbery is discovered and a fight ensues between the Highlanders and the townsfolk. Lochiel explains that the money is wanted for the cause of Prince Charles Stuart who has arrived from France and is preparing to lead the Scotch against the English. The purpose of the uprising is the restoration of the Stuarts to the English throne now occupied by George the Second. Flora MacDonald, an enthusiast for the Stuarts' cause, arrives with a hunting party and cajoles the Provost into consenting to the gathering of the clans in Perth. The Provost is anxious to be friendly with both the Scotch and the English. Hearing of the Scotch victory, he compels his daughter Janet to marry Sandy MacSherry, a town crier who claims relationship with the Stuarts. Immediately after the wedding, English soldiers enter the town and the commanding officer, Captain Sheridan, falls in love with Janet. The Provost compels Janet to declare herself the wife of the Captain, and, in order to get Sandy out of the way, accuses him of the robbery of the English gold. Janet, to save her father, declares herself the wife of Captain Sheridan. Immediately afterward Rob Roy and his Highlanders capture the town. The Provost, now eager to be rid of his English son-in-law, causes Captain Sheridan to be arrested. It now appears that when Janet went through the Scotch form of marriage with Sandy and the Captain, she was secretly married to Rob Roy. She proposes to escape her two nominal husbands by going with Rob's regiment as his Orderly. The Scotch now being victorious, the Provost and his henchmen appear at Highlanders and, in song, vow to be Scotchmen till the Scotchmen are beaten. The gathering of the clans is heralded by the music of bag-pipes; the ceremony of the "Elevation of the Standard" takes place and the act ends with a Jacobite war song.

Act II.

The Highlanders led by Rob Roy are posted to guard a mountain pass. The Battle of Culloden is in progress and the Scotch expect a great victory. After a song by Janet, bag-pipes are heard in the distance. The Highlanders at first think this the signal of victory, but presently they recognize the song of defeat, the coronach. The Scotch led by the Prince and Lochiel return wounded and defeated. A chorus declaring allegiance follows, and the Prince, cheered by the fidelity of the Highlanders, vows to prey upon the "Brunswickers" as his predecessor Prince Rupert did upon the Roundheads. "The lay of the Cavaliers" is the song that follows. A reward is offered for the Prince who, disguised as a peasant, is sheltered by the MacGregors in their mountain retreat. The Provost and his henchmen appear as wandering ballad-mongers, having fled before the battle. They are still in Highland dress, not having heard of the rout of the Scotch. Sandy MacSherry arrives and informs the Provost of the English victory, and the Provost, changing Highland kilt for English uniform, becomes an Englishman. He determines to obtain the reward offered for the Prince, and the act is mainly devoted to his efforts toward this end and his sudden change of nationality according to the fortunes of war. At length the English capture the Prince in the dress of a miller's boy and are about to lead him away when Flora appears in the Prince's costume, declares him to be her servant and gives herself up as the Prince. The act ends with an ensemble as Flora is led away by the English soldiers, in spite of the efforts made to rescue her by the Prince, Rob Roy and their followers.

Act III.

The English troops are in bivouac near Stirling Castle and a Drummer's Song begins the act. The Prince comes to rescue Flora who is imprisoned in the Castle and is to be shot on the coming morning. Lochiel has taken the turnkey's place and aids her escape. Flora goes to the MacGregors' Cave, where the Prince is to join her spying into the force and plans of the English. Flora's escape leaving the cell empty, Lochiel replaces the prisoner with Sandy MacSherry who has been made tipsy by the English soldiers. The Provost, now an English Corporal, believing Flora still in the Castle, brings her a market-woman's dress in disguise. Sandy escapes in the dress, the Provost still supposing that he is assisting Flora. Hearing of the Prince's danger, Rob and Janet come as Lowland rustics to aid him with the English gold (stolen in Act Ist.), which is concealed beneath the vegetables in their farm-wagon; The Provost sends his servants to the MacGregors' Cave to capture the Prince; but the servants find Flora, who is there awaiting the Prince, and bring her back to camp. She is about to be shot when Prince Charles enters and gives himself up. As he is about to be executed, the peasants throw off their long Lowland coats and disclose themselves as Highlanders fully armed. They hold the English at bay while the Prince and Flora escape to France in a vessel which is seen sailing away as the curtain falls.

M1503
D425R62

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED

TOGETHER WITH THE ORIGINAL CAST

AT THE FIRST PERFORMANCE IN THE HERALD SQUARE THEATRE,

NEW YORK CITY, OCTOBER 29, 1894.

ROB ROY MACGREGOR, a Highland Chief
MR. WILLIAM PRUETTE

JANET, daughter of the Mayor.....MISS JULIETTE CORDEN

PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD STUART, called "The Young Pretender".....MR BARRON BERTHALD

FLORA MACDONALD, heiress of a Chief of the Clan MacDonald, a partisan of the Pretender
MISS LIZZIE MACNICHOL

DUGALD MACWHEEBLE, Mayor of Perth
MR. RICHARD F. CARROLL

LOCHIEL, a Highlander, otherwise Donald Cameron, of the Cameron Clan.....MR. WM. McLAUGHLIN

CAPT. RALPH SHERIDAN, of King George's Grenadiers
MISS ANNA O'KEEFE

SANDY MACSHEREY, town crier...MR. JOSEPH HERBERT

TAMMAS MACSORLIE, the Mayor's henchman
MR. HARRY PARKER

LIEUT. CORNWALLIS, of King George's Grenadiers
MISS MITTIE ATHERTON

LIEUT. CLINTON.....MISS LOUISE CRANE

ANGUS MACALLISTER.....MISS JEANETTE PERIE

DUNCAN CAMPBELL.....MISS JULIE SENAC

STUART MACPHERSON.....MISS FRANKIE LEONARD

DONALD MACALPINE.....MISS CARRIE RIEGER

NELLY, bar-maid of "The Crown and Thistle"
MISS ANITA AUSTIN

Highlanders, Lowland Townsmen, Watchmen, English Grenadiers, Drummer Boys, etc.

Musical Director - - Sig. ANTONIO DENOVELLIS

M6114

CONTENTS.

Act I.

1.	INTRODUCTION, OPENING SCENE AND ENSEMBLE.		1
2.	ENTRANCE SONG,	FLORA AND CHORUS,	39
3.	DUET,	FLORA AND THE PRINCE,	48
4.	TOWN CRIER'S SONG,	SANDY AND CHORUS,	54
5.	SONG AND CHORUS,	CAPTAIN SHERIDAN AND ENGLISH SOLDIERS,	63
6.	CHORUS OF HIGHLANDERS, AND SONG OF ROB ROY,		75
7.	SCENE AND DUET,	ROB ROY AND JANET,	82
7½.	BALLAD: MY HAME IS WHERE THE HEATHER BLOOMS,	JANET,	92
8.	SONG: MY HAIRT IS IN THE HIGHLANDS,	MAYOR AND SERVANTS,	95
9.	FINALE I.		101

Act II.

10.	INTRODUCTION AND OPENING SCENE,		152
11.	THE MERRY MILLER,	JANET AND CHORUS,	166
12.	SCENE AND CONCERTED PIECE,		171
13.	LAY OF THE CAVALIER,	PRINCE AND CHORUS,	191
14.	SONG OF THE BALLADMONGERS,	THE MAYOR, TAMMAS AND SERVANTS,	196
15.	SONG: COME, LAIRDS OF THE HIGHLANDS,	ROB ROY AND CHORUS,	205
16.	QUINTET AND CHORUS: MY TRUE LOVE IS A SHEPHERDESS,		209
17.	ROMANZA: DEAREST HEART OF MY HEART,	FLORA,	217
18.	FINALE II,		220

Act III.

19.	INTRODUCTION,	CAPTAIN SHERIDAN AND CHORUS,	264
20.	CHANSONETTE AND DUET,	THE PRINCE AND FLORA,	271
21.	SONG OF THE TURNKEY,	LOCHIEL,	280
22.	SERENADE,	THE MAYOR AND SANDY,	283
23.	RUSTIC SONG,	ROB ROY AND JANET,	287
24.	FINALE III,		292

Rob Roy.

Romantic-Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

Act I.

No. 1. Introduction, Opening Scene and Ensemble.

Libretto by
HARRY B. SMITH.

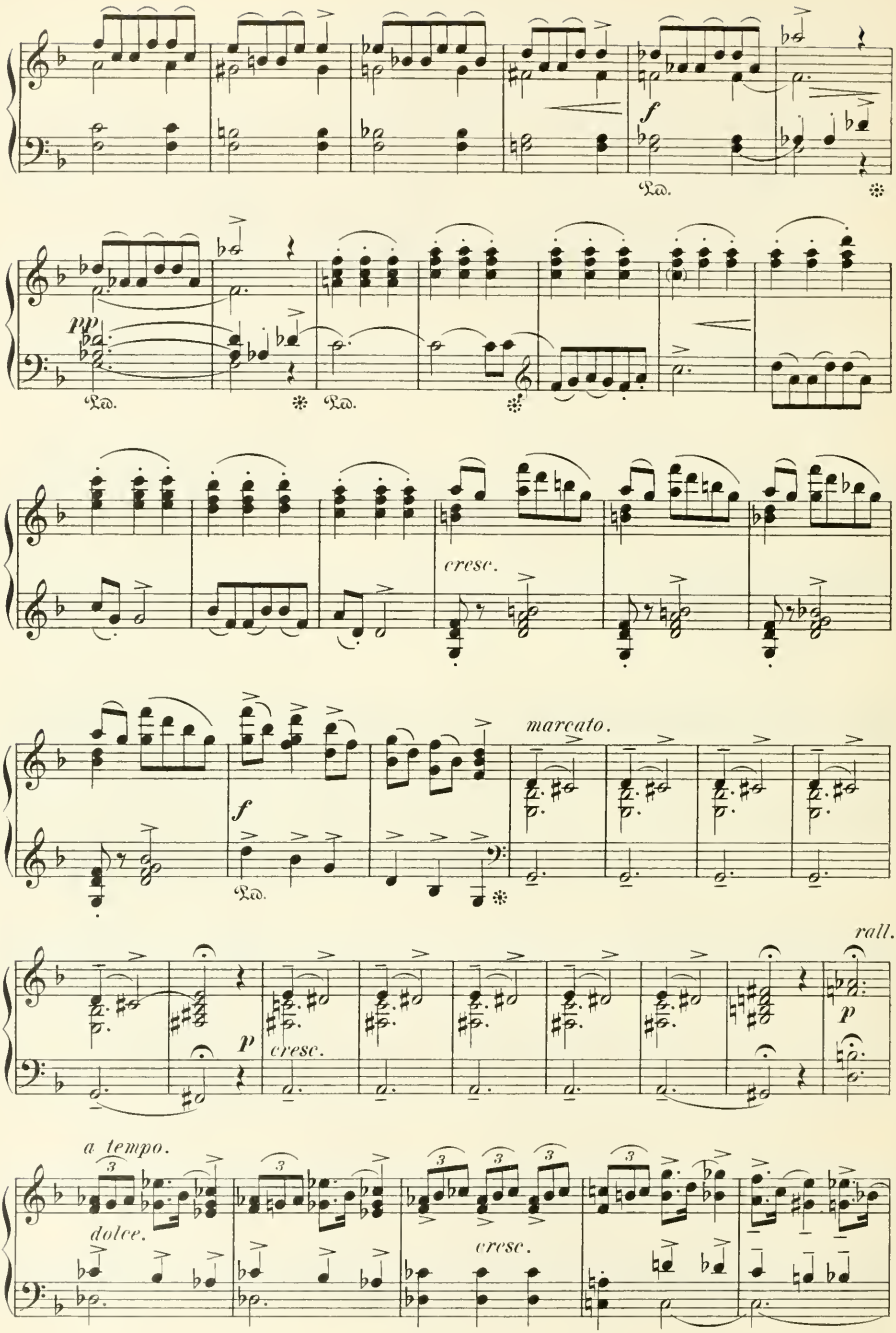
Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

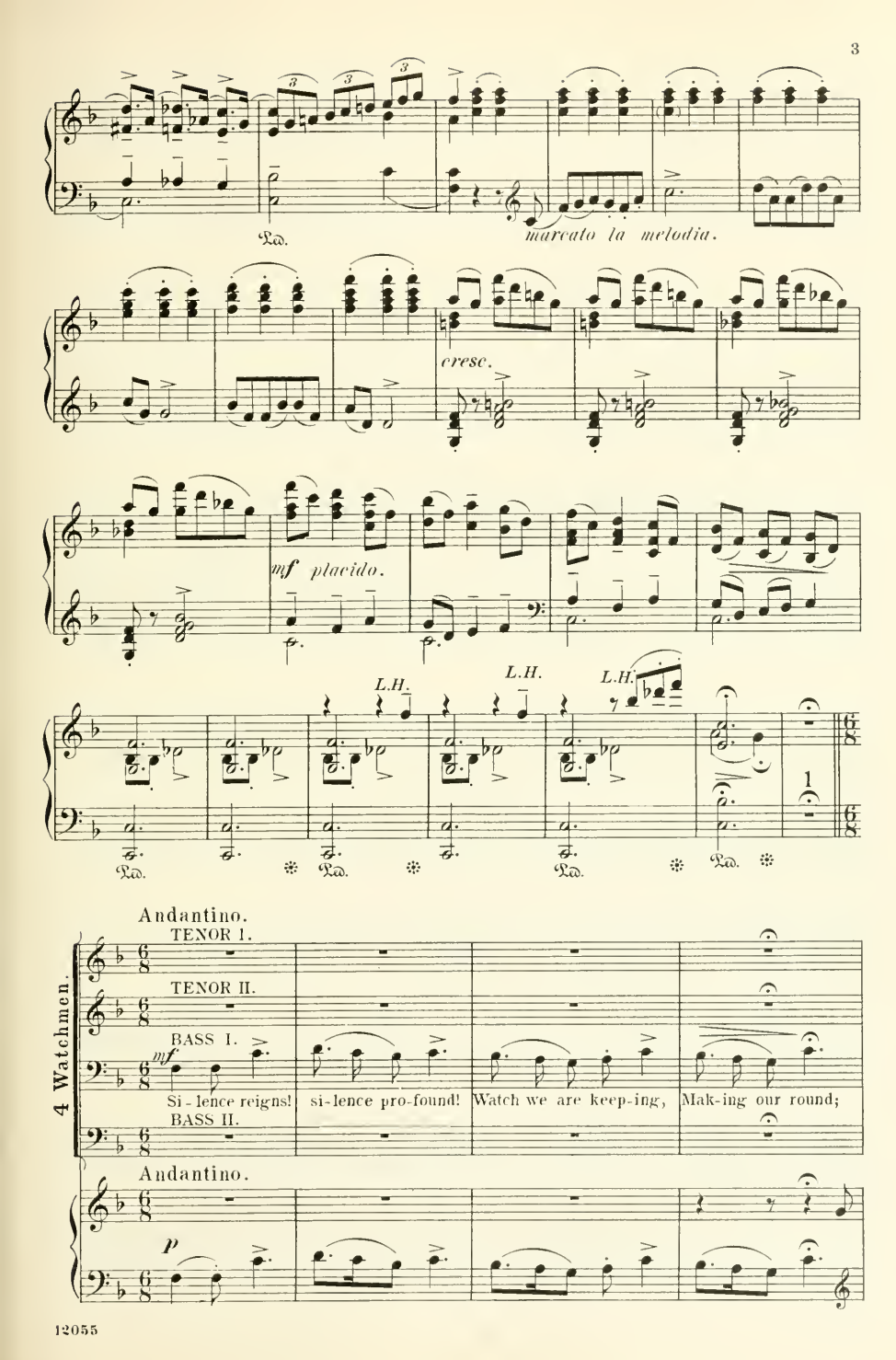
Allegro moderato.

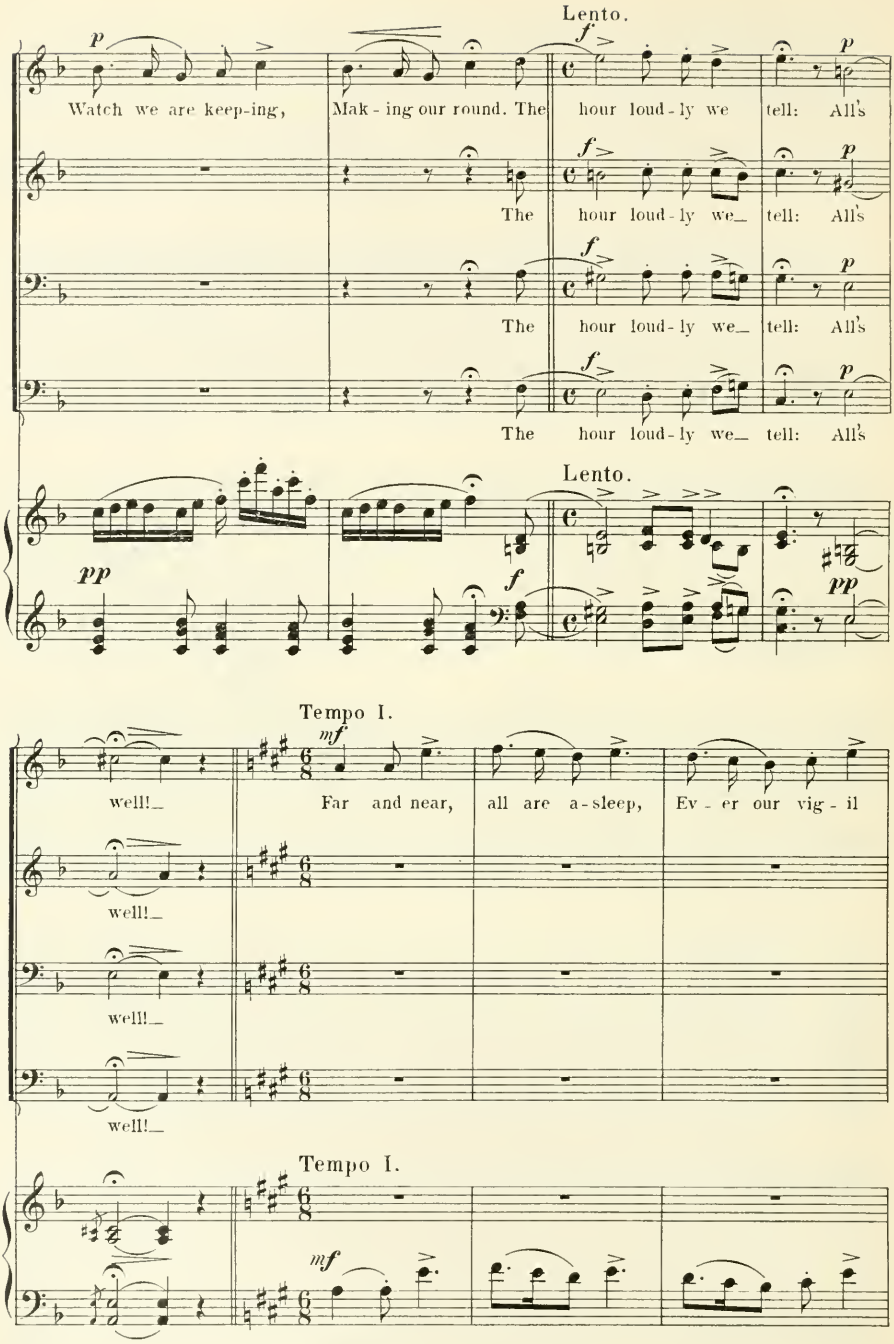
Piano.

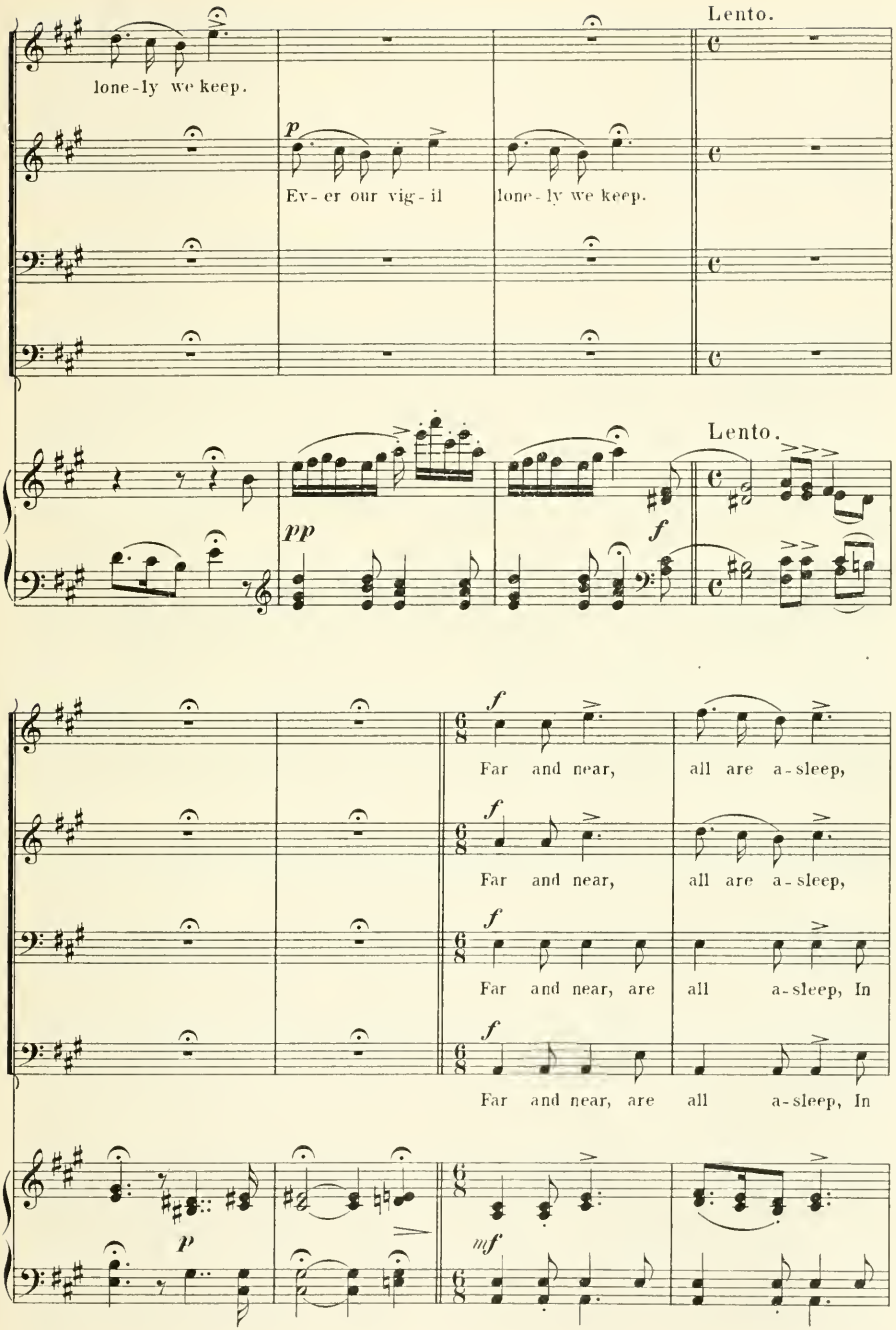
p *poco cresc.* *mf* *p rall.* *f* *mf* *p* *mf* *p*

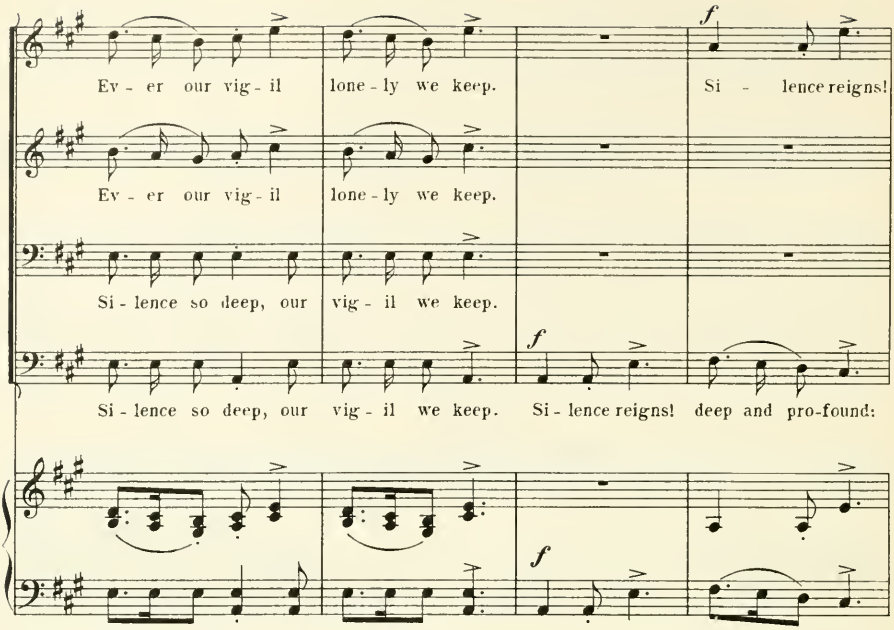
Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.

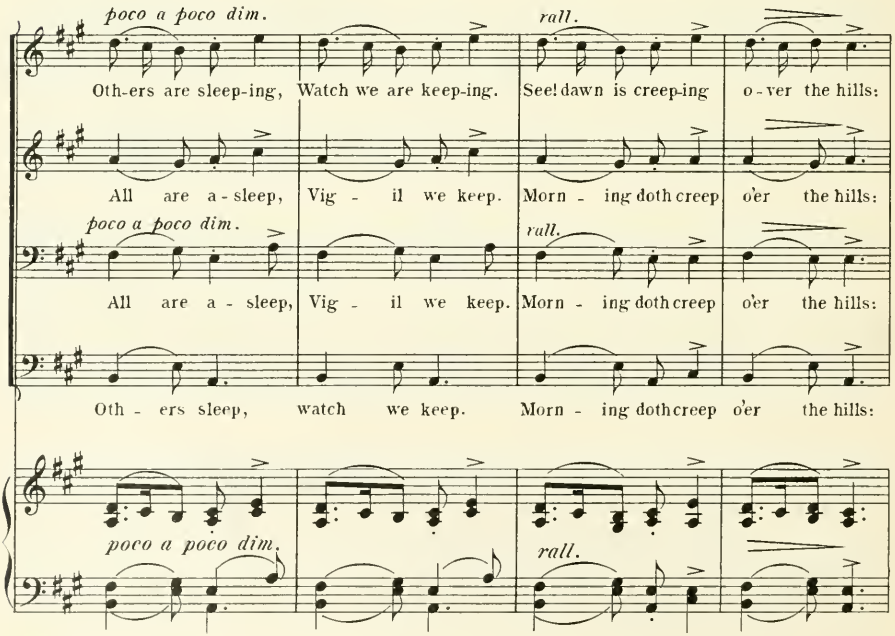

f
Ped.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
cresc.
f
Ped.
marcato.
rall.
p
cresc.
p
a tempo.
dolce.
cresc.

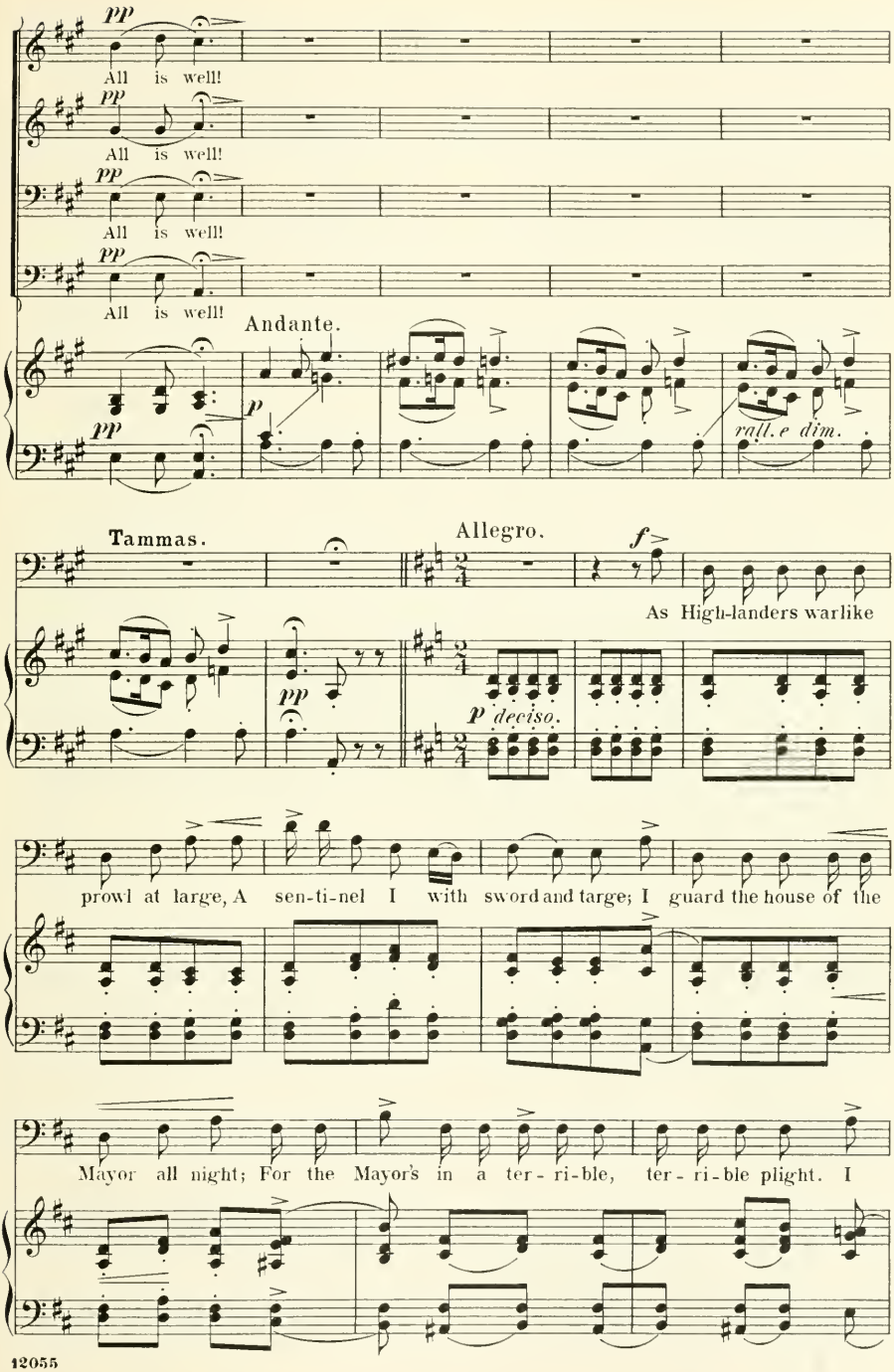

marcato la melodia.
cresc.
mf placido.
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
Andantino.
TENOR I.
TENOR II.
BASS I.
mf
Si-lence reigns!
si-lence pro-found!
Watch we are keep-ing,
Mak-ing our round;
BASS II.
4 Watchmen.
Andantino.
p

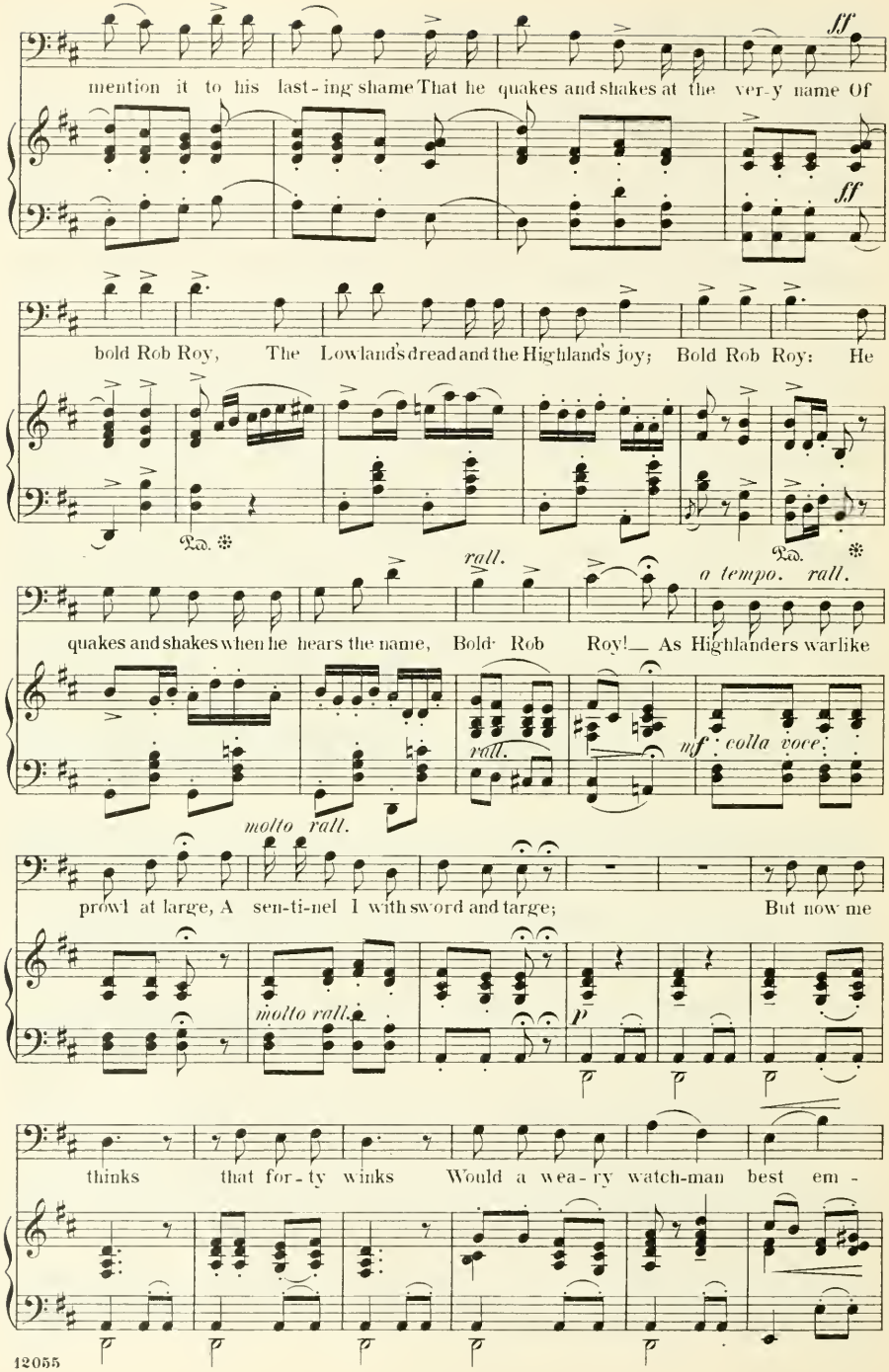

Lento.
p
f
p
Watch we are keep-ing, Mak - ing our round. The hour loud - ly we tell: All's
f
p
The hour loud - ly we_ tell: All's
f
p
The hour loud - ly we_ tell: All's
f
p
The hour loud - ly we_ tell: All's
Lento.
pp
f
pp
Tempo I.
mf
well!_ Far and near, all are a - sleep, Ev - er our vig - il
well!_
well!_
well!_
Tempo I.
mf


Lento.
lone-ly we keep.
p
Ev-er our vig-il lone-ly we keep.
Lento.
pp
f
f
Far and near, all are a-sleep,
f
Far and near, all are a-sleep,
f
Far and near, are all a-sleep, In
f
Far and near, are all a-sleep, In
p
mf


f
Ev - er our vig - il lone - ly we keep. Si - lence reigns!
Ev - er our vig - il lone - ly we keep.
Si - lence so deep, our vig - il we keep.
f
Si - lence so deep, our vig - il we keep. Si - lence reigns! deep and pro-found:
f


poco a poco dim.
rall.
Oth-ers are sleep-ing, Watch we are keep-ing. See! dawn is creep-ing o-ver the hills:
All are a - sleep, Vig - il we keep. Morn - ing doth creep o'er the hills:
poco a poco dim.
rall.
All are a - sleep, Vig - il we keep. Morn - ing doth creep o'er the hills:
Oth - ers sleep, watch we keep. Morn - ing doth creep o'er the hills:
poco a poco dim.
rall.


pp
All is well!
pp
All is well!
pp
All is well!
pp
All is well!
Andante.
p
pp
rall. e dim.
Tammas.
Allegro.
f
As High-landers warlike
pp
p deciso.
prowl at large, A sen-ti-nel I with sword and targe; I guard the house of the
Mayor all night; For the Mayor's in a ter-ri-ble, ter-ri-ble plight. I


ff
mention it to his last-ing shame That he quakes and shakes at the ver-y name Of
ff
bold Rob Roy, The Lowland's dread and the Highland's joy; Bold Rob Roy: He
Ped.
Ped.
rall.
a tempo. rall.
quakes and shakes when he hears the name, Bold Rob Roy!— As Highlanders warlike
rall.
mf colla voce
molto rall.
prowl at large, A sen-ti-nel I with sword and targe; But now me
molto rall.
p
thinks that for-ty winks Would a wea-ry watch-man best em-

(yawning.)

ploy. Heig-ho! Rob Roy! won't come to an-noy a tired-out sen-ti-nel's

p

p

rall.

(8 Highlanders enter.)

slumb'rous joy.

(Lochiel enters.)

ten. *ten.*

dim.

pp

Allegro moderato. **Lochiel.** *p misterioso e marcato.*

Wa-ry! char-y! si-lent-ly as ye may,

Highlanders.

TENORS. à 2 *p*

Wa-ry! char-y! si-lent-ly as ye may,

BASSES. à 2 *p*

Wa-ry! char-y! si-lent-ly as ye may,

Allegro moderato.

pp *marcato.* *pp misterioso e marcato.*

Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y, We will make our clans-men wealth-y;

Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y, We will make our clans-men wealth-y;

Come with foot-steps still and stealth-y, We will make our clans-men wealth-y;

We come hith-er hop-ing we may ob-tain Plund-er there, that the Mayor doth keep.

We come hith-er hop-ing we may ob-tain Plund-er there, that the Mayor doth keep.

We come hith-er hop-ing we may ob-tain Plund-er there, that the Mayor doth keep.

Soft-ly tread as a mouse can creep. The cash we'll gain!

ff *p*

Plun-der! Plun-der! Soft-ly tread as a mouse can creep. The cash we'll gain!

ff *p*

Plun-der! Plun-der! Soft-ly tread as a mouse can creep. The cash we'll gain!

ff *p*

Più mosso.

My friends, the money in this house se-creted Is

p

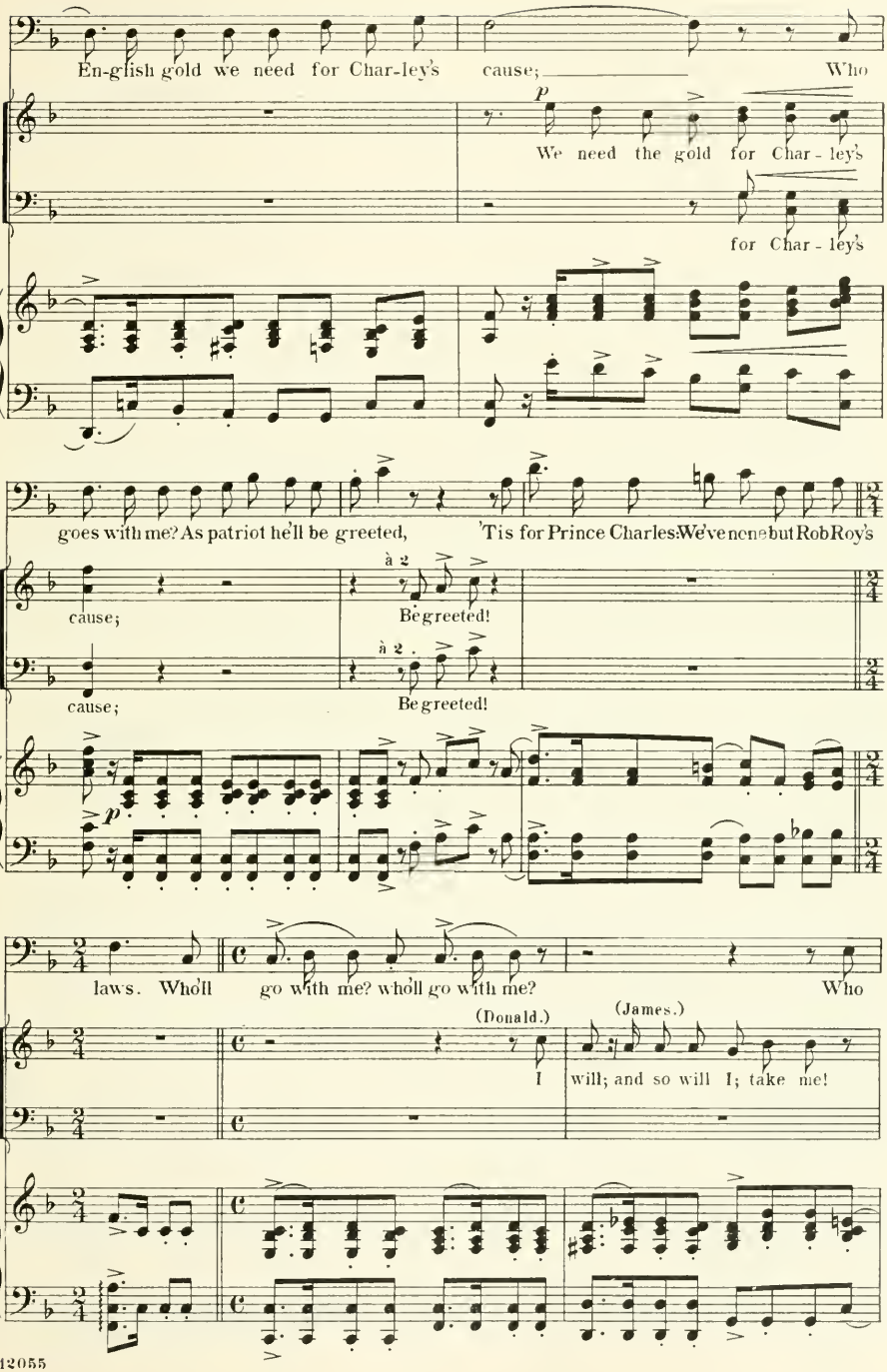
Secreted!

p.

Secreted!

Più mosso.

mf *mf* *p*


En-glish gold we need for Char-ley's cause; Who
p
We need the gold for Char - ley's
for Char - ley's
goes with me? As patriot he'll be greeted, 'Tis for Prince Charles: We've none but Rob Roy's
à 2
cause;
Be greeted!
à 2
cause;
Be greeted!
p
laws. Who'll go with me? who'll go with me? Who
(Donald.)
I
(James.)
will; and so will I; take me!

says the word? Who'll go with me? Come then!

(All.) I'll go! Hush, Hush, Hush!

I'll go! Hush, Hush, Hush!

Tempo I.

Wa - ry! char - y! si - lent - ly as ye may, Come with foot - steps still and stealth - y,

Wa - ry! char - y! si - lent - ly as ye may, Come with foot - steps still and stealth - y,

Wa - ry! char - y! si - lent - ly as ye may, Come with foot - steps still and stealth - y,

Tempo I.

Tammas.

As High-land-ers war-like prowl at large, A

(Lochiel goes off.)

We will make our clans-men wealth-y. Come!

We will make our clans-men wealth-y. Come!

(James and Donald go off.)

We will make our clans-men wealth-y. Come!

sen-ti-nel I with sword and targe: As

Plun - der yon-der the Mayor doth keep,

Plun - der yon-der the Mayor doth keep,

High-land-ers war-like prowl at large, A sen-ti-nel I with sword and targe.

f *pp*

Plun - der! Plun - der! Soft - ly tread as a mouse can creep: The

f *pp*

Plun - der! Plun - der! Soft - ly tread as a mouse can creep: The

f *pp*

Allegro.

The Mayor. (in house.)

Tammas.

ff

Help,

Help, help, Watch ho!

cash we'll gain.

cash we'll gain.

Allegro.

ff *sfz*

Help, help, Watch ho! Thieves, help, Watch ho!

Help, help, Watch ho!

Lochiel. (Lochiel enters.) *p*

A-way, my lads, We're

p

A-way, my lads, We're

p

A-way, my lads, We're

sfz *sfz* *sfz* *sfz* *sfz* *sfz*

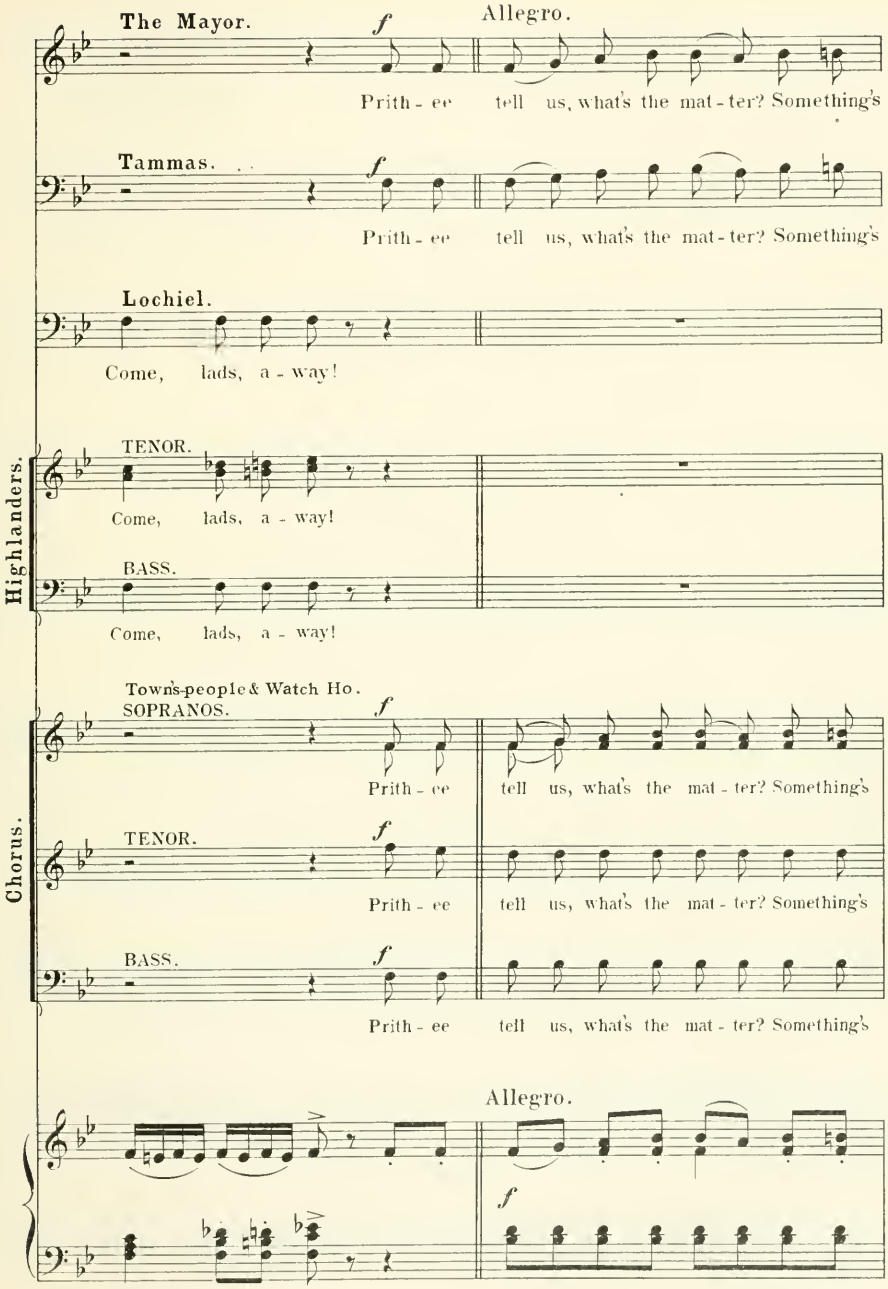
caught!

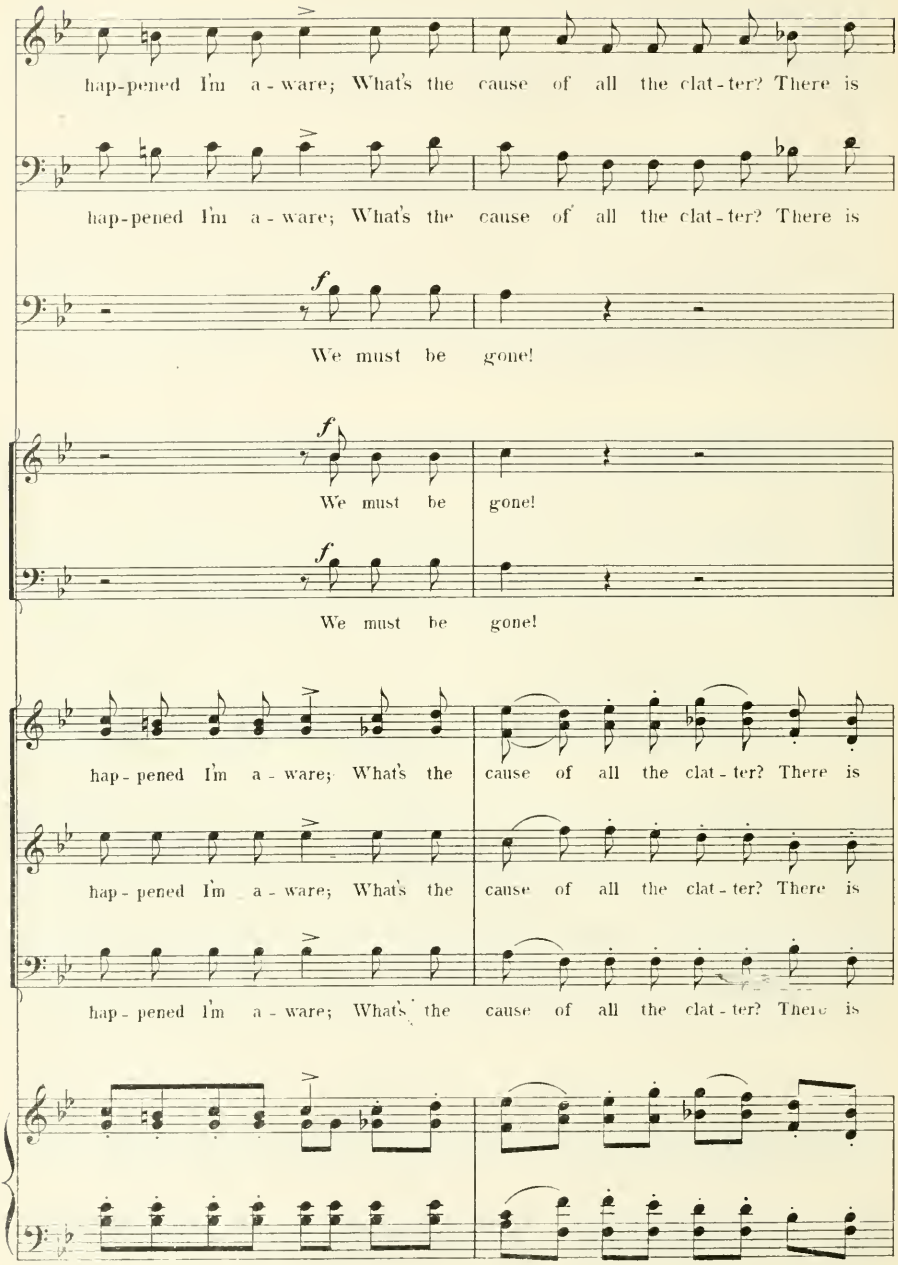
caught!

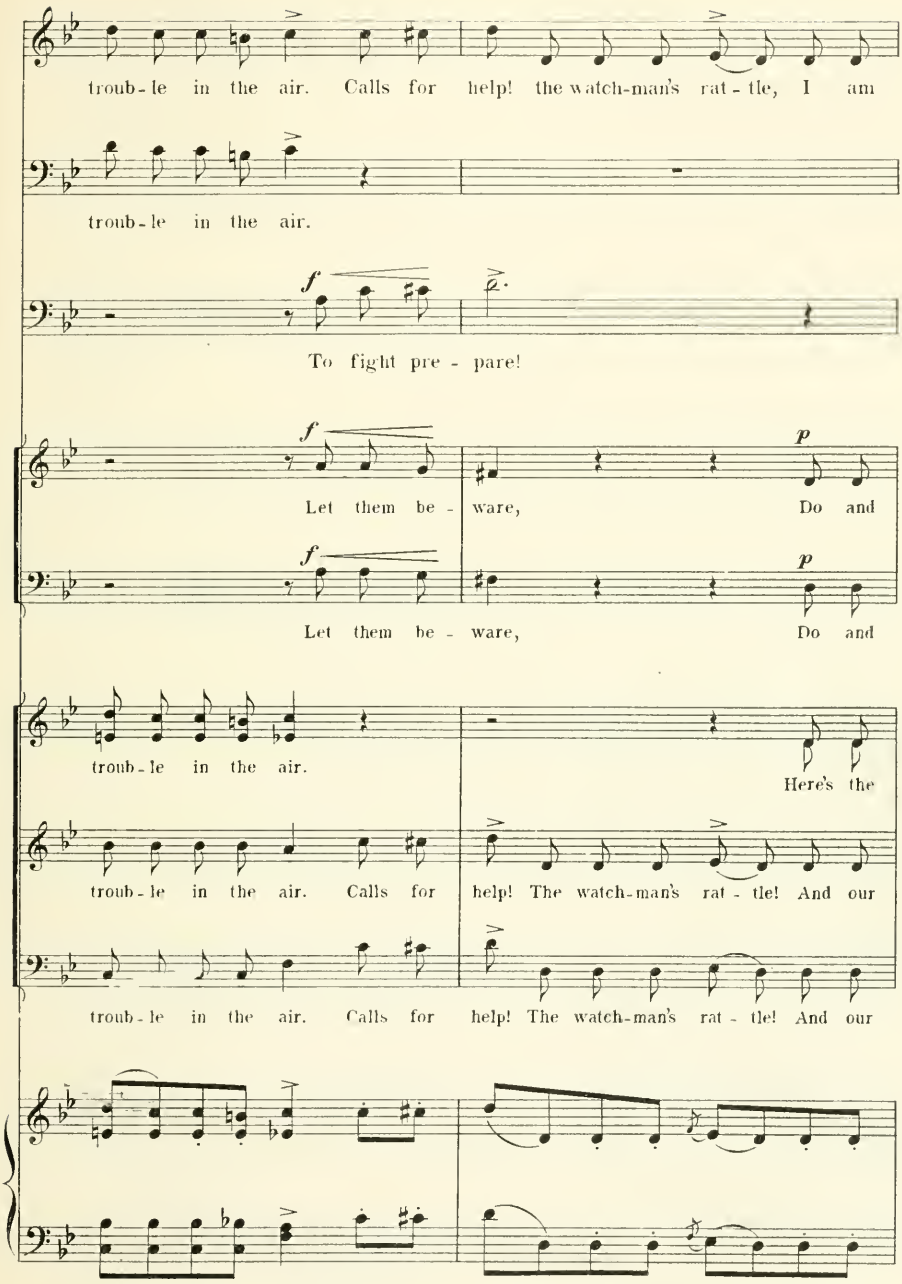
caught!

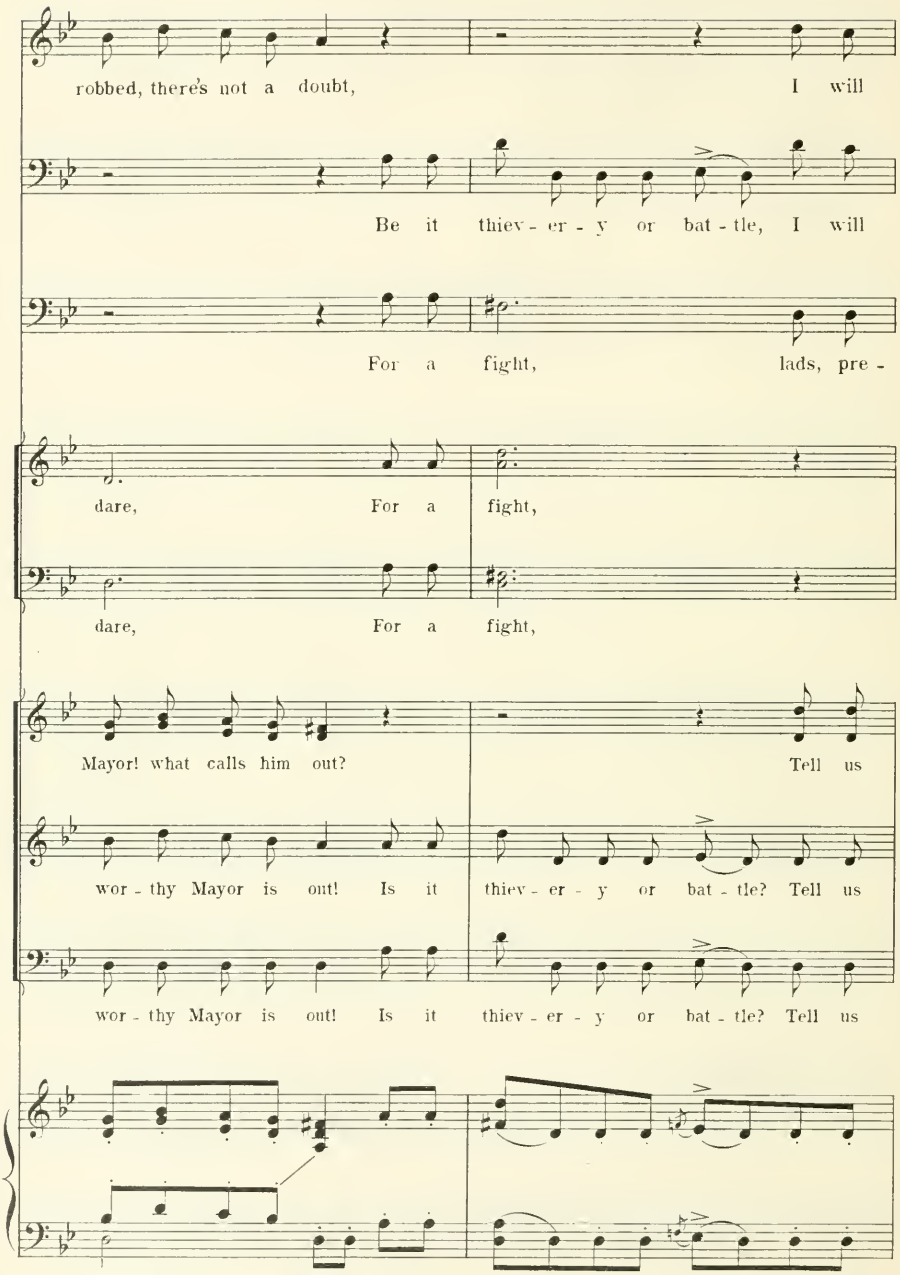
(Town's-people & Watch Ho rush on.)

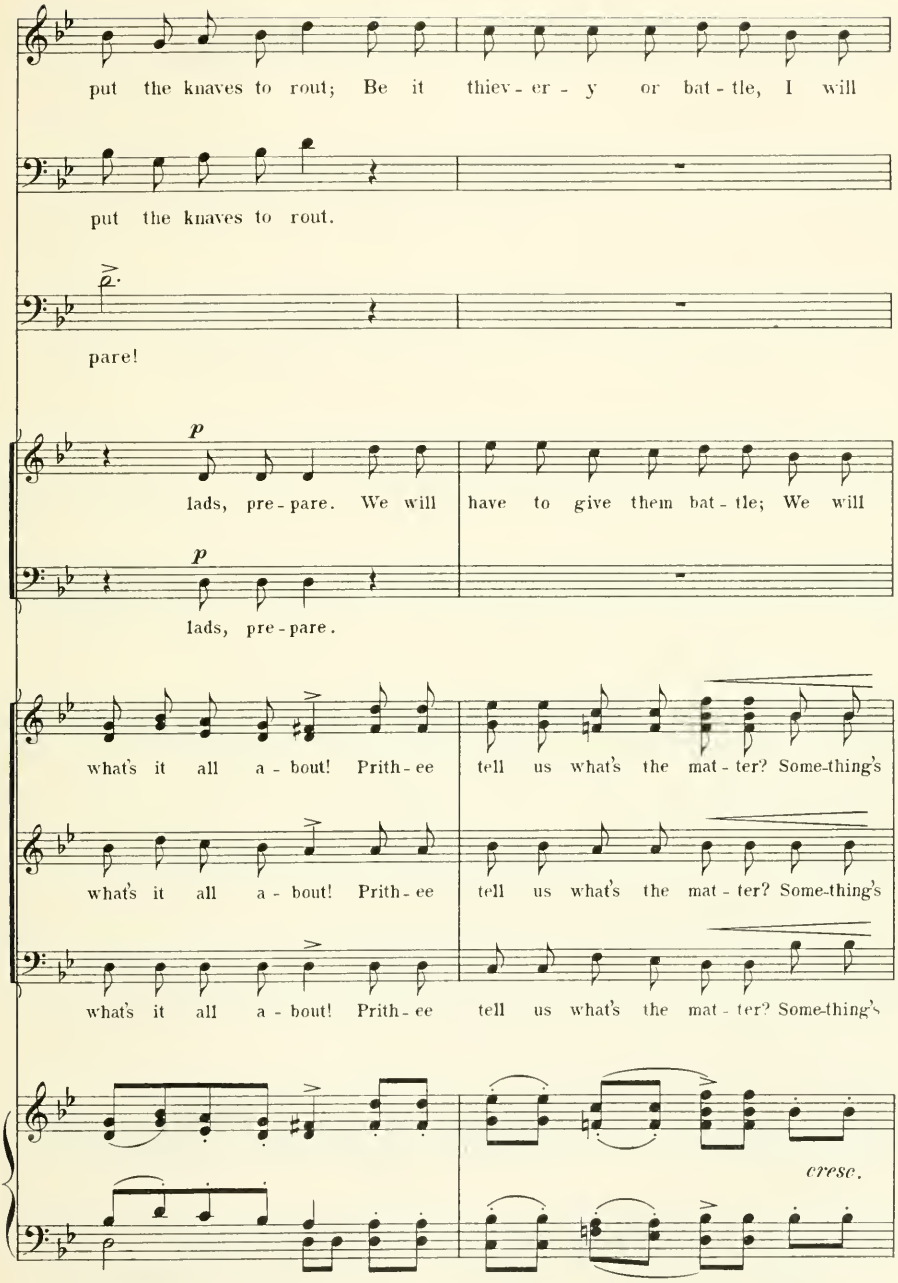
Ped. ✻

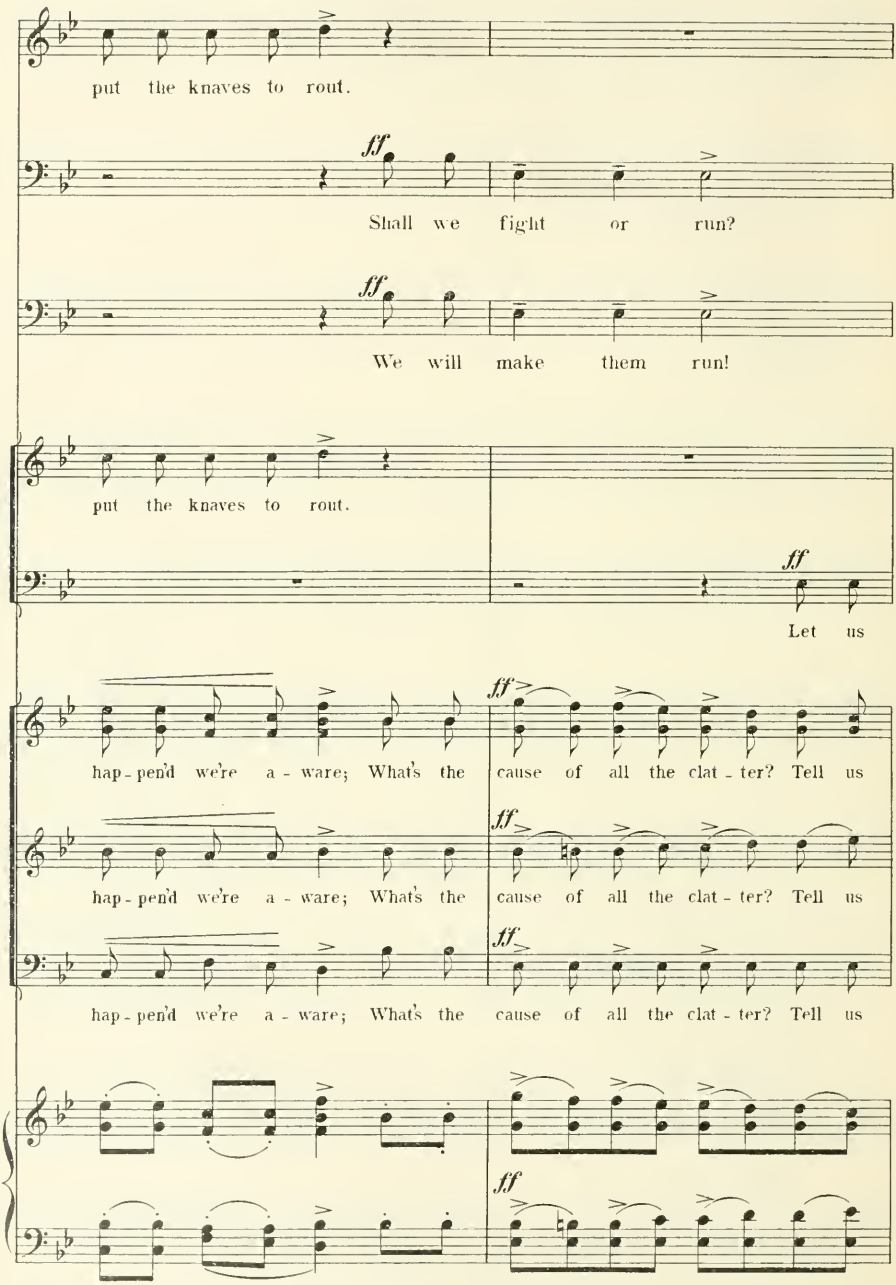

The Mayor.
f
Allegro.
Prith - ee tell us, what's the mat - ter? Something's
Tammas.
f
Prith - ee tell us, what's the mat - ter? Something's
Lochiel.
Come, lads, a - way!
Highlanders.
TENOR.
Come, lads, a - way!
BASS.
Come, lads, a - way!
Chorus.
Town's-people & Watch Ho.
SOPRANOS.
f
Prith - ee tell us, what's the mat - ter? Something's
TENOR.
f
Prith - ee tell us, what's the mat - ter? Something's
BASS.
f
Prith - ee tell us, what's the mat - ter? Something's
Allegro.
f

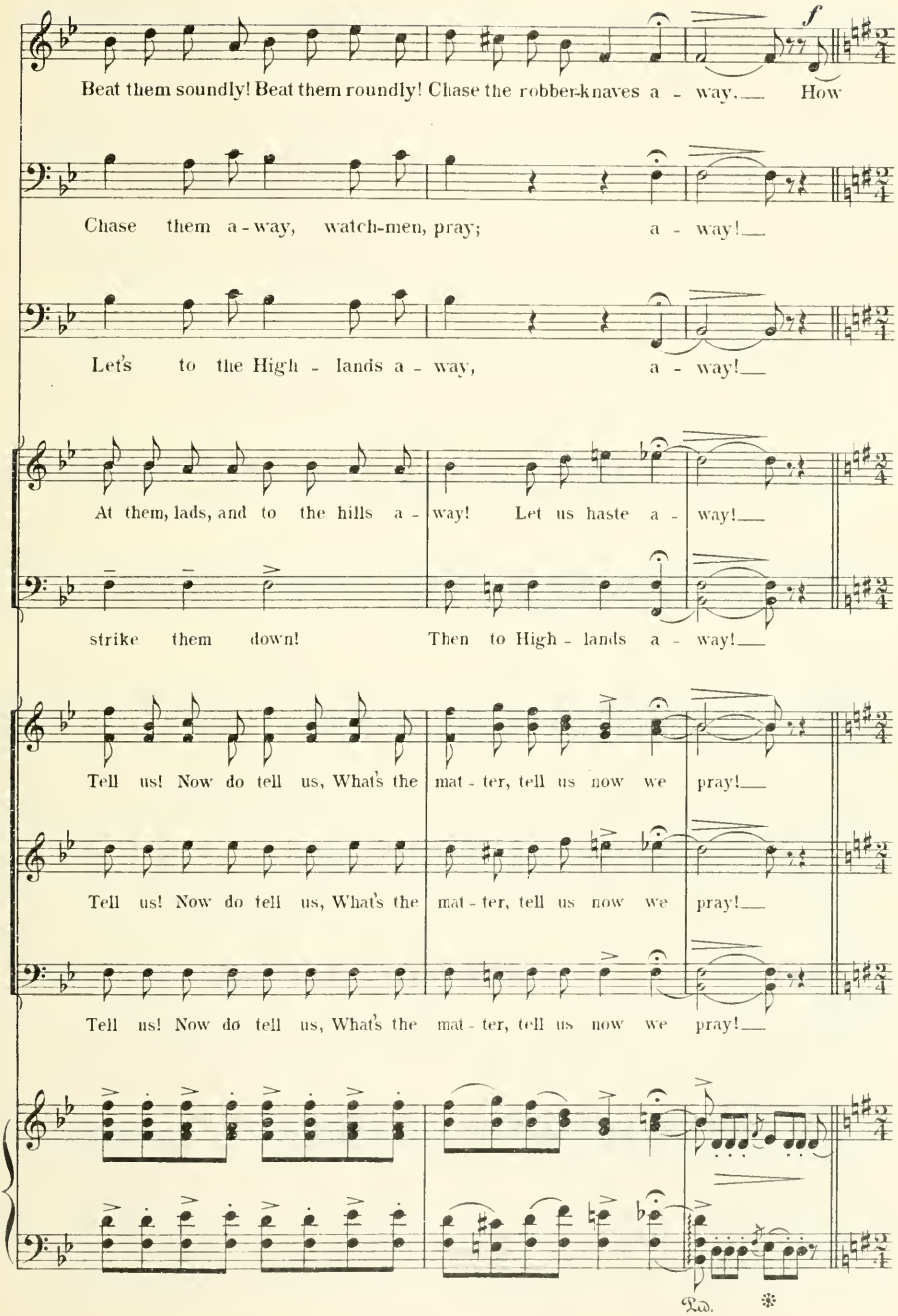

hap-pened I'm a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? There is
hap-pened I'm a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? There is
f
We must be gone!
f
We must be gone!
f
We must be gone!
hap-pened I'm a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? There is
hap-pened I'm a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? There is
hap-pened I'm a-ware; What's the cause of all the clat-ter? There is

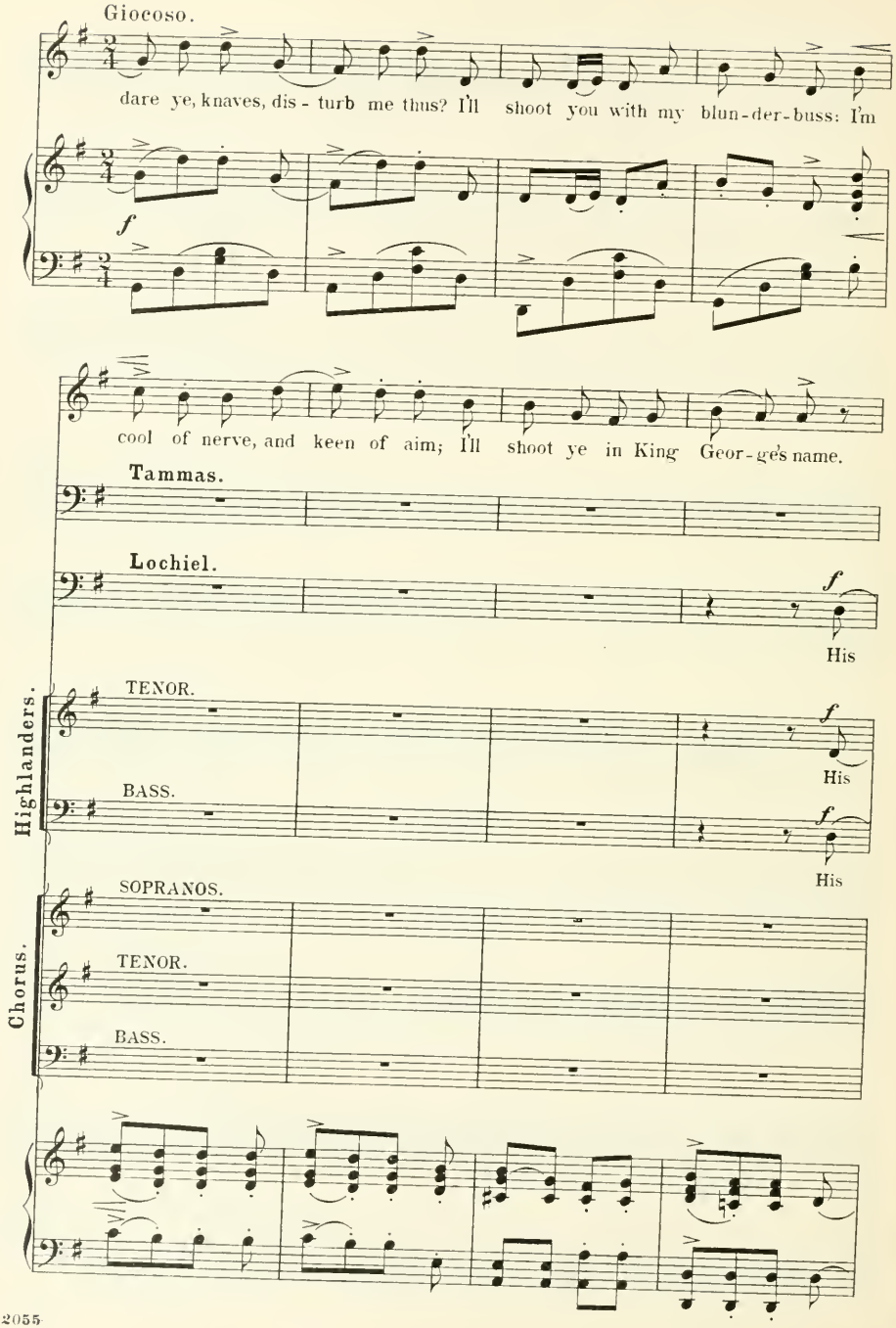

troub-le in the air. Calls for help! the watch-man's rat-tle, I am
troub-le in the air.
f
To fight pre-pare!
f
Let them be-ware,
p
Do and
f
Let them be-ware,
p
Do and
troub-le in the air.
Here's the
troub-le in the air. Calls for help! The watch-man's rat-tle! And our
troub-le in the air. Calls for help! The watch-man's rat-tle! And our

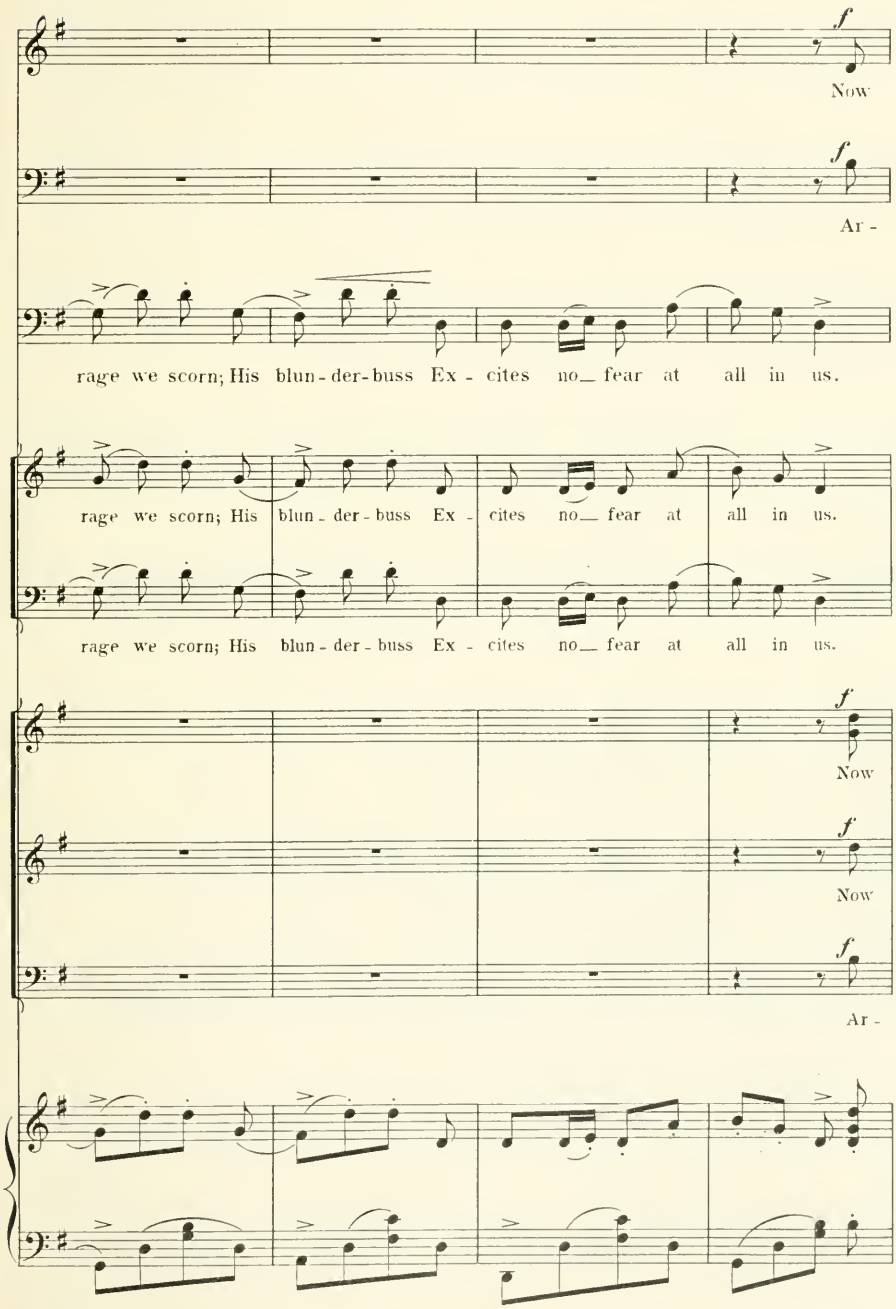

robbed, there's not a doubt, I will
Be it thiev - er - y or bat - tle, I will
For a fight, lads, pre -
dare, For a fight,
dare, For a fight,
Mayor! what calls him out? Tell us
wor - thy Mayor is out! Is it thiev - er - y or bat - tle? Tell us
wor - thy Mayor is out! Is it thiev - er - y or bat - tle? Tell us


put the knaves to rout; Be it thiev - er - y or bat - tle, I will
put the knaves to rout.
pare!
p
lads, pre - pare. We will have to give them bat - tle; We will
p
lads, pre - pare.
what's it all a - bout! Prith - ee tell us what's the mat - ter? Some-thing's
what's it all a - bout! Prith - ee tell us what's the mat - ter? Some-thing's
what's it all a - bout! Prith - ee tell us what's the mat - ter? Some-thing's
cresc.


put the knaves to rout.
ff
Shall we fight or run?
ff
We will make them run!
put the knaves to rout.
ff
Let us
ff
hap - pen'd we're a - ware; What's the cause of all the clat - ter? Tell us
ff
hap - pen'd we're a - ware; What's the cause of all the clat - ter? Tell us
ff
hap - pen'd we're a - ware; What's the cause of all the clat - ter? Tell us
ff


f
Beat them soundly! Beat them roundly! Chase the robber-knaves a - way. How
Chase them a - way, watch-men, pray; a - way!
Let's to the High - lands a - way, a - way!
At them, lads, and to the hills a - way! Let us haste a - way!
strike them down! Then to High - lands a - way!
Tell us! Now do tell us, What's the mat - ter, tell us now we pray!
Tell us! Now do tell us, What's the mat - ter, tell us now we pray!
Tell us! Now do tell us, What's the mat - ter, tell us now we pray!
Ped.
*


Giocoso.
dare ye, knaves, dis - turb me thus? I'll shoot you with my blun-der-buss: I'm
f
cool of nerve, and keen of aim; I'll shoot ye in King Geor-ge's name.
Tammas.
Lochiel.
f
His
Highlanders.
TENOR.
f
His
BASS.
f
His
Chorus.
SOPRANOS.
TENOR.
BASS.


f
Now
f
Ar -
rage we scorn; His blun - der - buss Ex - cites no_ fear at all in us.
rage we scorn; His blun - der - buss Ex - cites no_ fear at all in us.
rage we scorn; His blun - der - buss Ex - cites no_ fear at all in us.
f
Now
f
Now
f
Ar -

rall.

yield ye in King Geor-ge's name; Be - ware my dead - ly aim. How

rest them! Be-ware his dead - ly aim. How

rall. *ff* *p*

Ha, ha! ho, ho!

ff *p*

Ha, ha! ho, ho!

rall. *ff* *p*

Ha, ha! ho, ho!

rall.

yield ye in king Geor-ge's name; Be - ware his aim.

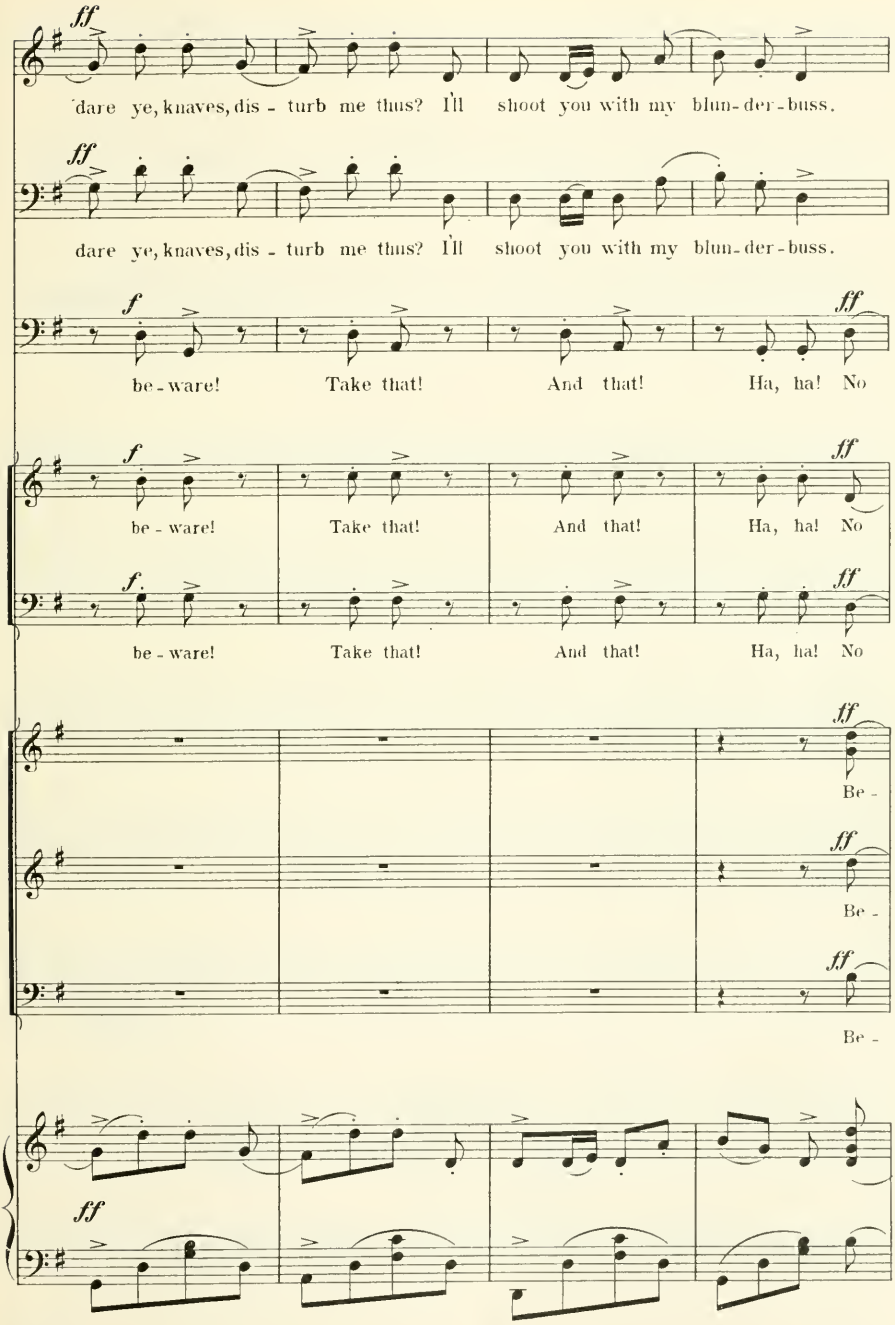
rall.

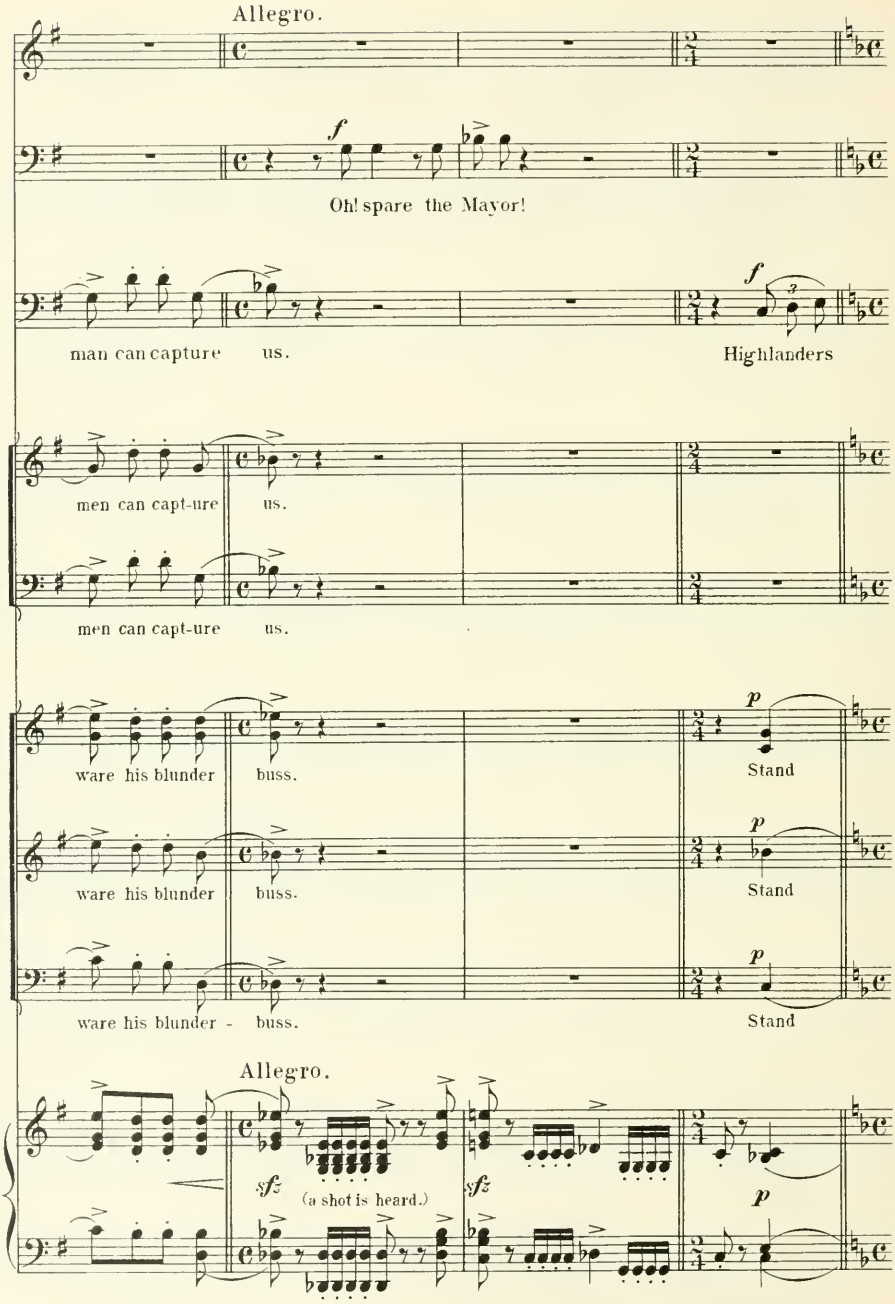
yield ye in king Geor-ge's name; Be - ware the Mayor's aim.

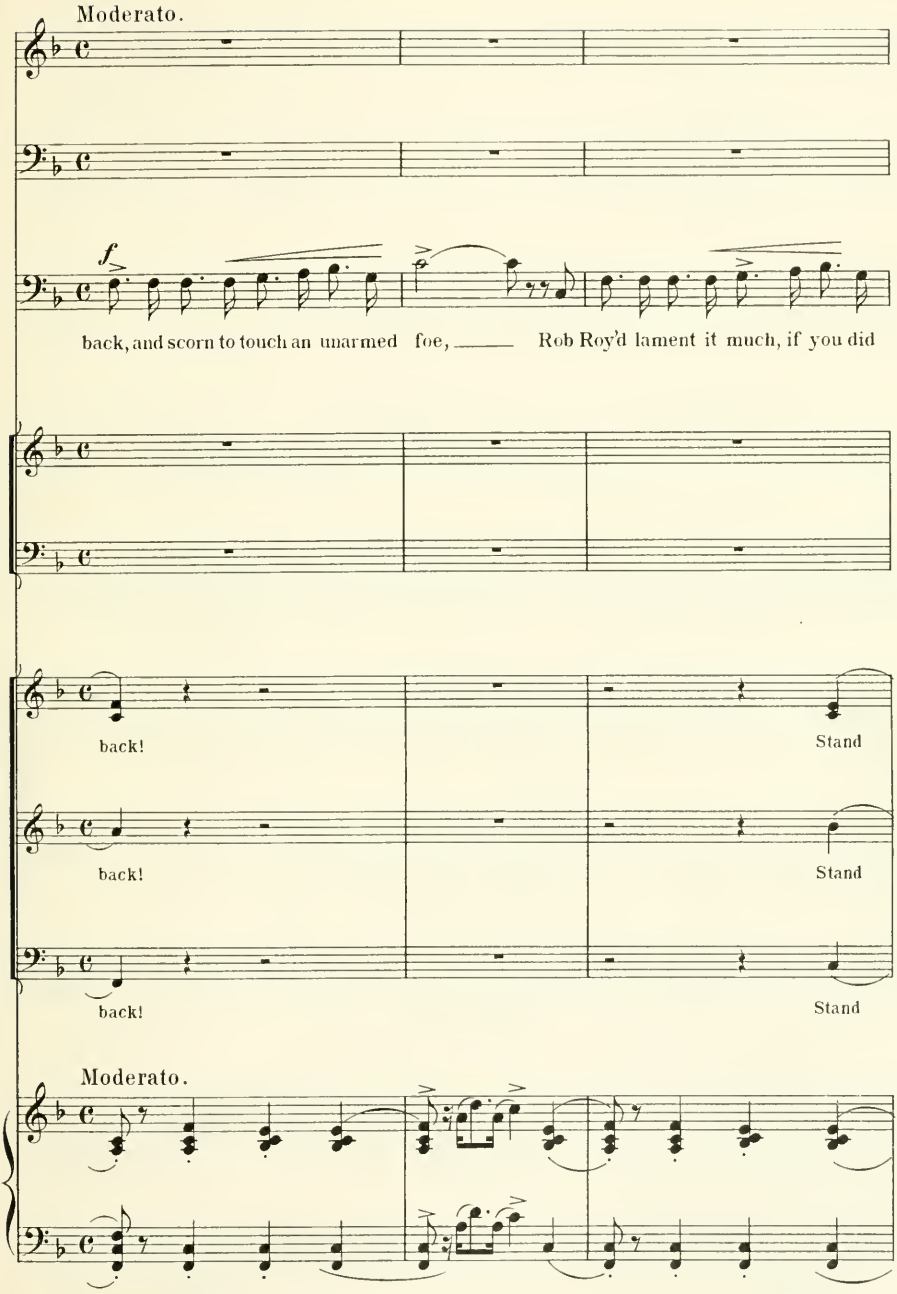
rall.

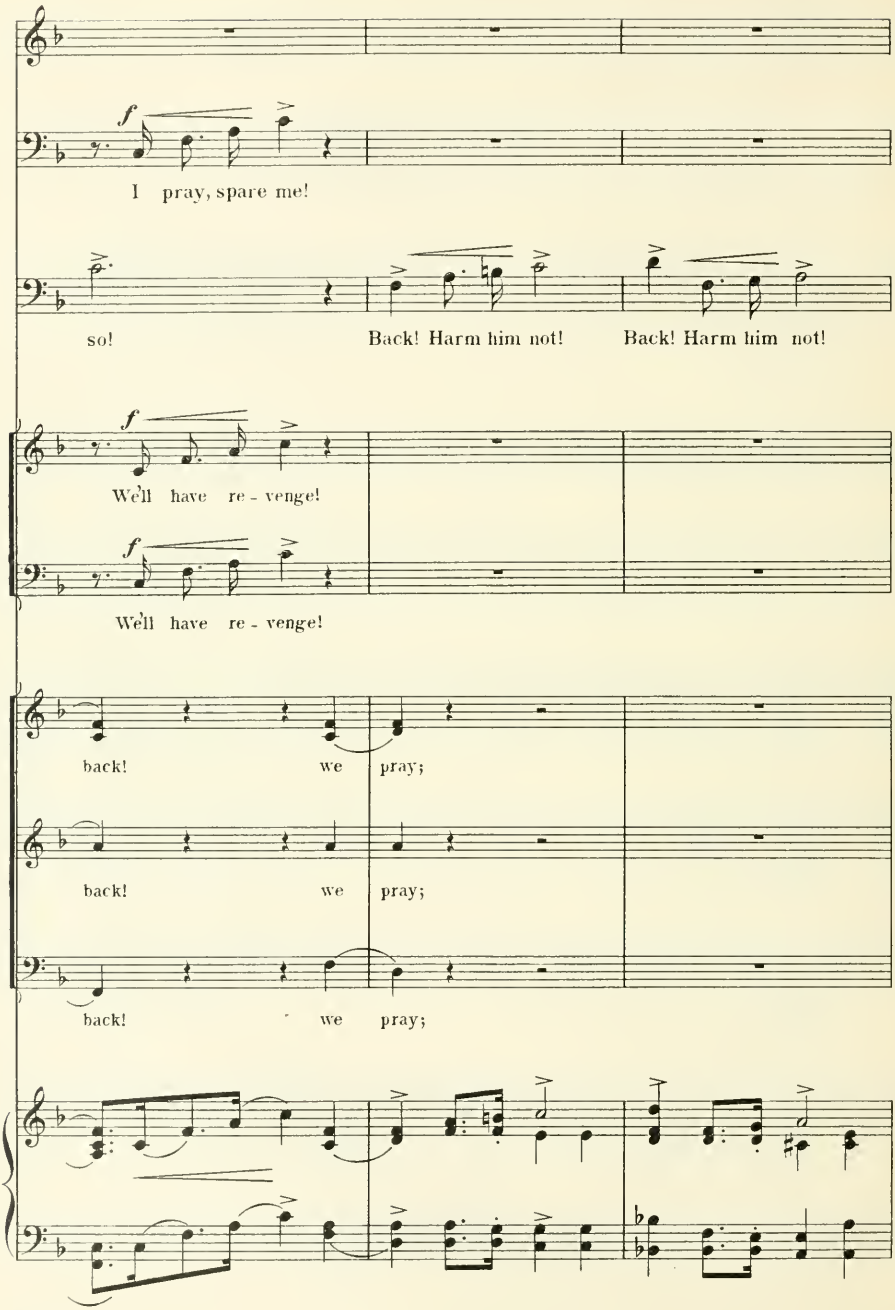
rest them! Be-ware his dead - ly aim.

rall. *a tempo.*


ff
'dare ye, knaves, dis - turb me thus? I'll shoot you with my blun-der-buss.
ff
dare ye, knaves, dis - turb me thus? I'll shoot you with my blun-der-buss.
f
be - ware! Take that! And that! Ha, ha! No
ff
f
be - ware! Take that! And that! Ha, ha! No
ff
f
be - ware! Take that! And that! Ha, ha! No
ff
ff
Be -
ff
Be -
ff
Be -
ff


Allegro.
f
Oh! spare the Mayor!
man can capture us.
f
Highlanders
men can capt-ure us.
men can capt-ure us.
p
ware his blunder buss.
Stand
p
ware his blunder buss.
Stand
p
ware his blunder - buss.
Stand
Allegro.
sfz
(a shot is heard.)
sfz
p


Moderato.
f
back, and scorn to touch an unarmed foe, Rob Roy'd lament it much, if you did
back!
Stand
back!
Stand
back!
Stand
Moderato.


f
I pray, spare me!
so!
Back! Harm him not!
Back! Harm him not!
f
We'll have re - venge!
f
We'll have re - venge!
back! we pray;
back! we pray;
back! we pray;

(spoken.)

mf *Più mosso.*

There's the on - ly gen-tleman in the lot! My low land laddies brave and leal, Now

(To Lochiel.)

f

We o - bey your or - ders, Lads, harm him not.

f

We o - bey your or - ders, Lads, harm him not.

f

Stand back!

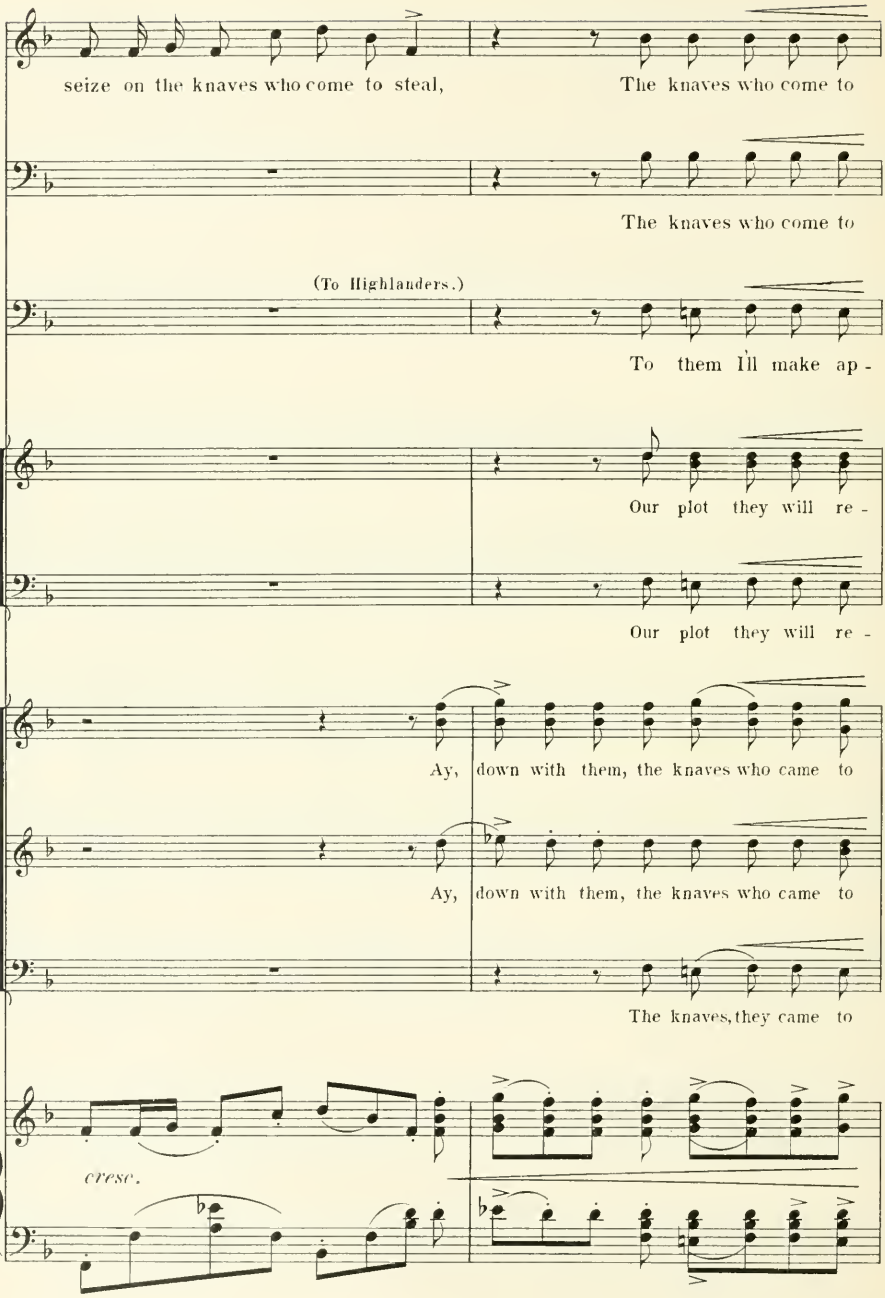
f

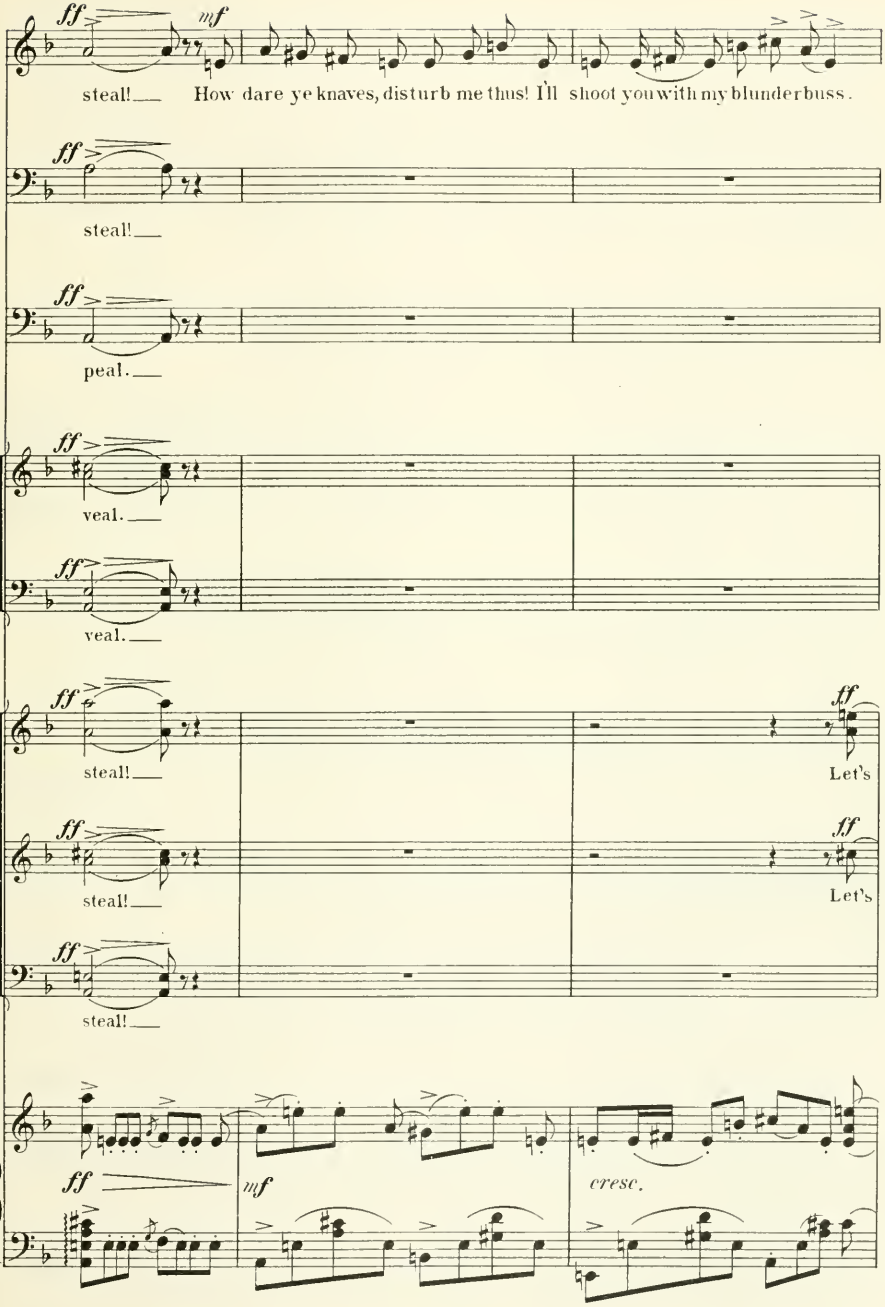
Stand back!

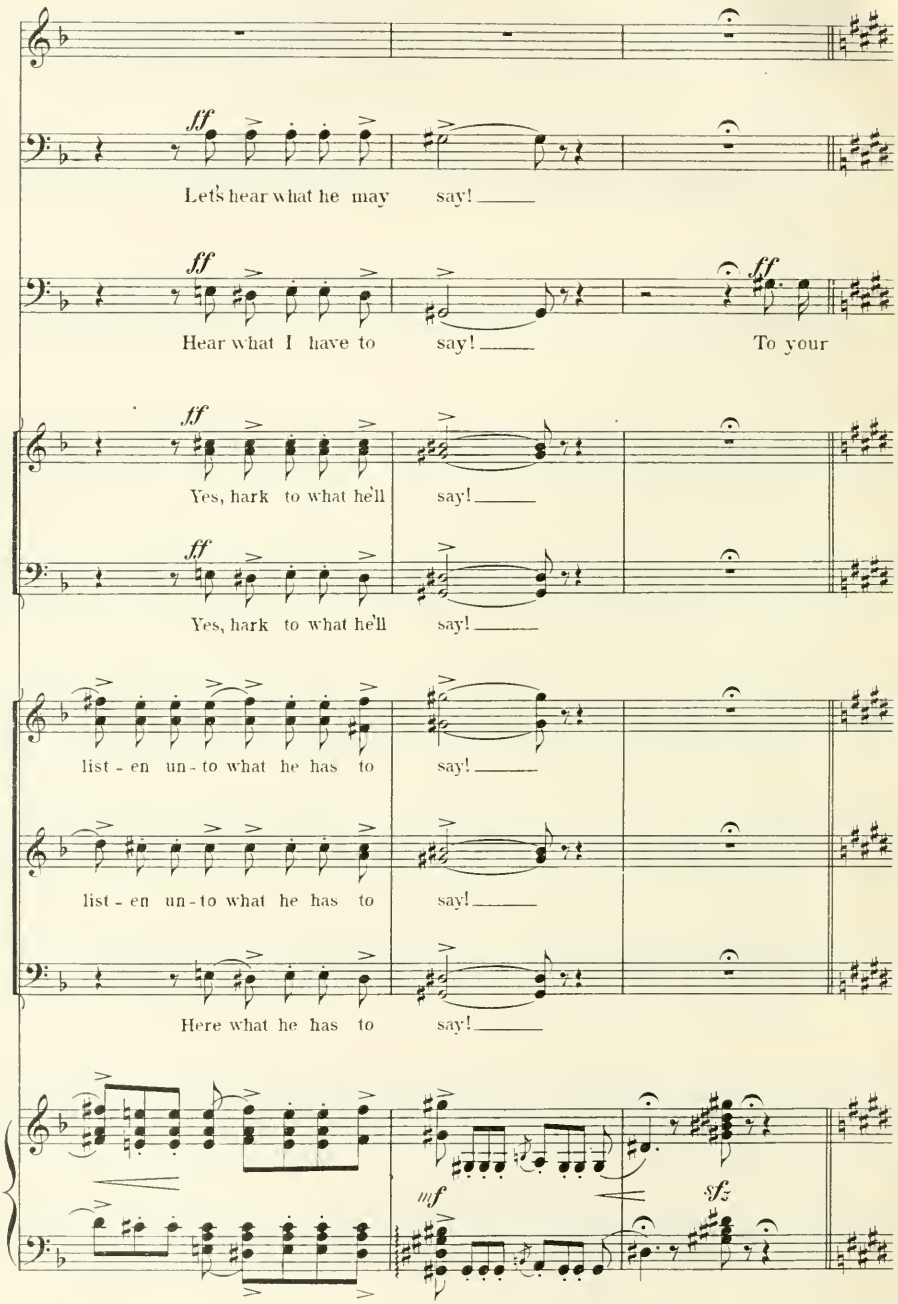
f

Stand back!

Più mosso.


seize on the knaves who come to steal,
The knaves who come to
The knaves who come to
(To Highlanders.)
To them I'll make ap -
Our plot they will re -
Our plot they will re -
Ay, down with them, the knaves who came to
Ay, down with them, the knaves who came to
The knaves, they came to
cresc.


ff
mf
steal! How dare ye knaves, disturb me thus! I'll shoot you with my blunderbuss.
ff
steal!
ff
peal.
ff
veal.
ff
veal.
ff
steal!
ff
Let's
ff
steal!
ff
Let's
ff
steal!
ff
mf
cresc.


ff
Let's hear what he may say!
ff
Hear what I have to say!
ff
To your
ff
Yes, hark to what he'll say!
ff
Yes, hark to what he'll say!
list - en un - to what he has to say!
list - en un - to what he has to say!
Here what he has to say!
mf
sfz

Allegro moderato.

ben marcato.

arms! To your arms; for the time is close at hand When ev-ry Scot, whose heart is true and

f *marcato.* *mf* *ff*

cresc.

leal, In the High-lands or Low-lands shall bat-tle for the land, And

for our right-ful sov'reign draw his steel: Prince Char-lie has land-ed, has

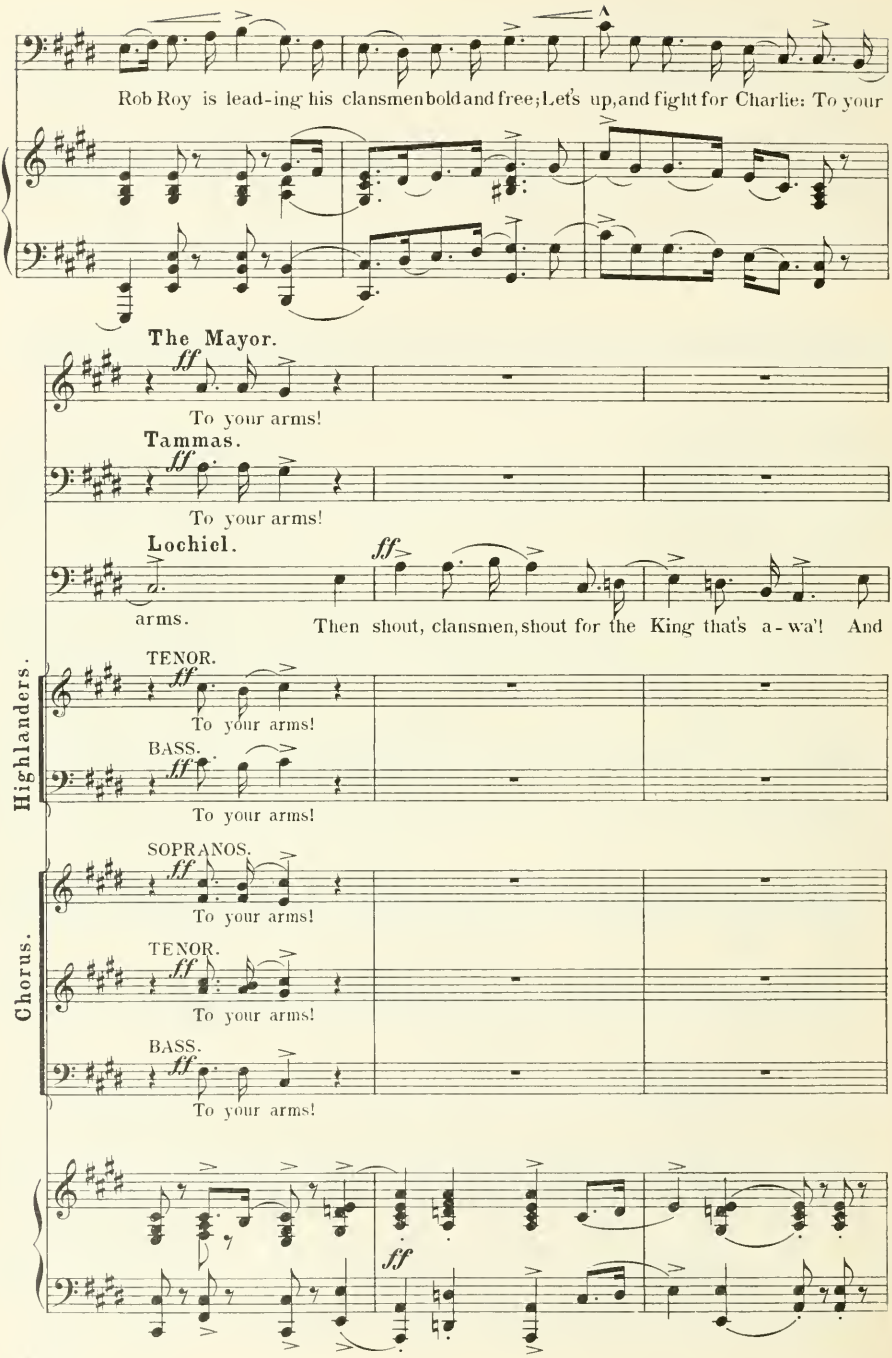
Highlanders.

TENOR. *ff* To your arms!

BASS. *ff* To your arms!

come from o'er the sea, From moun-tain and from glen sound a - larms: Our

cresc.


Rob Roy is lead-ing his clansmen bold and free; Let's up, and fight for Charlie: To your
The Mayor.
ff
To your arms!
Tammas.
ff
To your arms!
Lochiel.
ff
arms.
Then shout, clansmen, shout for the King that's a-wa'! And
Highlanders.
TENOR.
ff
To your arms!
BASS.
ff
To your arms!
Chorus.
SOPRANOS.
ff
To your arms!
TENOR.
ff
To your arms!
BASS.
ff
To your arms!
ff

forth with your falchions! Yes, leal lad-dies draw! Then shout, clansmen, shout, for the

rall.

King that's a-wa'! We'll con-quer or die for the King!

colla voce. *sf*

The Mayor.

ff Shout, if ye like, for the King that's a-wa'! Shout, if ye will, for the

Tammas.

ff Shout, if ye like, for the King that's a-wa'! Shout, if ye will, for the

Highlanders.

TENOR. (Clansmen shout.)

ff Shout, Clans-men shout, for the King that's a-wa'! Up, lads! to arms for the

BASS.

ff Shout, Clans-men shout, for the King that's a-wa'! Up, lads! to arms for the

Chorus.

SOPRANOS.

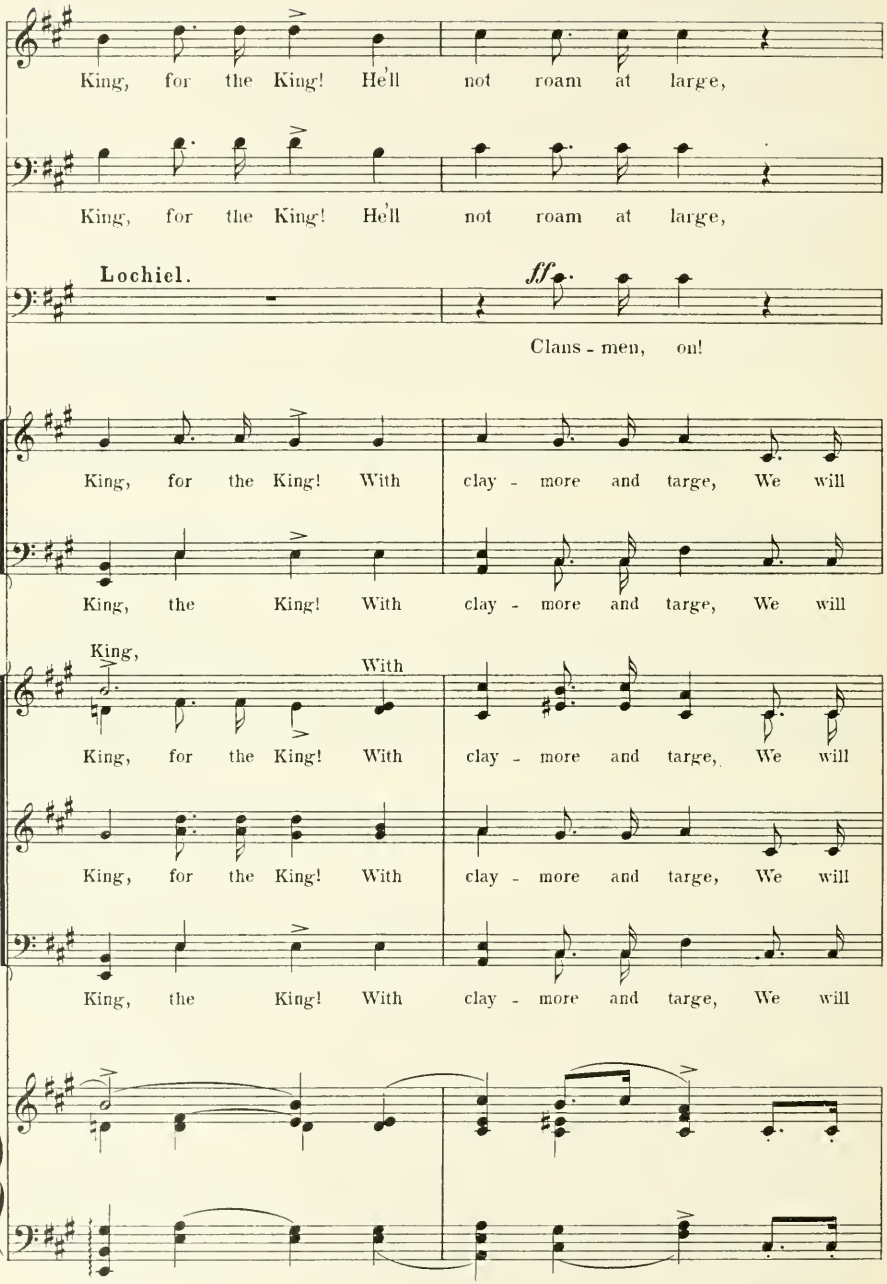
ff Shout, Clans-men shout, for the King that's a-wa'! Up, lads! to arms for the

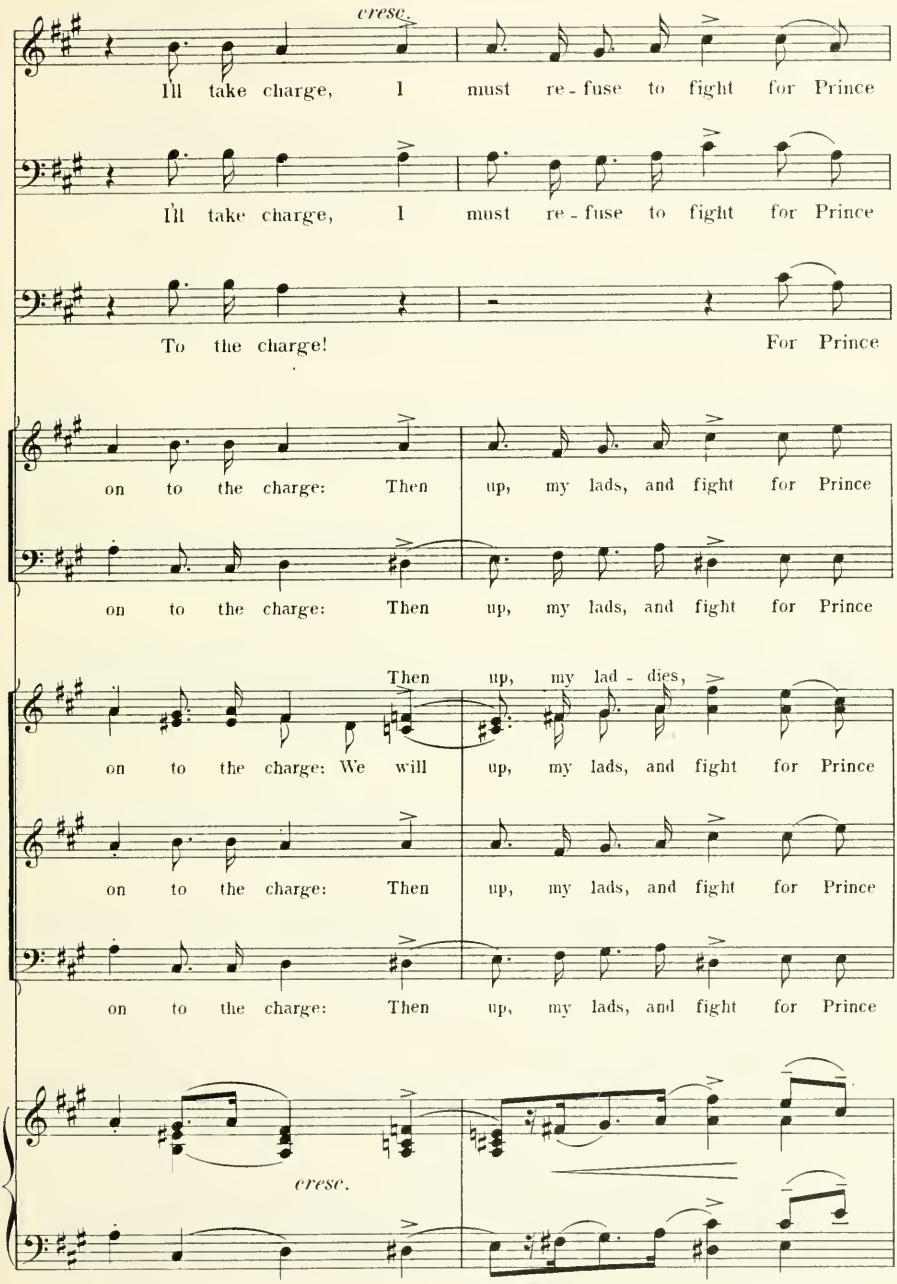
TENOR.

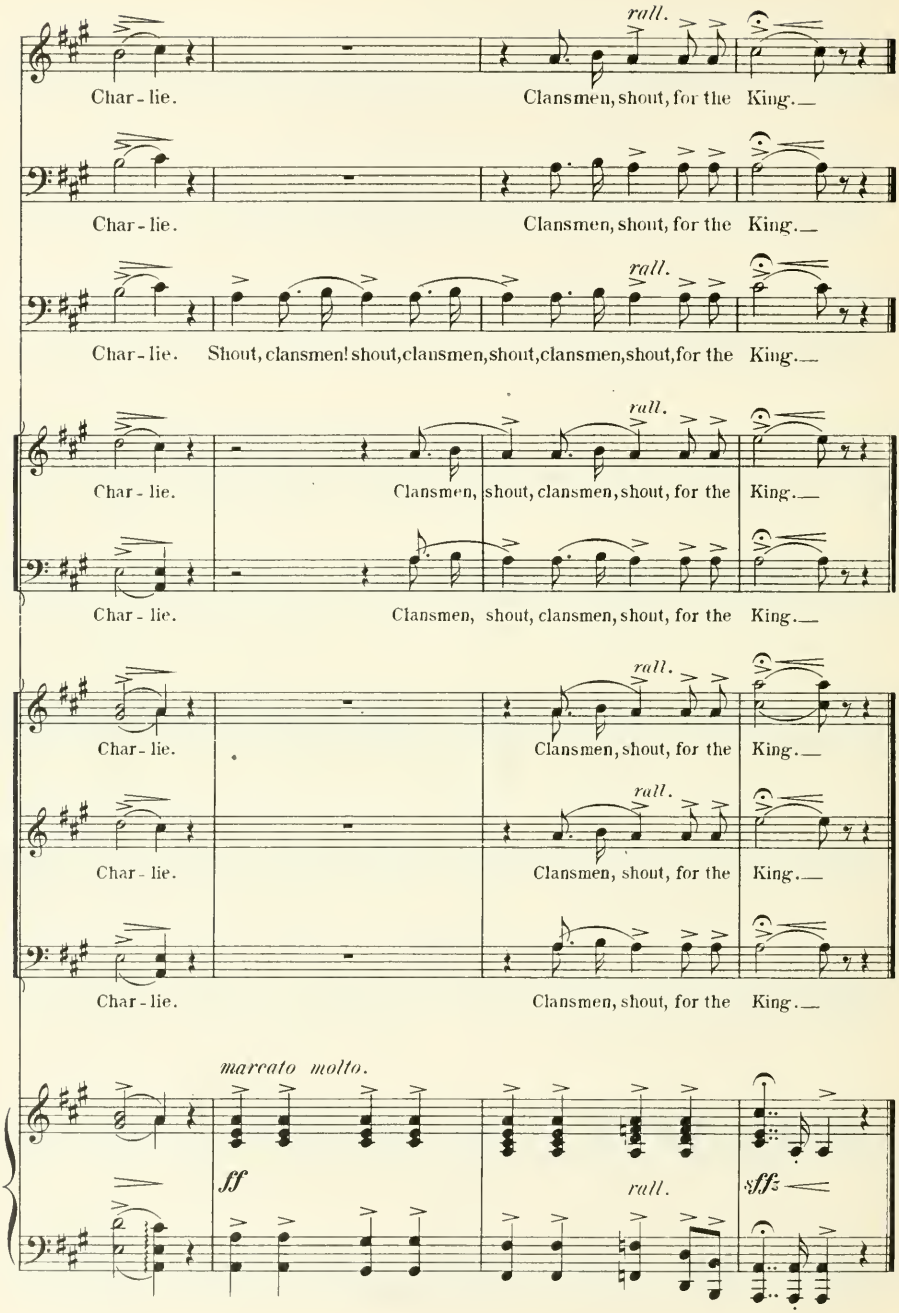
ff Shout, Clans-men shout, for the King that's a-wa'! Up, lads! to arms for the

BASS.

ff Shout, Clans-men shout, for the King that's a-wa'! Up, lads! to arms for the

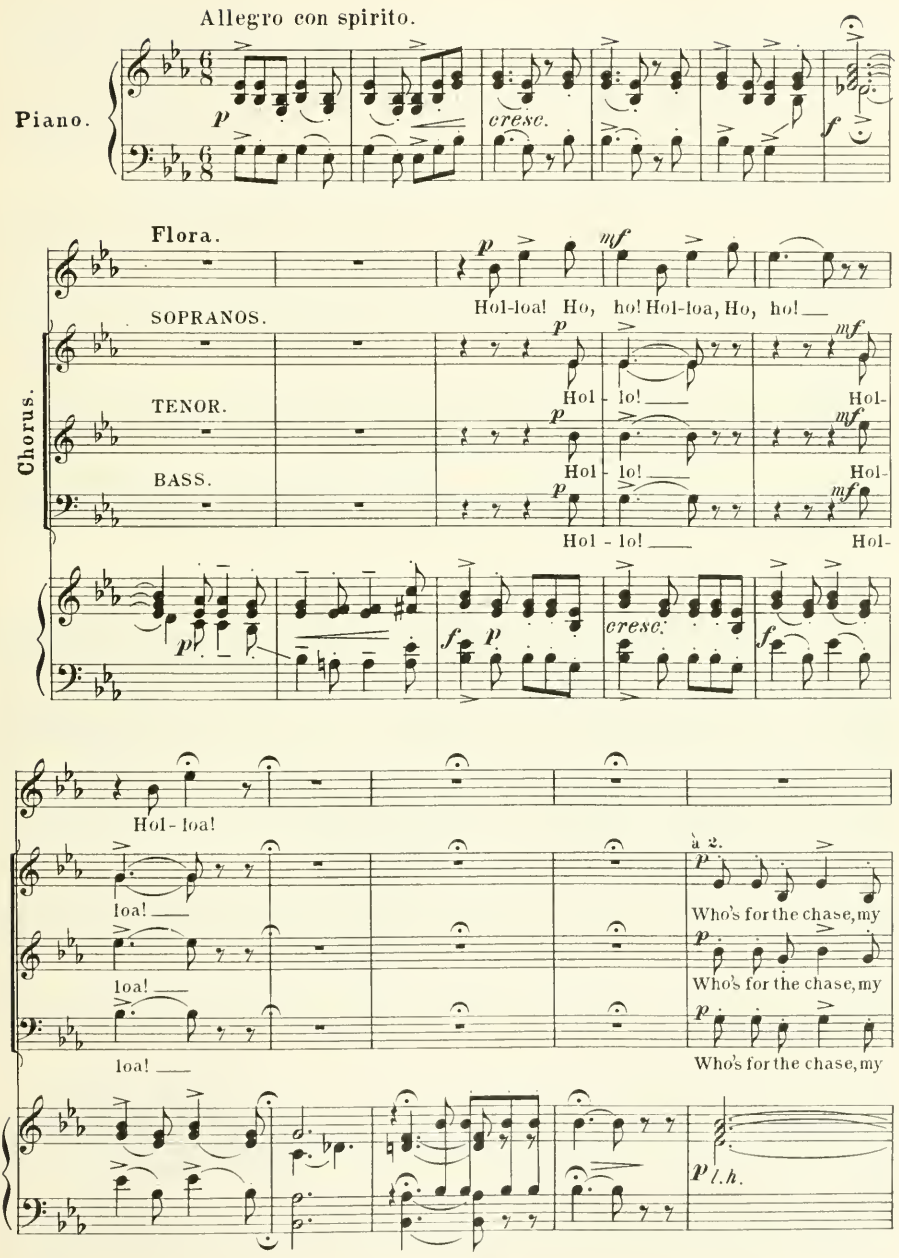

King, for the King! He'll not roam at large,
King, for the King! He'll not roam at large,
Lochiel.
ff
Clans - men, on!
King, for the King! With clay - more and targe, We will
King, the King! With clay - more and targe, We will
King,
With
King, for the King! With clay - more and targe, We will
King, for the King! With clay - more and targe, We will
King, the King! With clay - more and targe, We will

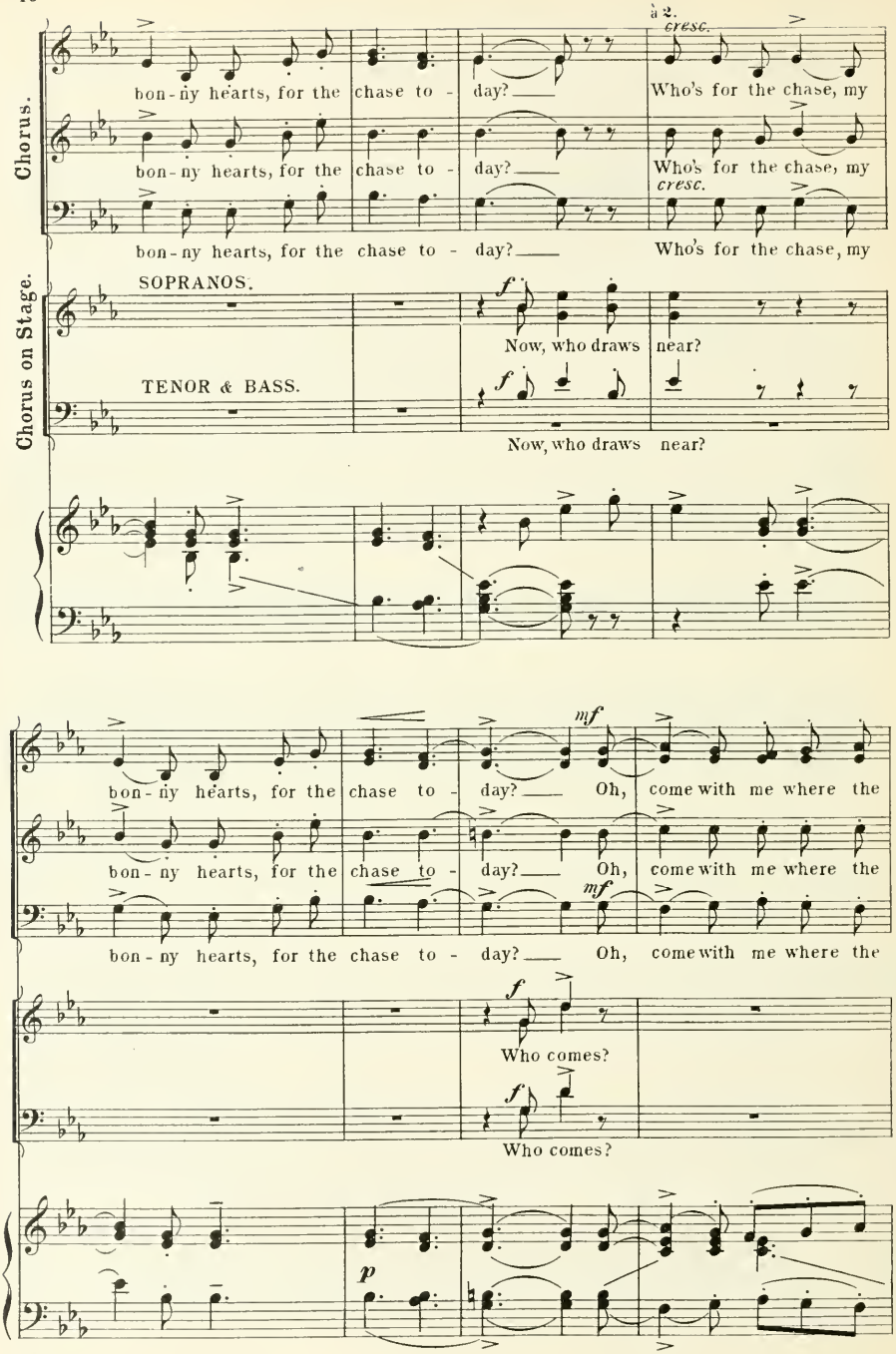

cresc.
I'll take charge, I must re - fuse to fight for Prince
I'll take charge, I must re - fuse to fight for Prince
To the charge! For Prince
on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince
on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince
Then up, my lad - dies,
on to the charge: We will up, my lads, and fight for Prince
on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince
on to the charge: Then up, my lads, and fight for Prince
cresc.

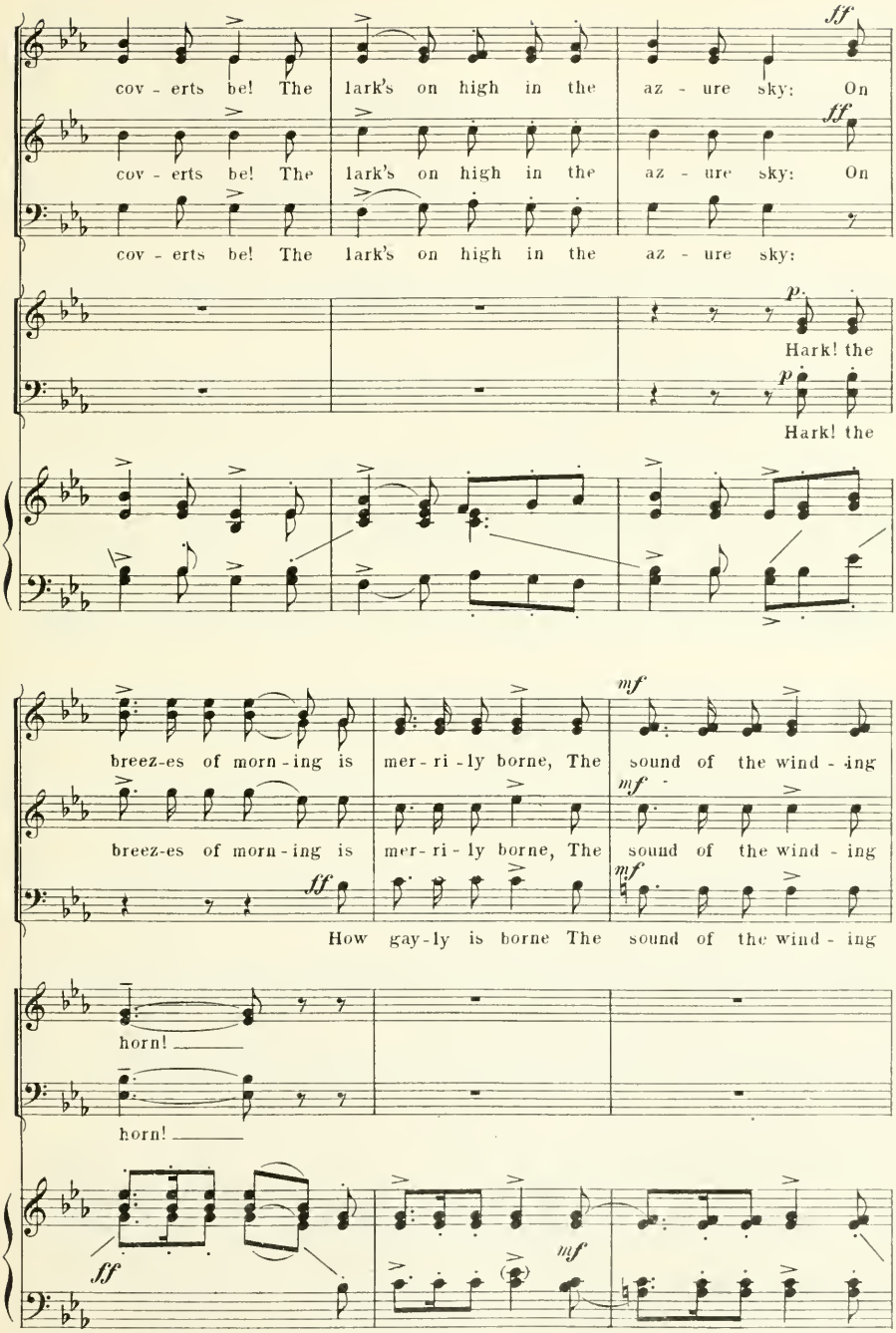

rall.
Char - lie.
Clansmen, shout, for the King.
Char - lie.
Clansmen, shout, for the King.
rall.
Char - lie.
Shout, clansmen! shout, clansmen, shout, clansmen, shout, for the King.
rall.
Char - lie.
Clansmen, shout, clansmen, shout, for the King.
Char - lie.
Clansmen, shout, clansmen, shout, for the King.
rall.
Char - lie.
Clansmen, shout, for the King.
rall.
Char - lie.
Clansmen, shout, for the King.
Char - lie.
Clansmen, shout, for the King.
marcato molto.
ff
rall.
sffz

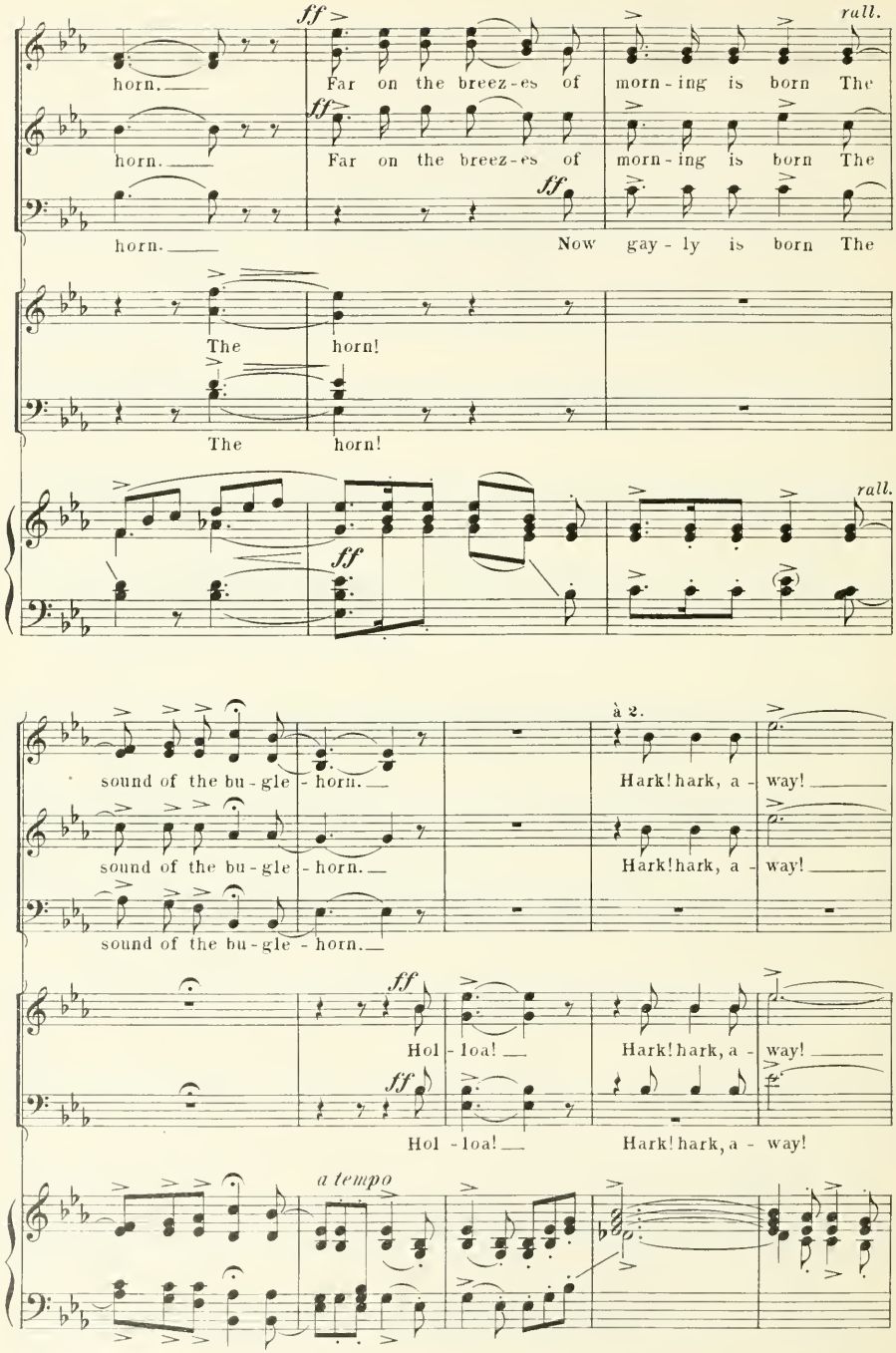
No. 2. Entrance and Song.

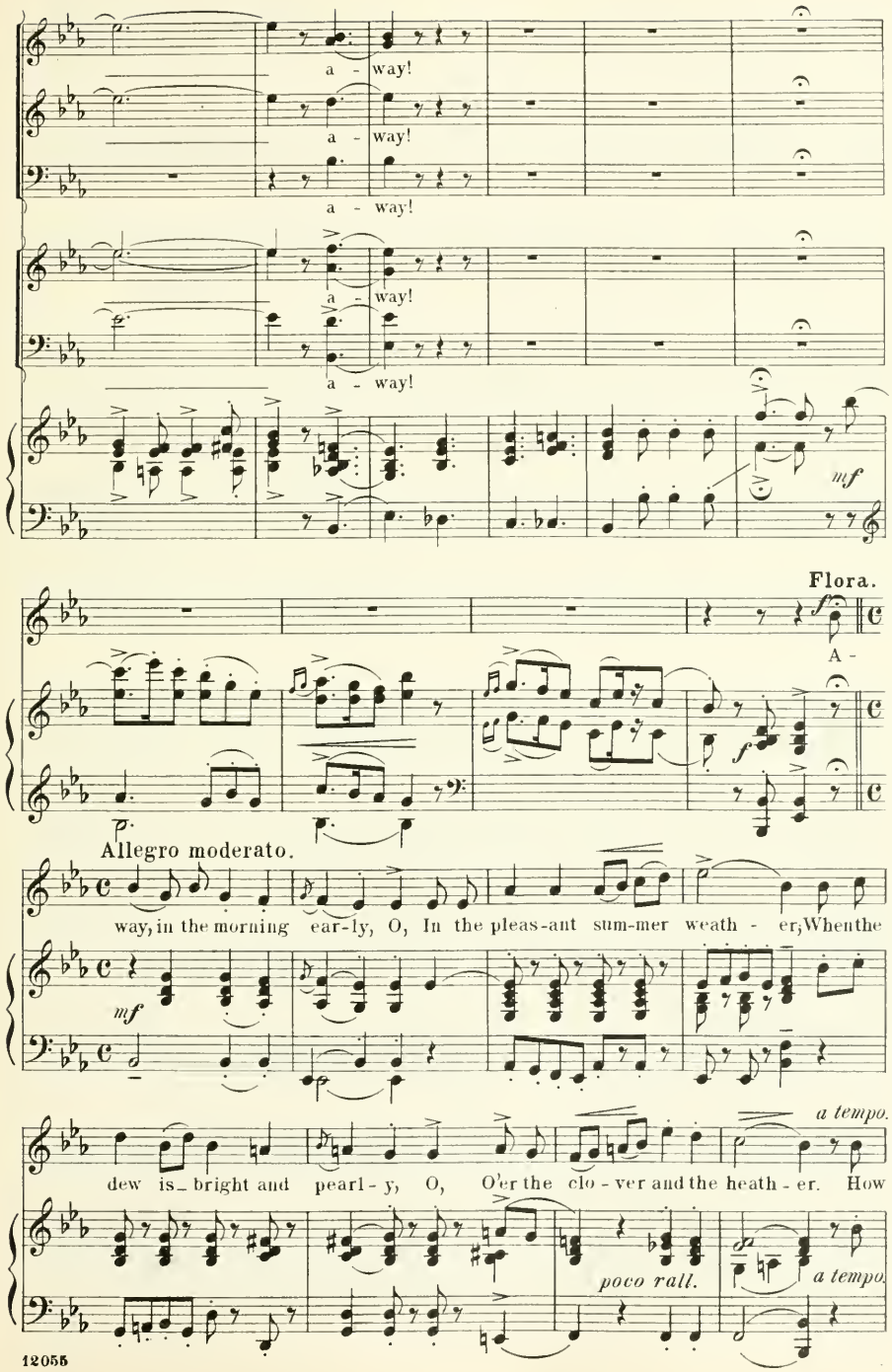
Flora and Chorus.




Chorus.
à 2.
cresc.
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to - day? Who's for the chase, my
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to - day? Who's for the chase, my
cresc.
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to - day? Who's for the chase, my
Chorus on Stage.
SOPRANOS.
f
Now, who draws near?
TENOR & BASS.
f
Now, who draws near?
mf
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to - day? Oh, come with me where the
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to - day? Oh, come with me where the
mf
bon-ny hearts, for the chase to - day? Oh, come with me where the
f
Who comes?
f
Who comes?
p


ff
cov - erts be! The lark's on high in the az - ure sky: On
ff
cov - erts be! The lark's on high in the az - ure sky: On
cov - erts be! The lark's on high in the az - ure sky:
p
Hark! the
p
Hark! the
mf
breez-es of morn - ing is mer - ri - ly borne, The sound of the wind - ing
mf
breez-es of morn - ing is mer - ri - ly borne, The sound of the wind - ing
ff
mf
How gay - ly is borne The sound of the wind - ing
horn!
horn!
ff
mf


ff
rall.
horn. Far on the breez-es of morn-ing is born The
horn. Far on the breez-es of morn-ing is born The
horn. Now gay-ly is born The
The horn!
The horn!
rall.
ff
sound of the bu-gle-horn.
à 2.
Hark! hark, a-way!
sound of the bu-gle-horn.
Hark! hark, a-way!
sound of the bu-gle-horn.
ff
Hol-loa!
Hark! hark, a-way!
ff
Hol-loa!
Hark! hark, a-way!
a tempo


a - way!
a - way!
a - way!
a - way!
a - way!
mf
Flora.
f
A -
f
Allegro moderato.
way, in the morning ear-ly, O, In the pleas-ant sum-mer weath - er, When the
mf
a tempo.
dew is bright and pearl - y, O, O'er the clo - ver and the heath - er. How
poco rall.
a tempo.

jol-ly it is to ride a-way, All thought of dan-ger scorn - ing! There's

leggiero

noth-ing to me so blithe and gay, As a ride in the ear-ly morn-ing, O, A

ride in the ear-ly morn - ing.

Allegro con spirito.

f

A-way!

Chorus.

SOPRANOS.

f

How jol-ly it is to ride!

TENOR.

f

How jol-ly it is to ride!

BASS.

f

How jol-ly it is to ride!

Allegro con spirito.

f

mf

Crick! crack! the

mf

Hark, hark! a - way!

pp

Gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing,

pp

Gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing,

mf

whip it is snapping, Clattering, clatter - ing, hoofs re - sound: Crick! Crack! O'er

p

Hark! hark! a - way, at break of day.

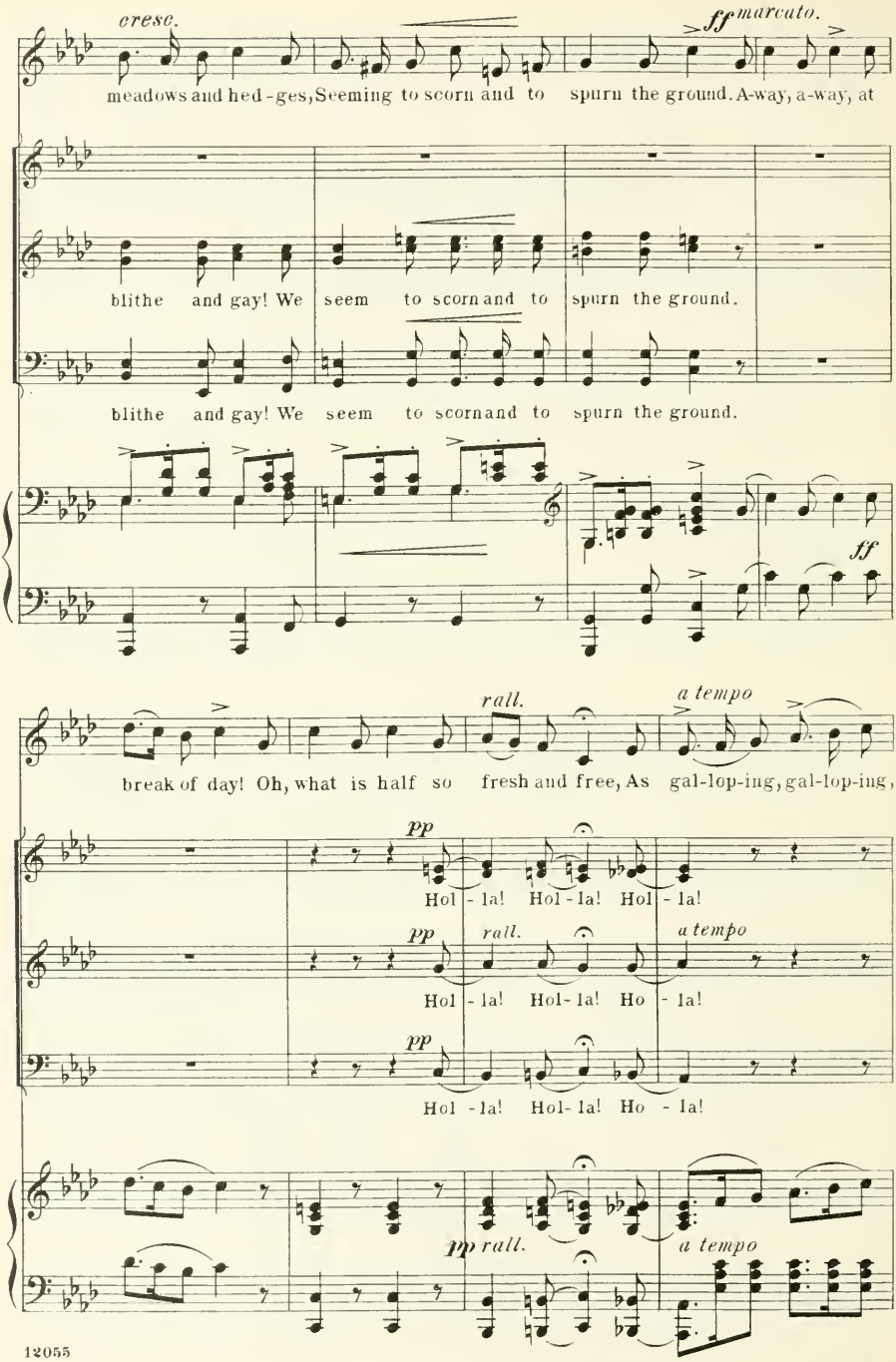
pp

Hip, Hur - rah! Hark! hark! a - way, at break of day. We're gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing,

pp

Hip, Hur - rah! Hark! hark! a - way, at break of day. We're gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing,

cresc.


cresc.
ff marcato.
meadows and hed-ges, Seeming to scorn and to spurn the ground. A-way, a-way, at
blithe and gay! We seem to scorn and to spurn the ground.
blithe and gay! We seem to scorn and to spurn the ground.
ff
rall.
a tempo
break of day! Oh, what is half so fresh and free, As gal-lop-ing, gal-lop-ing,
pp
Hol - la! Hol - la! Hol - la!
pp
rall.
a tempo
Hol - la! Hol- la! Ho - la!
pp
Hol - la! Hol- la! Ho - la!
pp rall.
a tempo

hip, harrah! A ride on the heather's the sport for me.

ff à 2.

As gal-lop-ing, gal-lop-ing,

ff

As gal-lop-ing, gal-lop-ing,

ff

As gal-lop-ing, gal-lop-ing,

ff

hip, hur - rah! A ride on the heath - er's the sport for

hip, hur - rah! A ride on the heath - er's the sport for

hip, hur - rah! A ride on the heath - er's the sport for

Flora.

f

Hark! hark, a - way, at break of day! We ride a - way!

p

me. a - way!

p

me. a - way!

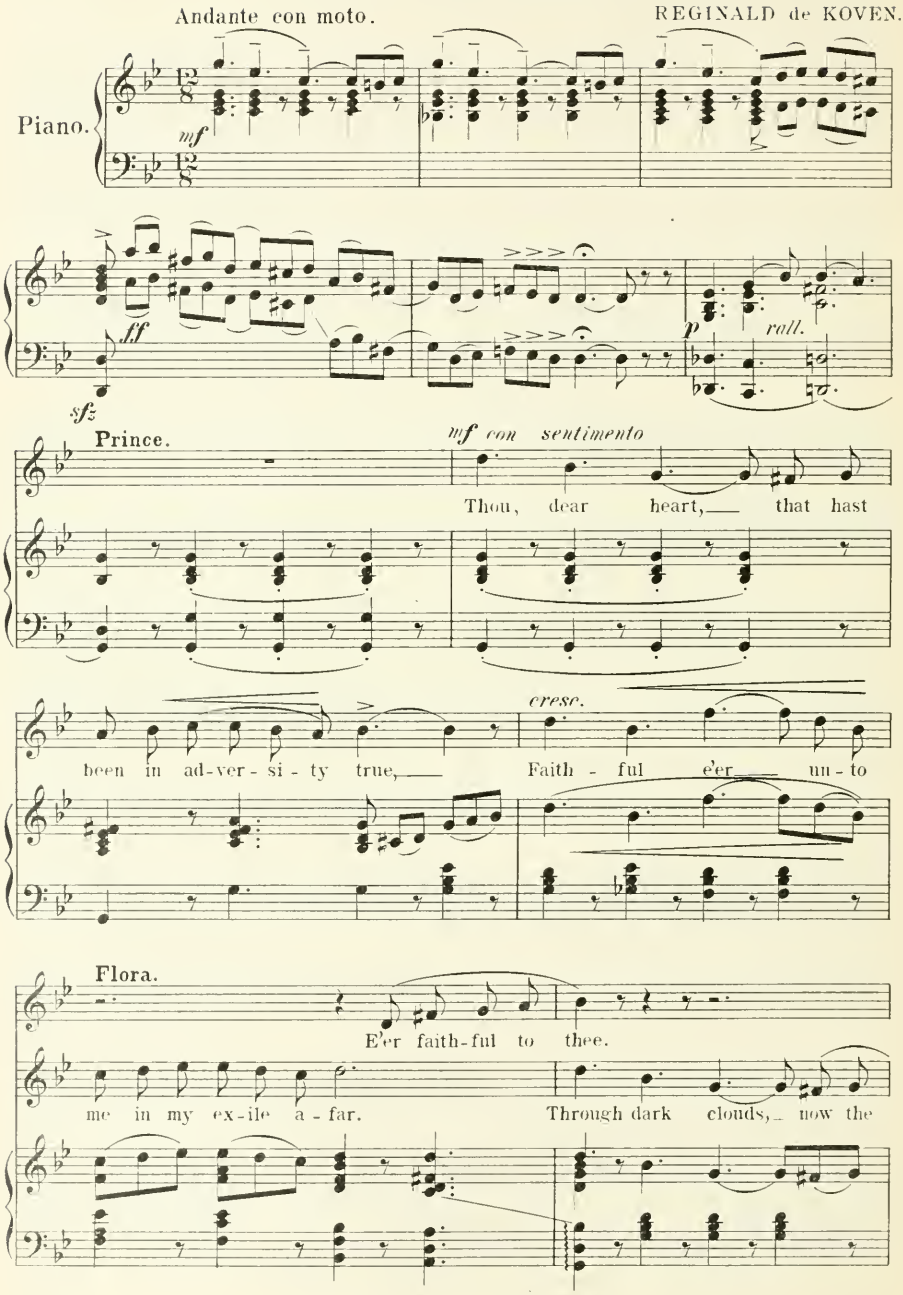
p

me. a - way!

p

No. 3. Duet.

Flora and the Prince.



Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.

Ev-er true, I will be!

fair light is shin-ing a-new, And bright-ly for us, there

f rall. My heart is thine own, If a cot be thy lot or a throne.

rises Hope's radiant star.

a tempo

mf

sfz

Largamente

f

If a crown be mine, or in exile I pine, if I reign or I fall;

Largamente

f

f

Tho' in ex-ile you pine, *mf* my heart shall e'er be

Thy faith and love will I prize more than all.

f

ff

thine!

mf

If my star lead me on un - to death or a

For thee on -

molto f

throne, I shall love thee a - lone; Thine shall be all,

molto f

ly I would live,

cresc. *ff rall.*

if I come to mine own; Thine shall be all: I would

colla voce

mf *a tempo*

rall.

For my love, for my prince, all that's

fain win a crown, dear, for thee.

a tempo

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
MUSIC LIBRARY

f

mine_ I would give. For thee I would die, for thy cause I would

All is thine!

Allegro, à la Valse.

rall. *mf*

live. Love's day at last shall

rall.

All for thee!

Allegro, à la Valse.

rall. *p sostenuto*

dawn, When peril's_ dark night has gone,

Day shall

cresc.

cresc.

Life will be thine then on- ly! All

dawn! All my life shall be thine,

dear one, for thee.

con tenerezza

p

All for thee. Noth-ing but death shall sev -

Ped. ✻

True for aye!

er, Naught in life shall be - tray;

f

Faith-ful to thee for - ev - er, Let fate bring un - to

f

Faith-ful to thee for - ev - er and aye, Let fort-une bring what

mf

poco rall. *a tempo*

us what it may. Love's day at last shall dawn,

e'er it may. Ah, yes! love's fair-est morning at last, dear, is dawn - ing,

p *poco rall.* *a tempo*

cresc.

When Per-il's dark night has gone, Then will I

cresc.

When-e'er the night of Per-il has gone, Ah then will I

cresc.

ff *accel. con passione*

live for thee, love! On-ly for thee,

live, love, on-ly for thee; On-ly for thee,

ff *accel. con passione* *cresc.*

molto f *rall*

ev-er and aye; Then I will live, love, for thee.

f *rall.*

ev-er and aye; Then I will live, love, for thee.

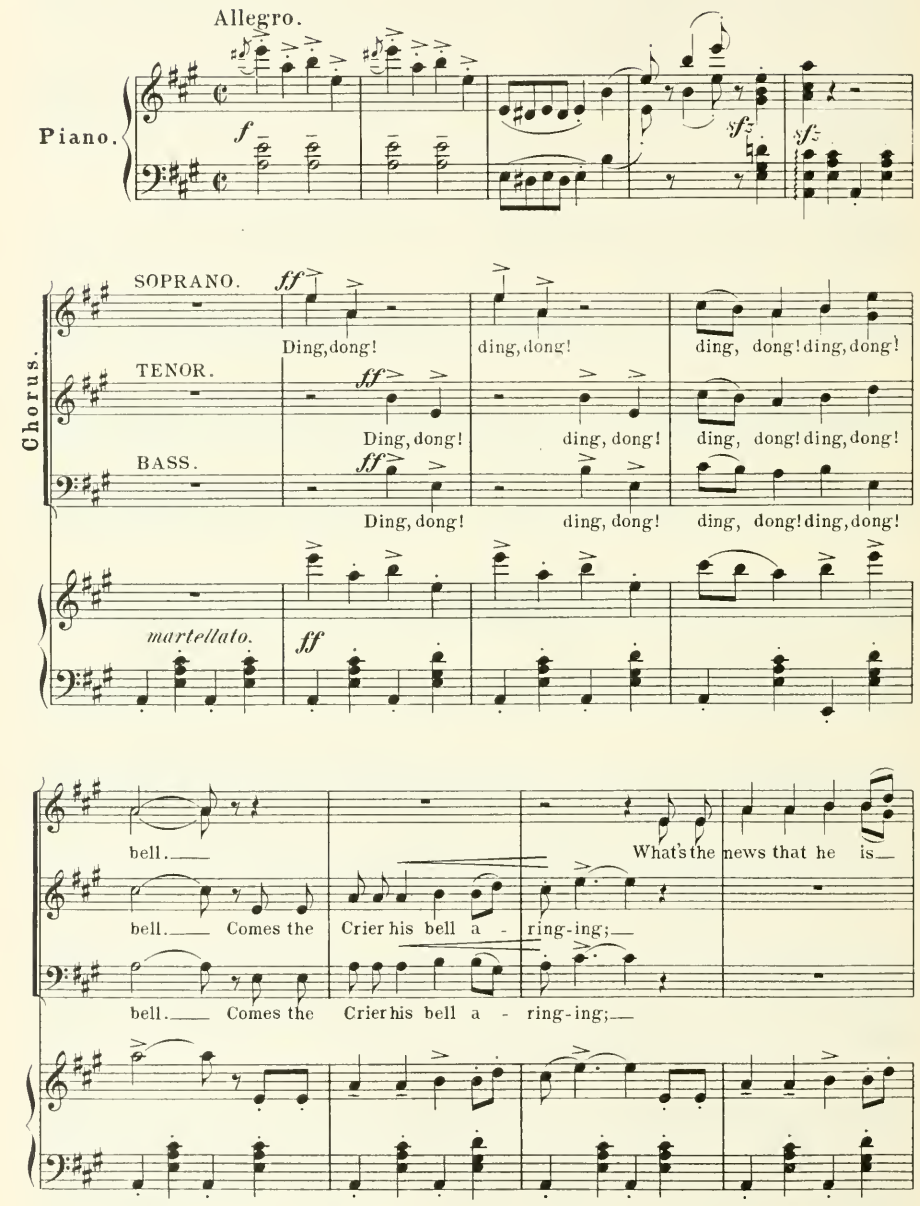
molto f *f rall.* *mf*

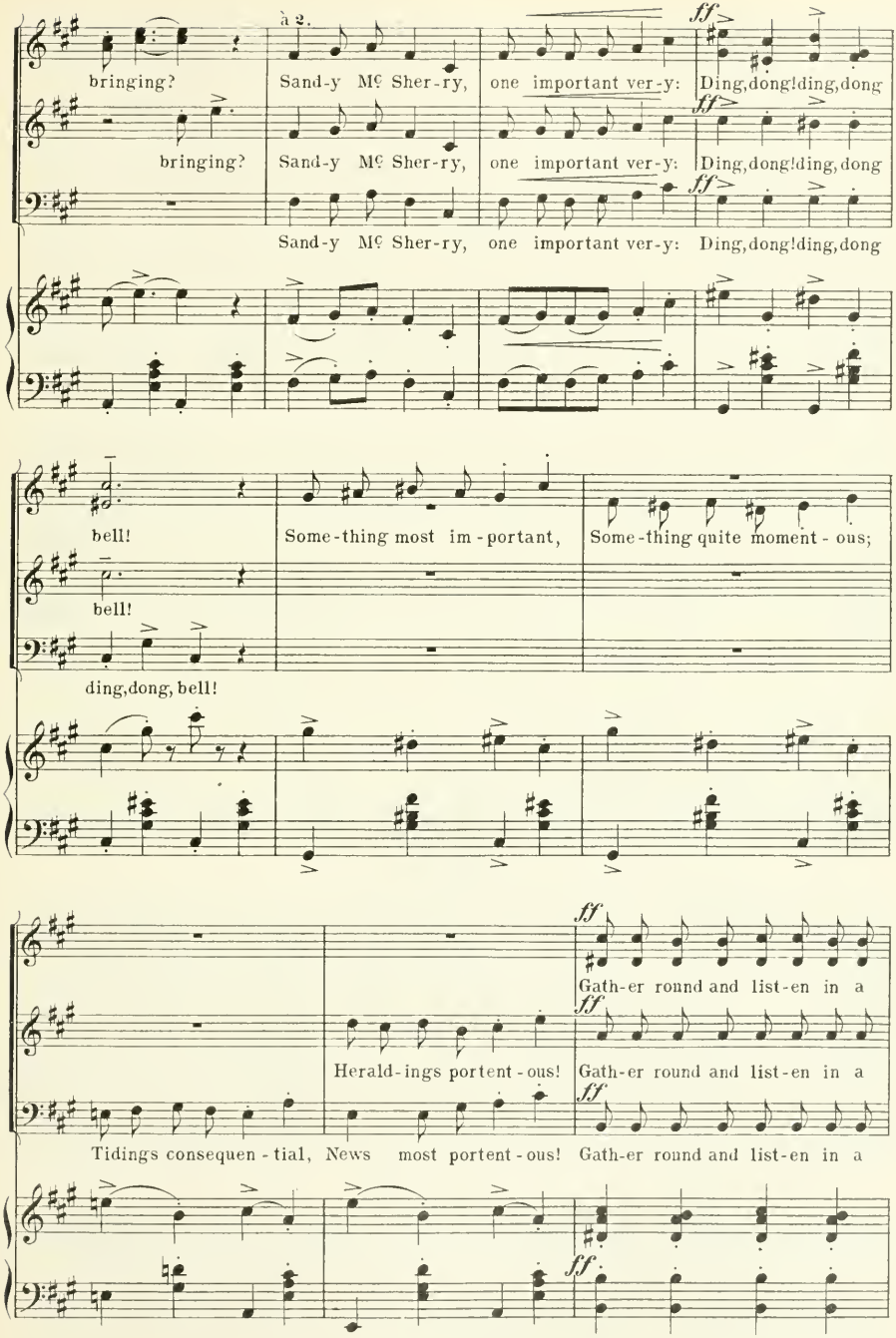
rall *pp*

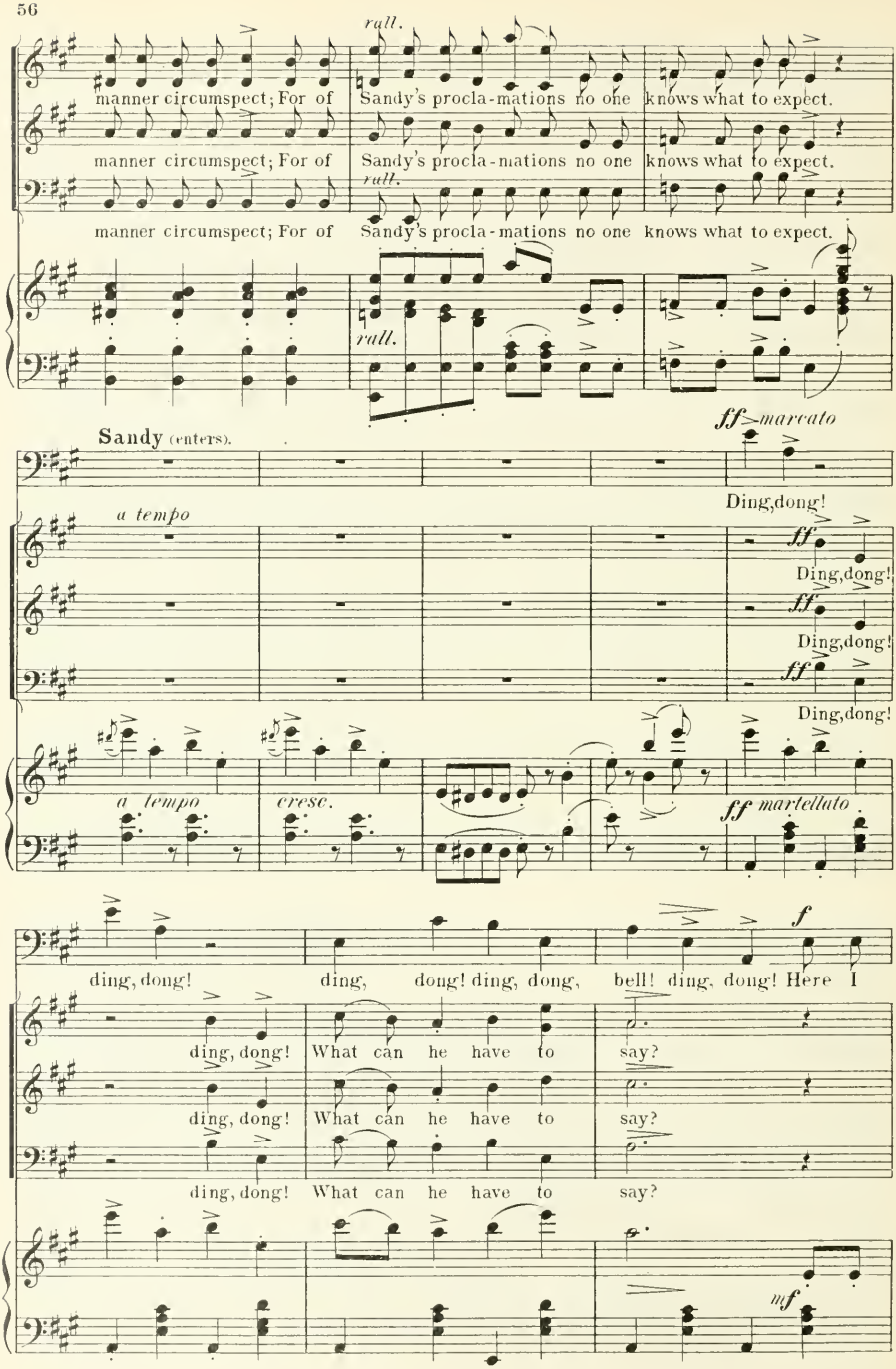
Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

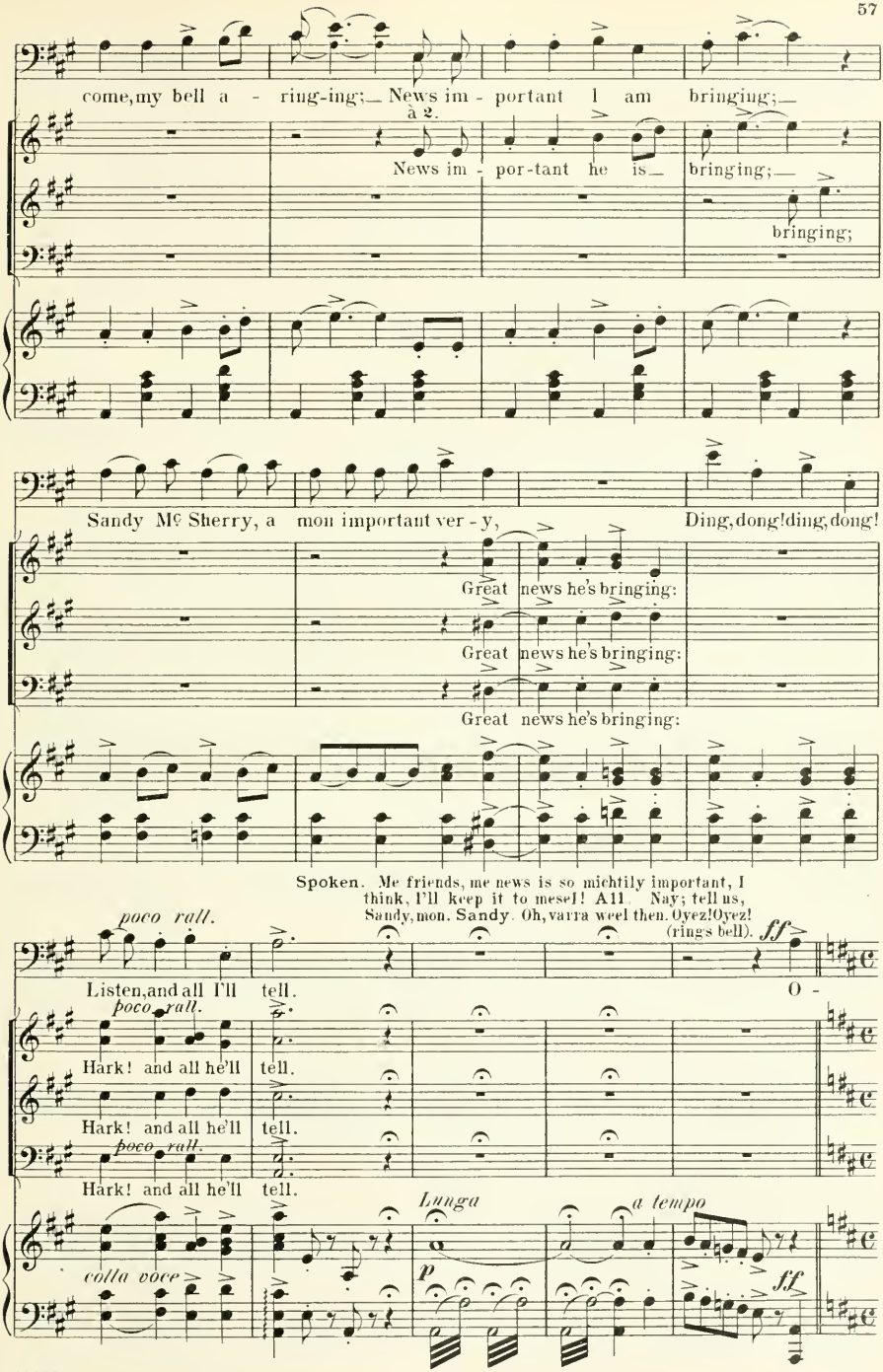
No. 4. Town-Crier's Song.

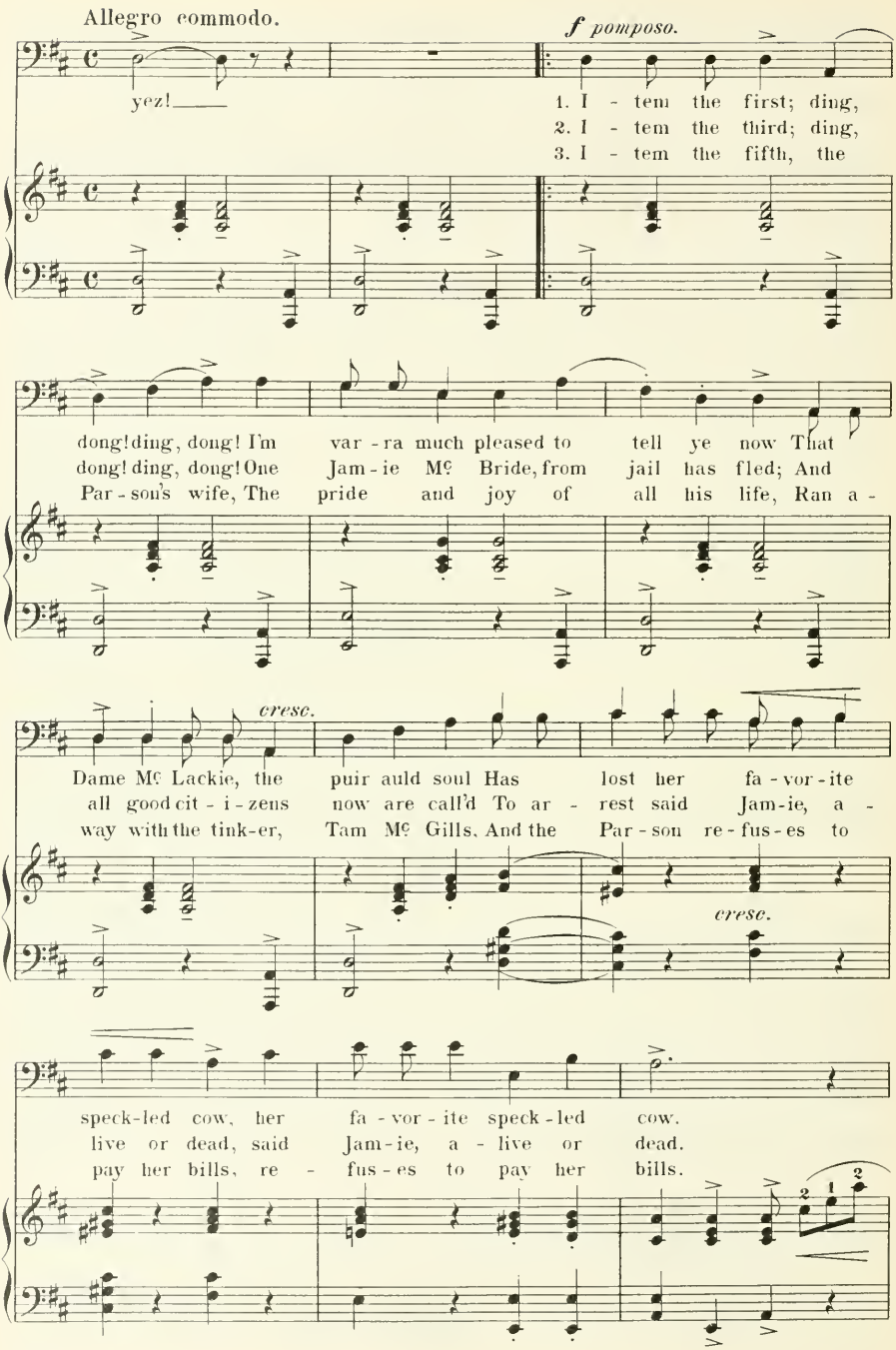
Sandy and Chorus.




à 2.
ff
bringing? Sand-y Mc Sher-ry, one important ver-y: Ding,dong!ding,dong
bringing? Sand-y Mc Sher-ry, one important ver-y: Ding,dong!ding,dong
Sand-y Mc Sher-ry, one important ver-y: Ding,dong!ding,dong
bell! Some-thing most im-portant, Some-thing quite moment-ous;
bell!
ding,dong, bell!
Gath-er round and list-en in a
Herald-ings portent-ous! Gath-er round and list-en in a
Tidings consequen-tial, News most portent-ous! Gath-er round and list-en in a


rall.
manner circumspect; For of Sandy's procla-mations no one knows what to expect.
manner circumspect; For of Sandy's procla-mations no one knows what to expect.
rall.
manner circumspect; For of Sandy's procla-mations no one knows what to expect.
rall.
Sandy (enters).
ff marcato
Ding, dong!
a tempo
ff
Ding, dong!
ff
Ding, dong!
ff
Ding, dong!
a tempo
cresc.
ff martellato
f
ding, dong! ding, dong! ding, dong, bell! ding, dong! Here I
ding, dong! What can he have to say?
ding, dong! What can he have to say?
ding, dong! What can he have to say?
mf


come, my bell a - ring-ing; News im - portant I am bringing;
à 2.
News im - por-tant he is bringing;
bringing;
Sandy Mc Sherry, a mon important ver - y,
Ding, dong! ding, dong!
Great news he's bringing:
Great news he's bringing:
Great news he's bringing:
Spoken. Me friends, me news is so mightily important, I think, I'll keep it to mesel! All. Nay; tell us, Sandy, mon. Sandy. Oh, varra weel then. Oyez! Oyez! (rings bell).
ff
poco rall.
Listen, and all I'll tell.
O -
poco rall.
Hark! and all he'll tell.
Hark! and all he'll tell.
poco rall.
Hark! and all he'll tell.
Lunga
a tempo
colla voce
p
ff


Allegro commodo.
f pomposo.
yez!
1. I - tem the first; ding,
2. I - tem the third; ding,
3. I - tem the fifth, the
dong! ding, dong! I'm var - ra much pleased to tell ye now That
dong! ding, dong! One Jam - ie Mc Bride, from jail has fled; And
Par - son's wife, The pride and joy of all his life, Ran a -
cresc.
Dame Mc Lackie, the puir auld soul Has lost her fa - vor - ite
all good cit - i - zens now are call'd To ar - rest said Jam - ie, a -
way with the tink - er, Tam Mc Gills, And the Par - son re - fus - es to
cresc.
speck - led cow, her fa - vor - ite speck - led cow.
live or dead, said Jam - ie, a - live or dead.
pay her bills, re - fus - es to pay her bills.

O -
Ye're
O -

1. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know That ye told us that full a week a - go!
2. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know He was caught and hanged full a week a - go!
3 Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know She rins a - wa' ev-'ry now and then!

1. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know That ye told us that full a week a - go!
2. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know He was caught and hanged full a week a - go!
3. Hoot a-wa, mon! Dinna ye know She rins a - wa' ev-'ry now and then!

1. That ye told us that full a week a - go!
2. He was caught and hanged full a week a - go!
3. She rins a - wa' ev-'ry now and then!

f *ff*

yez! Ding, dong! ding, dong!
right, that's true, ding, dong!
yez! Ding, dong! ding, dong!

ff

Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!

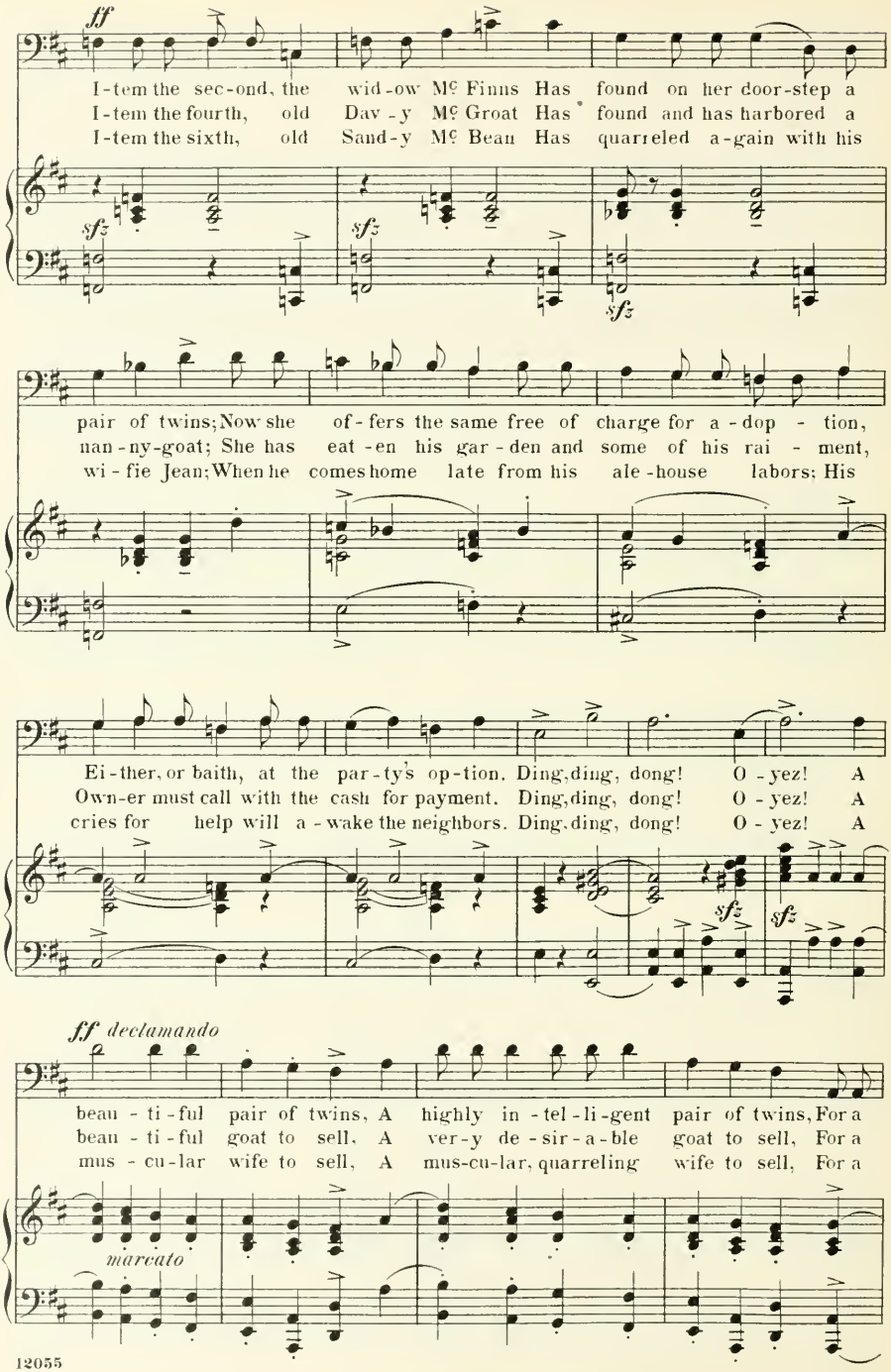
ff

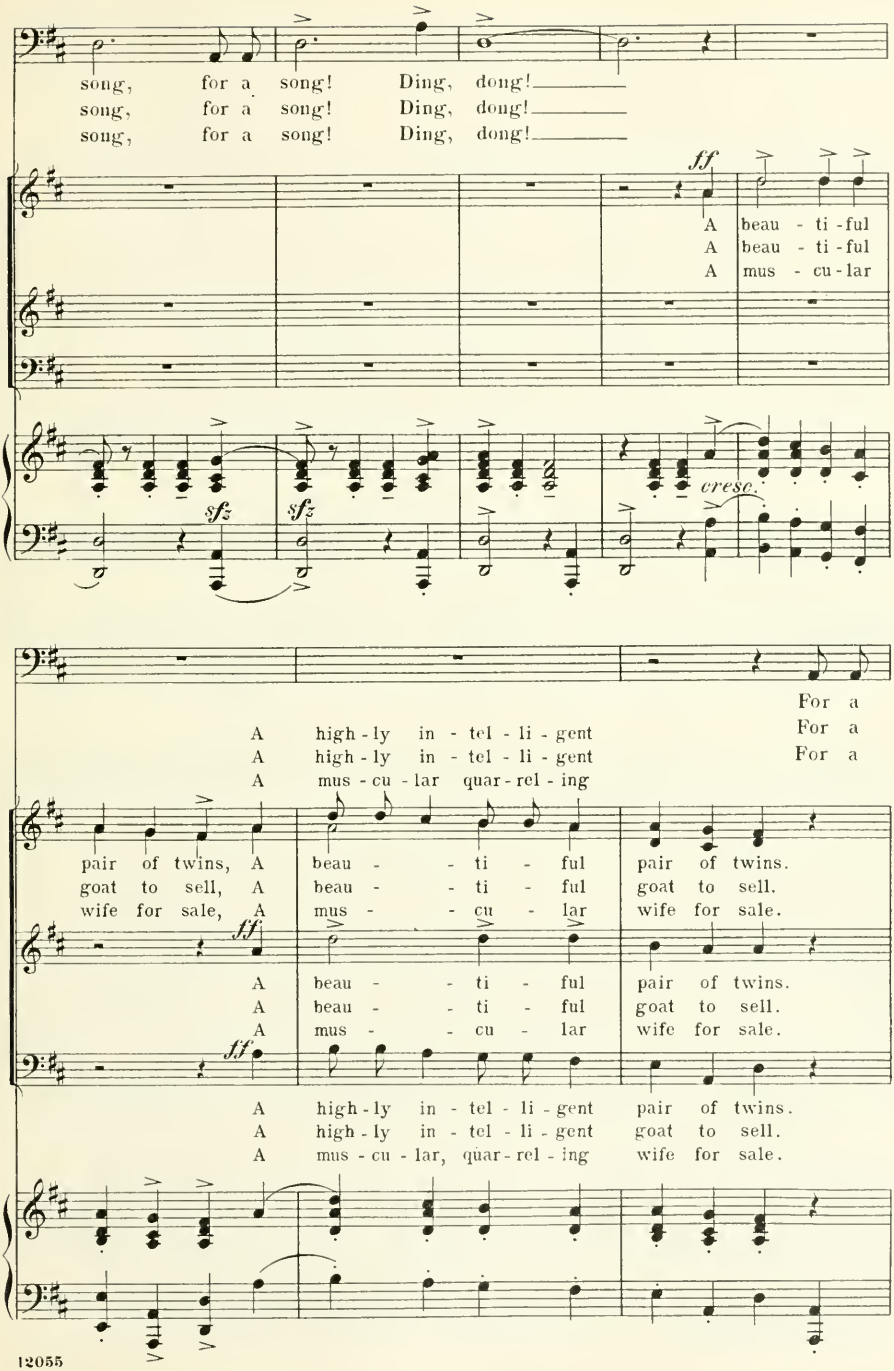
Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!

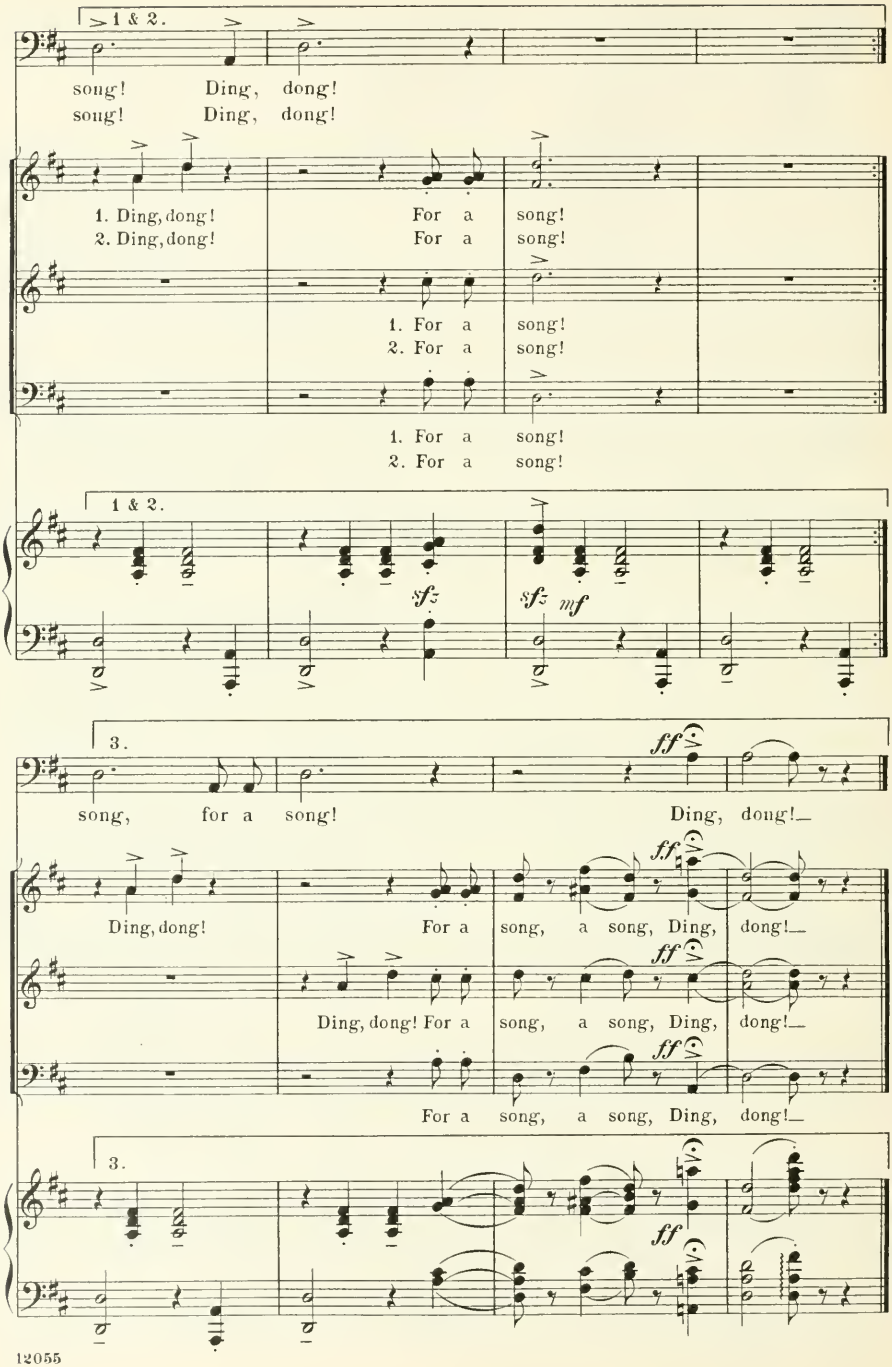
ff

Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!
Ding, dong!

sfz *sfz* *sfz*

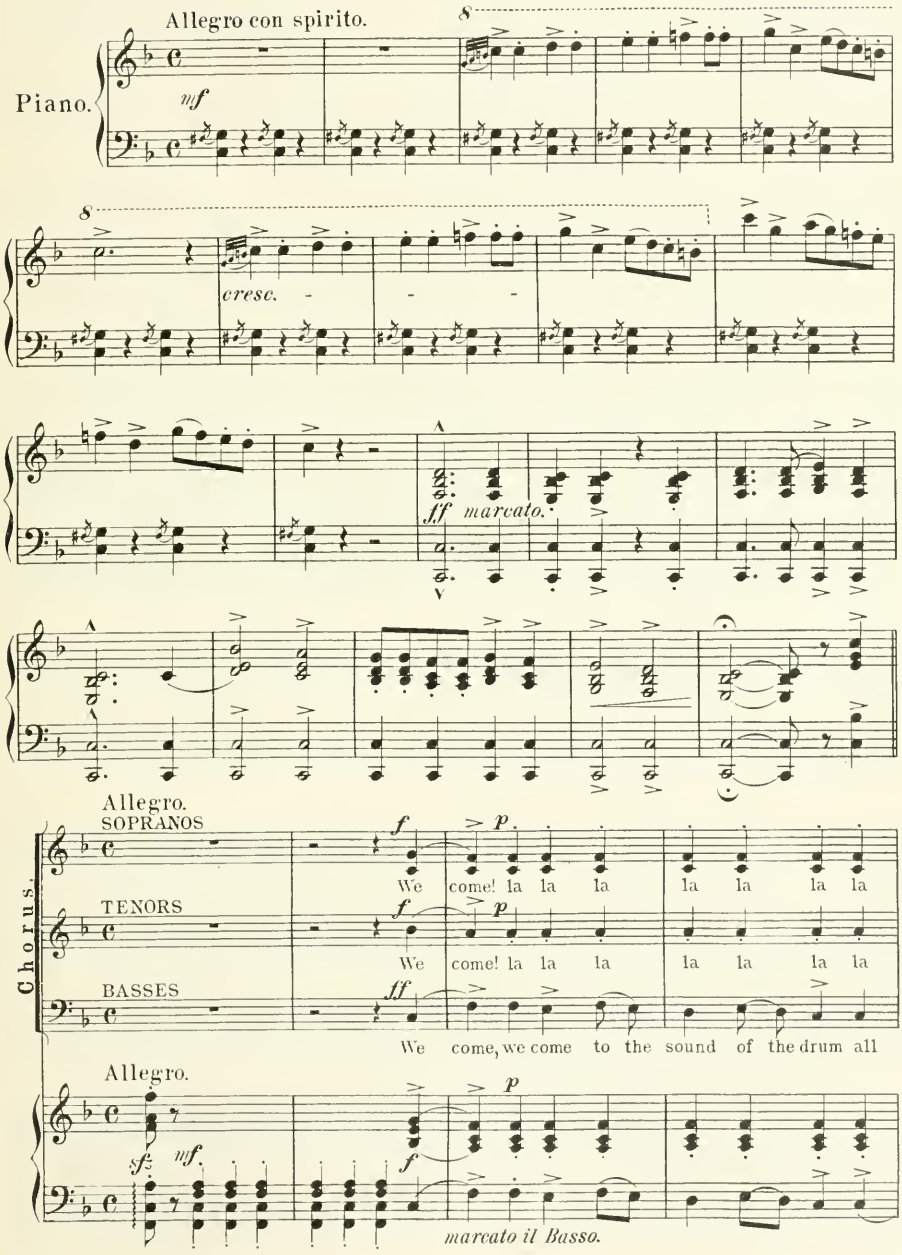

ff
I-tem the sec-ond, the wid-ow Mc Finns Has found on her door-step a
I-tem the fourth, old Dav-y Mc Groat Has found and has harbored a
I-tem the sixth, old Sand-y Mc Bean Has quarreled a-gain with his
sfz
pair of twins; Now she of-fers the same free of charge for a-dop-tion,
nan-ny-goat; She has eat-en his gar-den and some of his rai-ment,
wi-fie Jean; When he comes home late from his ale-house labors; His
Ei-ther, or baith, at the par-ty's op-tion. Ding, ding, dong! O-yez! A
Own-er must call with the cash for payment. Ding, ding, dong! O-yez! A
cries for help will a-wake the neighbors. Ding, ding, dong! O-yez! A
ff declamando
beau-ti-ful pair of twins, A highly in-tel-li-gent pair of twins, For a
beau-ti-ful goat to sell, A ver-y de-sir-a-ble goat to sell, For a
mus-cu-lar wife to sell, A mus-cu-lar, quarreling wife to sell, For a
marcato

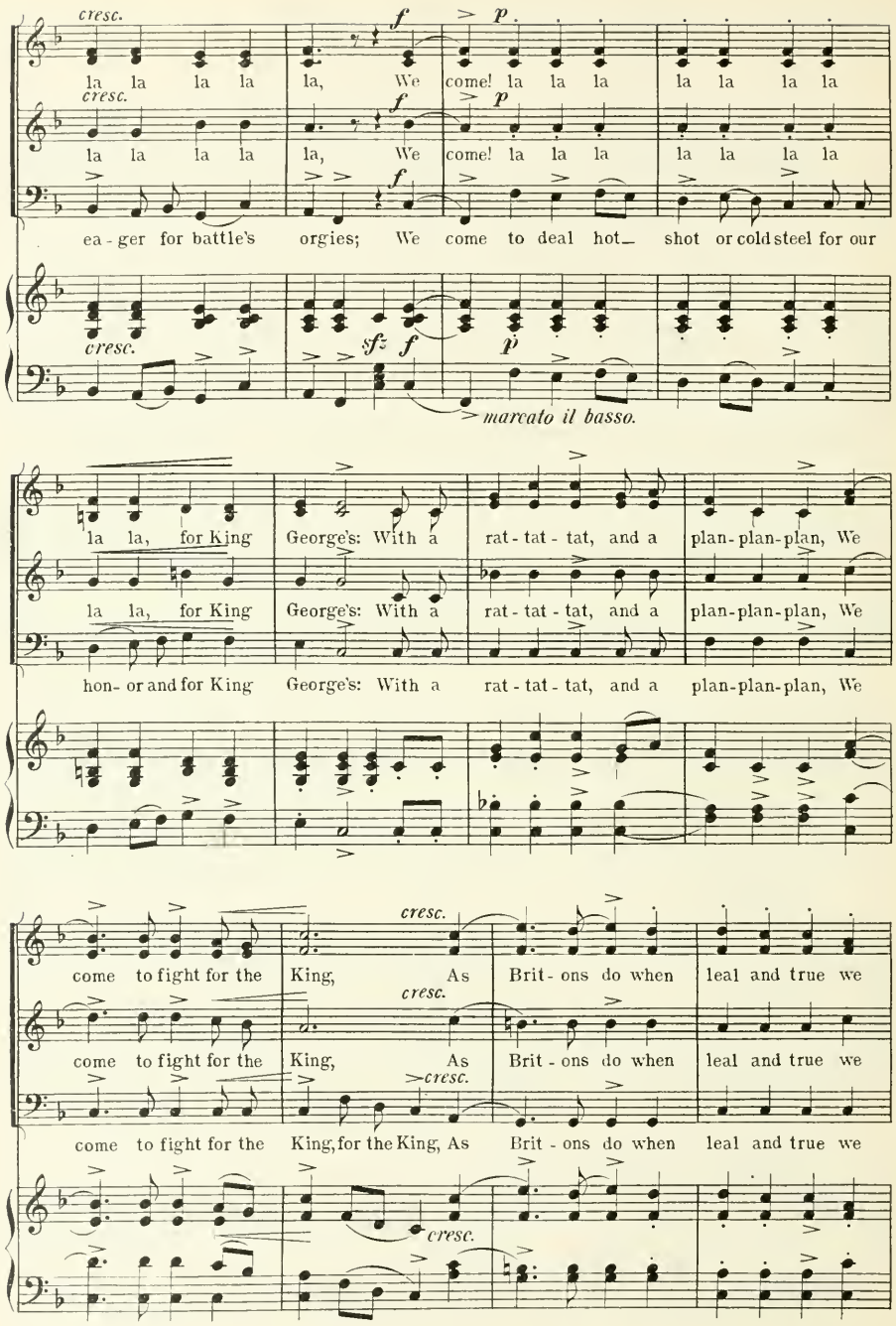

song, for a song! Ding, dong!
song, for a song! Ding, dong!
song, for a song! Ding, dong!
ff
A beau - ti - ful
A beau - ti - ful
A mus - cu - lar
sfz
sfz
cresc.
For a
For a
For a
A high - ly in - tel - li - gent
A high - ly in - tel - li - gent
A mus - cu - lar quar - rel - ing
pair of twins, A beau - - ti - ful pair of twins.
goat to sell, A beau - - ti - ful goat to sell.
wife for sale, A mus - - cu - lar wife for sale.
ff
A beau - - ti - ful pair of twins.
A beau - - ti - ful goat to sell.
A mus - - cu - lar wife for sale.
ff
A high - ly in - tel - li - gent pair of twins.
A high - ly in - tel - li - gent goat to sell.
A mus - cu - lar, quar - rel - ing wife for sale.

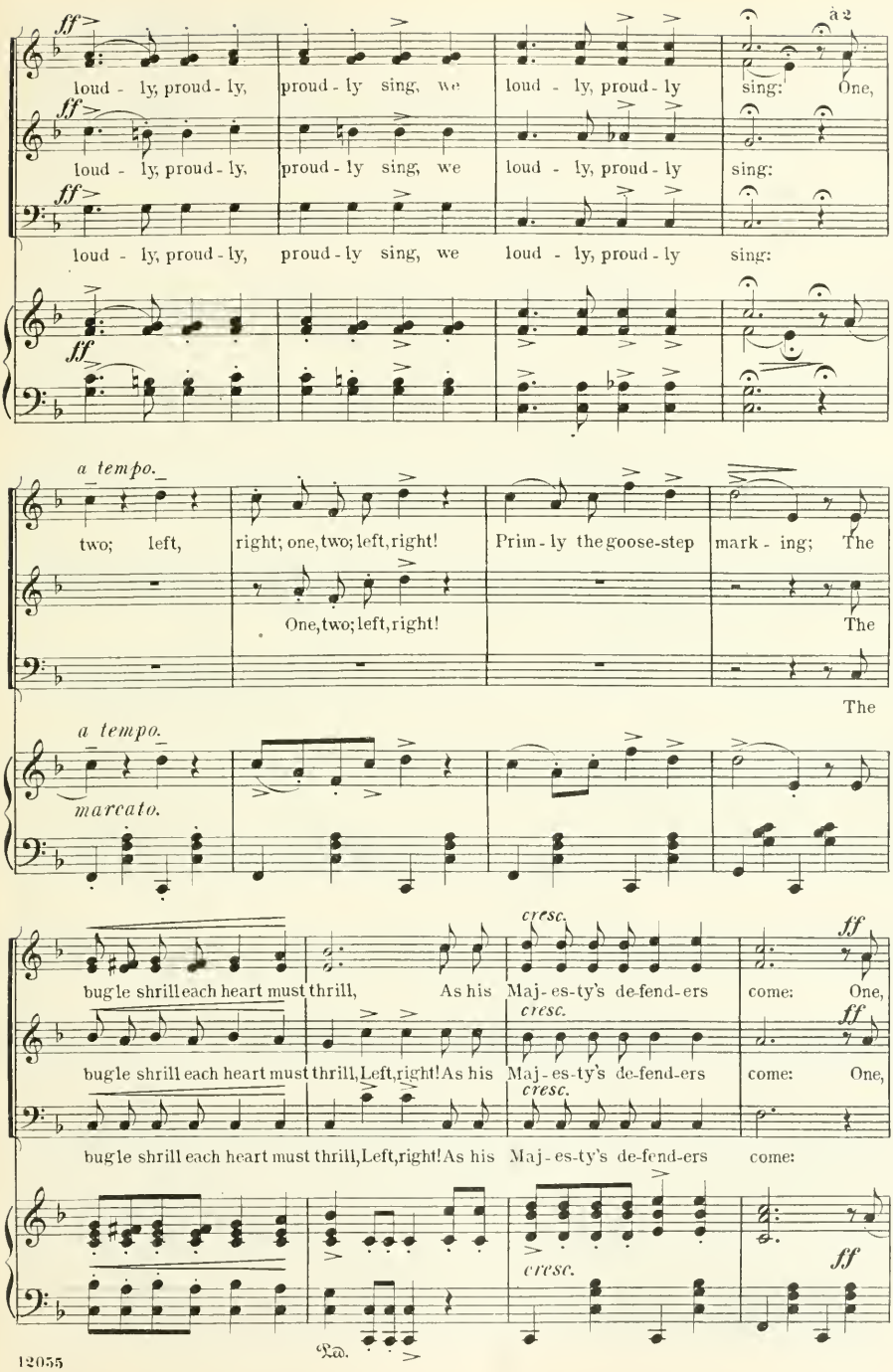

1 & 2.
song! Ding, dong!
song! Ding, dong!
1. Ding, dong! For a song!
2. Ding, dong! For a song!
1. For a song!
2. For a song!
1. For a song!
2. For a song!
1 & 2.
sfz
sfz
mf
3.
ff
song, for a song! Ding, dong!
ff
Ding, dong! For a song, a song, Ding, dong!
ff
Ding, dong! For a song, a song, Ding, dong!
ff
For a song, a song, Ding, dong!
3.
ff

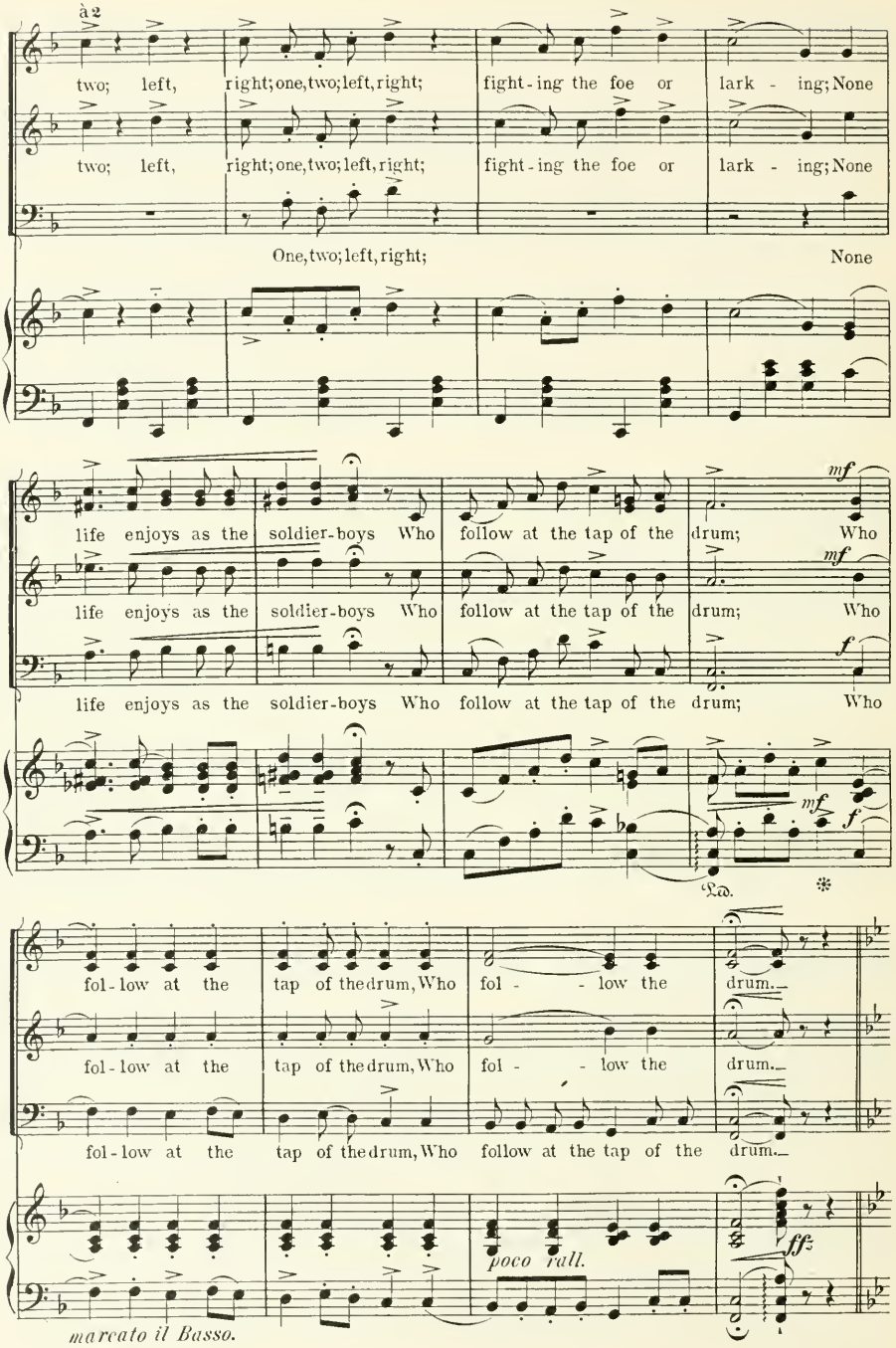
No. 5. Song and Chorus.

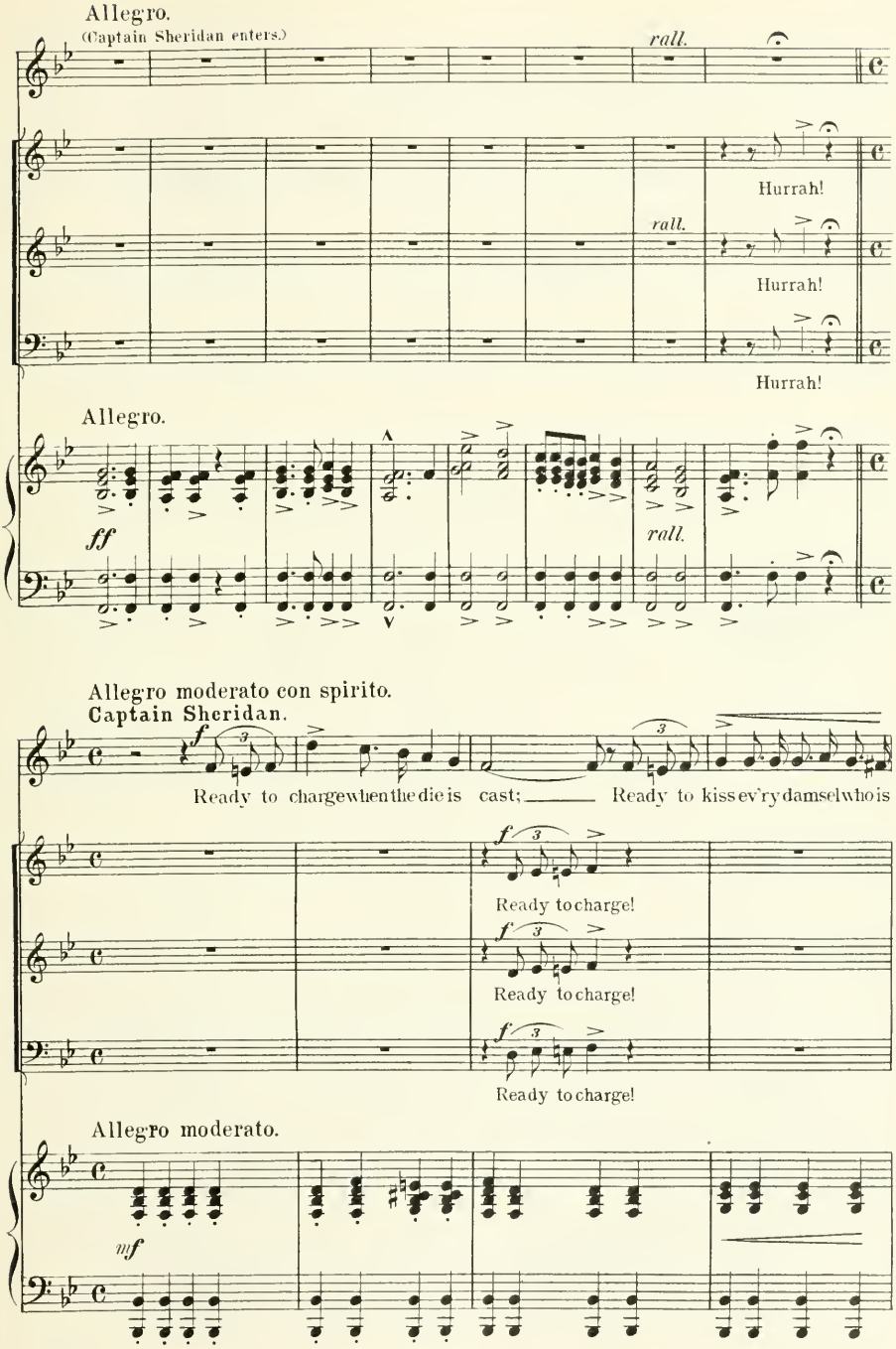
Captain Sheridan and English Soldiers.




cresc.
f
p
la la la la la, We come! la la la la la la la
cresc.
f
p
la la la la la, We come! la la la la la la la
f
ea - ger for battle's orgies; We come to deal hot— shot or cold steel for our
cresc.
sf
f
p
marcato il basso.
la la, for King George's: With a rat - tat - tat, and a plan-plan-plan, We
la la, for King George's: With a rat - tat - tat, and a plan-plan-plan, We
hon- or and for King George's: With a rat - tat - tat, and a plan-plan-plan, We
cresc.
come to fight for the King, As Brit - ons do when leal and true we
cresc.
come to fight for the King, As Brit - ons do when leal and true we
cresc.
come to fight for the King, for the King, As Brit - ons do when leal and true we
cresc.


ff
a 2
loud - ly, proud - ly, proud - ly sing, we loud - ly, proud - ly sing: One,
loud - ly, proud - ly, proud - ly sing, we loud - ly, proud - ly sing:
loud - ly, proud - ly, proud - ly sing, we loud - ly, proud - ly sing:
a tempo.
two; left, right; one, two; left, right! Prim - ly the goose-step mark - ing; The
One, two; left, right! The
The
a tempo.
marcato.
cresc.
ff
bugle shrill each heart must thrill, As his Maj - es - ty's de - fend - ers come: One,
bugle shrill each heart must thrill, Left, right! As his Maj - es - ty's de - fend - ers come: One,
bugle shrill each heart must thrill, Left, right! As his Maj - es - ty's de - fend - ers come:
cresc.
ff


à 2
two; left, right; one, two; left, right; fight-ing the foe or lark - ing; None
two; left, right; one, two; left, right; fight-ing the foe or lark - ing; None
One, two; left, right; None
life enjoys as the soldier-boys Who follow at the tap of the drum; Who
mf
life enjoys as the soldier-boys Who follow at the tap of the drum; Who
mf
life enjoys as the soldier-boys Who follow at the tap of the drum; Who
f
mf
f
Ped.
fol-low at the tap of the drum, Who fol - - low the drum.
fol-low at the tap of the drum, Who fol - - low the drum.
fol-low at the tap of the drum, Who follow at the tap of the drum.
poco rall.
ff
marcato il Basso.


Allegro.
(Captain Sheridan enters.)
rall.
Hurrah!
rall.
Hurrah!
Hurrah!
Allegro.
ff
rall.
Allegro moderato con spirito.
Captain Sheridan.
f
Ready to charge when the die is cast; Ready to kiss ev'ry damsel who is
f
Ready to charge!
f
Ready to charge!
f
Ready to charge!
Allegro moderato.
mf

pretty; Ready to laugh when the canteen's pass'd, Whether the

f Ready to laugh!

f Ready to laugh!

f Ready to laugh!

cresc.

jest be dull or wit - ty; Never a girl in old Scotland dwells; Never a

ha, ha! *f* Never a girl!

ha, ha! *f* Never a girl!

ha, ha! *f* Never a girl!

maid or a lass in Brit - ain, Who, when a dash - ing sol - dier

cresc.

tells stories of love, stories of love, will give the mit - ten,

p of love. *f* Treacherous

p of love. *f* Treacherous

p of love. *f* Treacherous

Lo stesso Tempo.

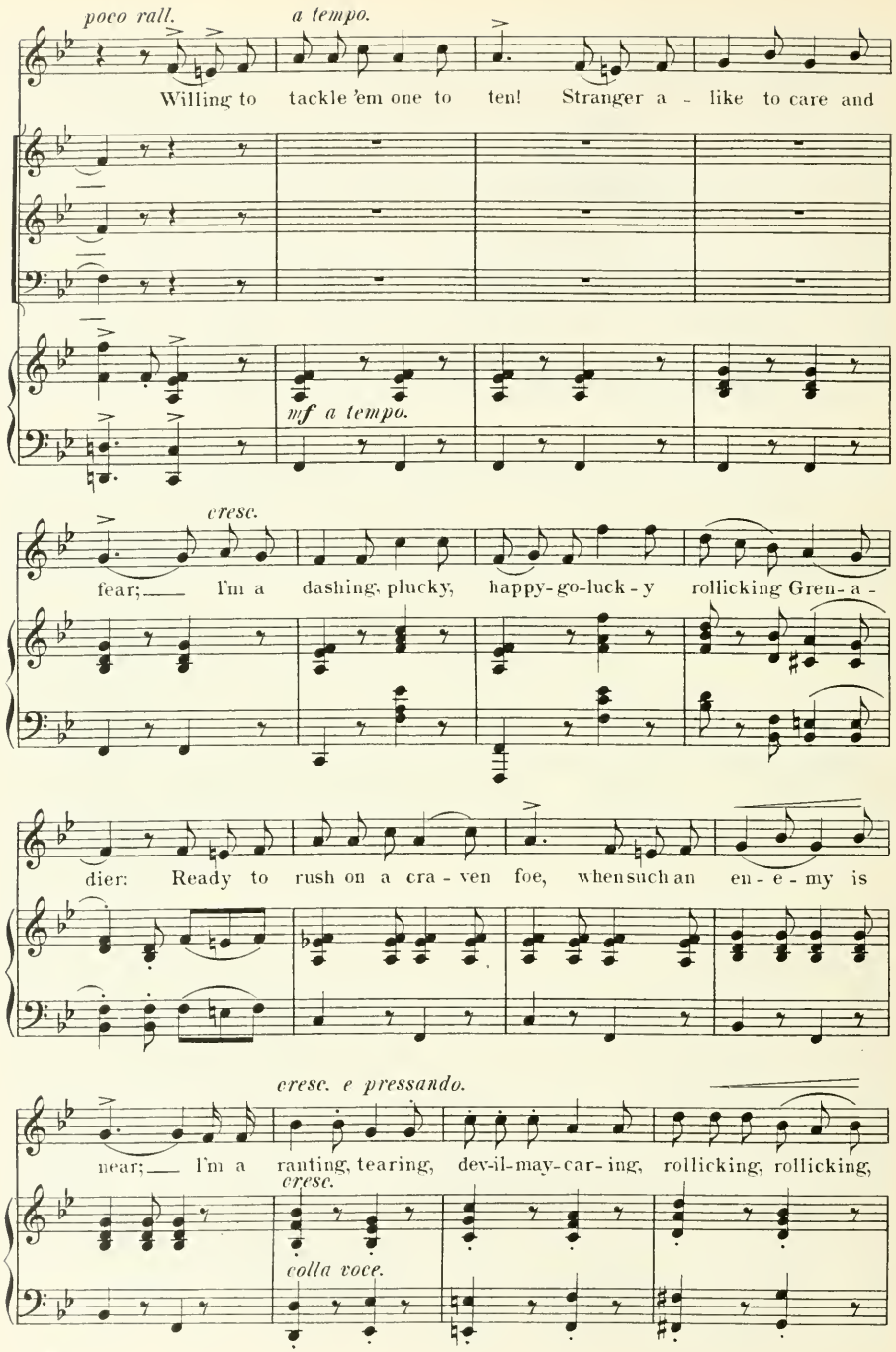
en - e-mies quake and shake On - ly to hear a Brit - ish cheer!

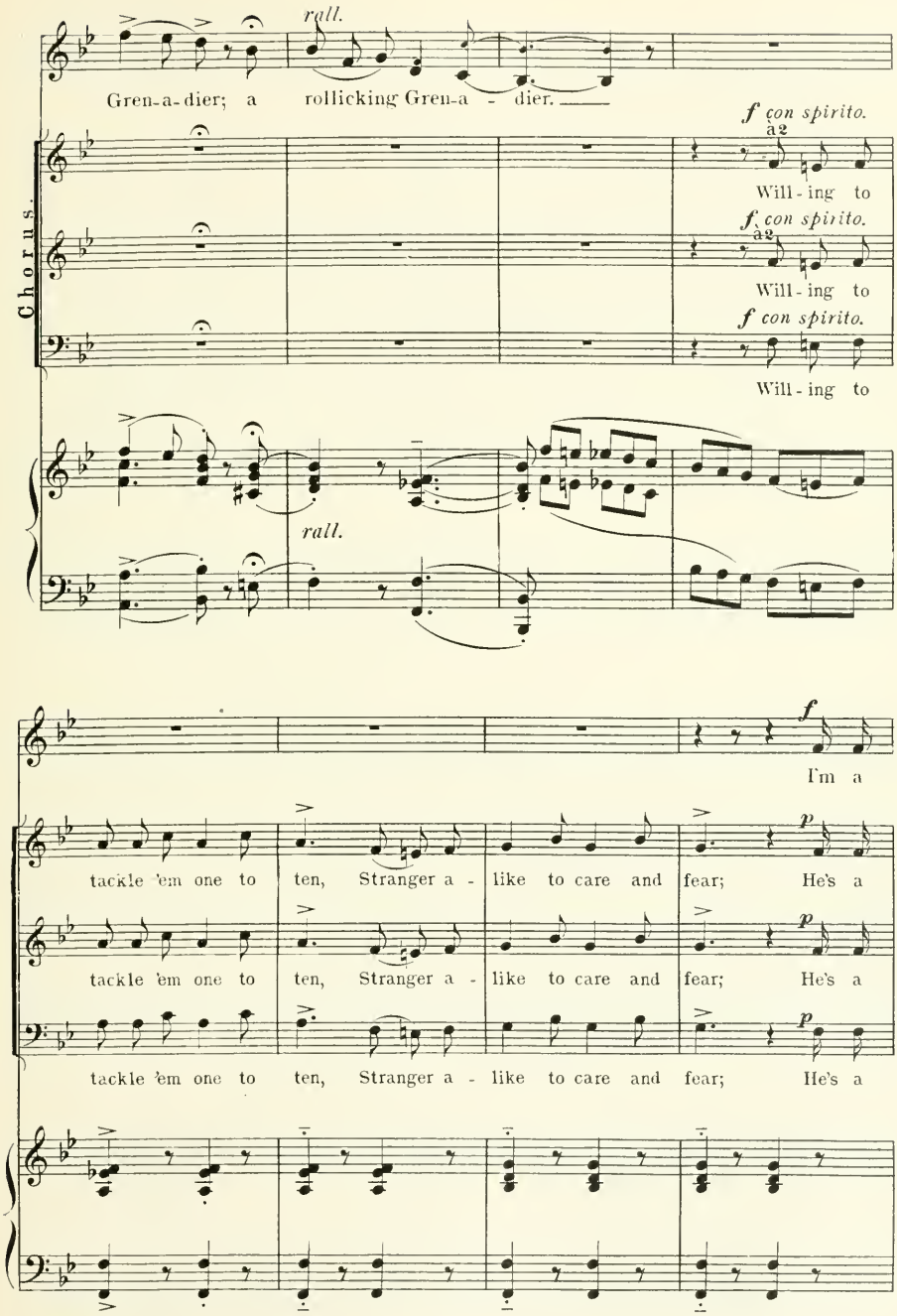
en - e-mies quake and shake On - ly to hear a Brit - ish cheer!

en - e-mies quake and shake On - ly to hear a Brit - ish cheer!

Lo stesso Tempo.

ff rall.


poco rall.
a tempo.
Willing to tackle 'em one to ten! Stranger a - like to care and
mf a tempo.
cresc.
fear; I'm a dashing, plucky, happy-go-luck-y rollicking Gren-a-
dier: Ready to rush on a cra-ven foe, when such an en-e-my is
cresc. e pressando.
near; I'm a ranting, tearing, dev-il-may-car-ing, rollicking, rollicking,
cresc.
colla voce.


rall.
Gren-a-dier; a rollicking Gren-a - dier.
Chorus.
f con spirito.
a2
Will-ing to
f con spirito.
a2
Will-ing to
f con spirito.
Will-ing to
rall.
f
I'm a
tackle 'em one to ten, Stranger a - like to care and fear; He's a
p
tackle 'em one to ten, Stranger a - like to care and fear; He's a
p
tackle 'em one to ten, Stranger a - like to care and fear; He's a
p

cresc. *ff*

dashing, plucky, hap-py-go-luck-y, rollicking, rollicking Gren-a-dier, a

cresc *cresc.*

dash - ing, pluck - y, luck - y Gren - a - dier!

cresc. *cresc.*

dash - ing, pluck - y, luck - y Gren - a - dier!

cresc. *cresc.*

dash - ing, pluck - y, luck - y Gren - a - dier!

cresc. *ff*

rollicking Gren-a - dier, a Gren - a - dier.

Grenadier, a Gren - a - dier.

Grenadier, a Gren - a - dier.

Grenadier, a Gren - a - dier.

ff

Allegro con spirito.
(Exit of Soldiers.)

à2 *ff*

One, two; left, right; one, two; left, right;

ff

One, two; left, right; one, two; left, right;

ff

One, two; left; one, two; left, right;

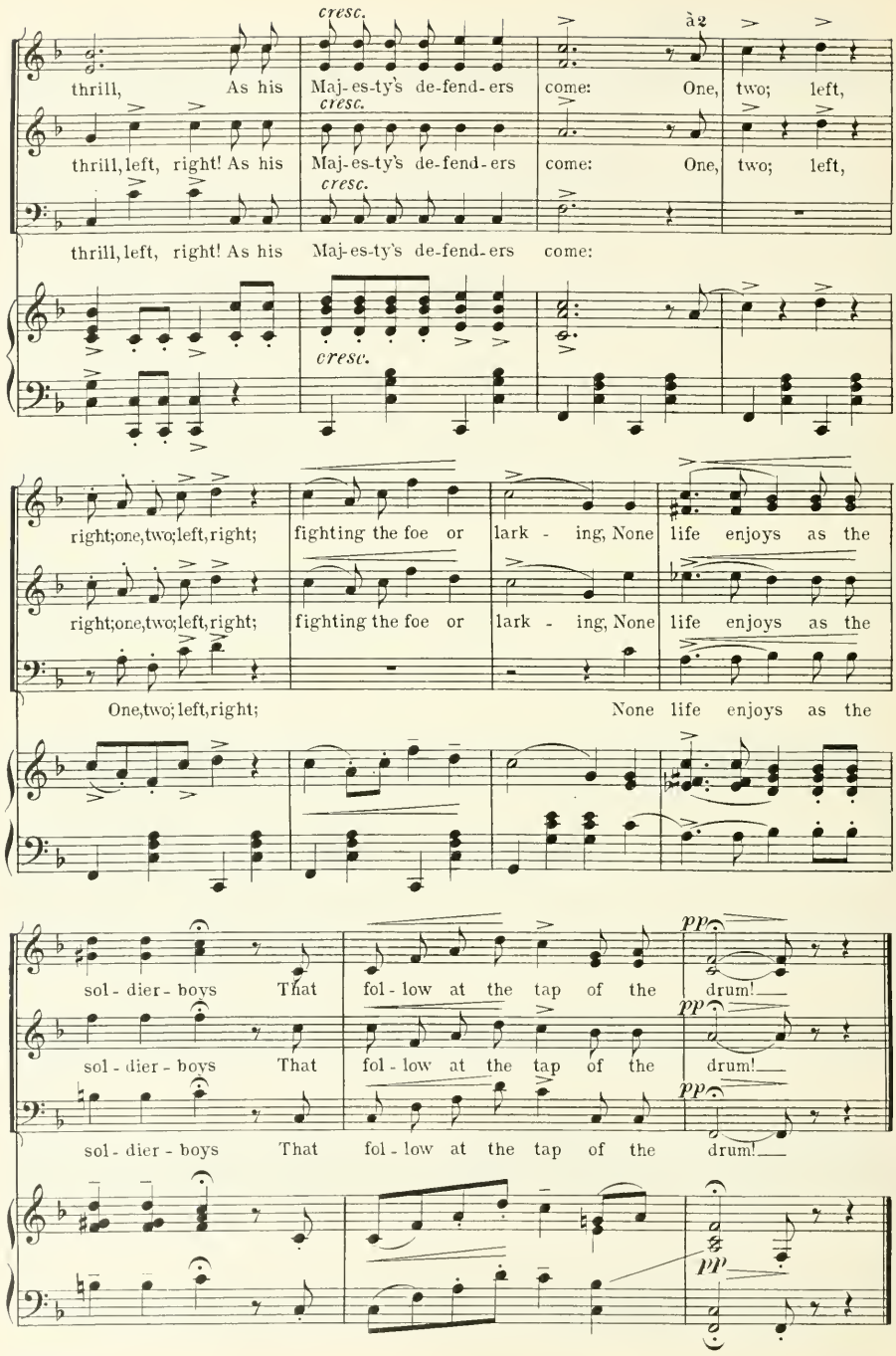
Allegro con spirito.

f *ff*

Prim - ly the goose-step mark - ing; The bu - gle shrill each heart must

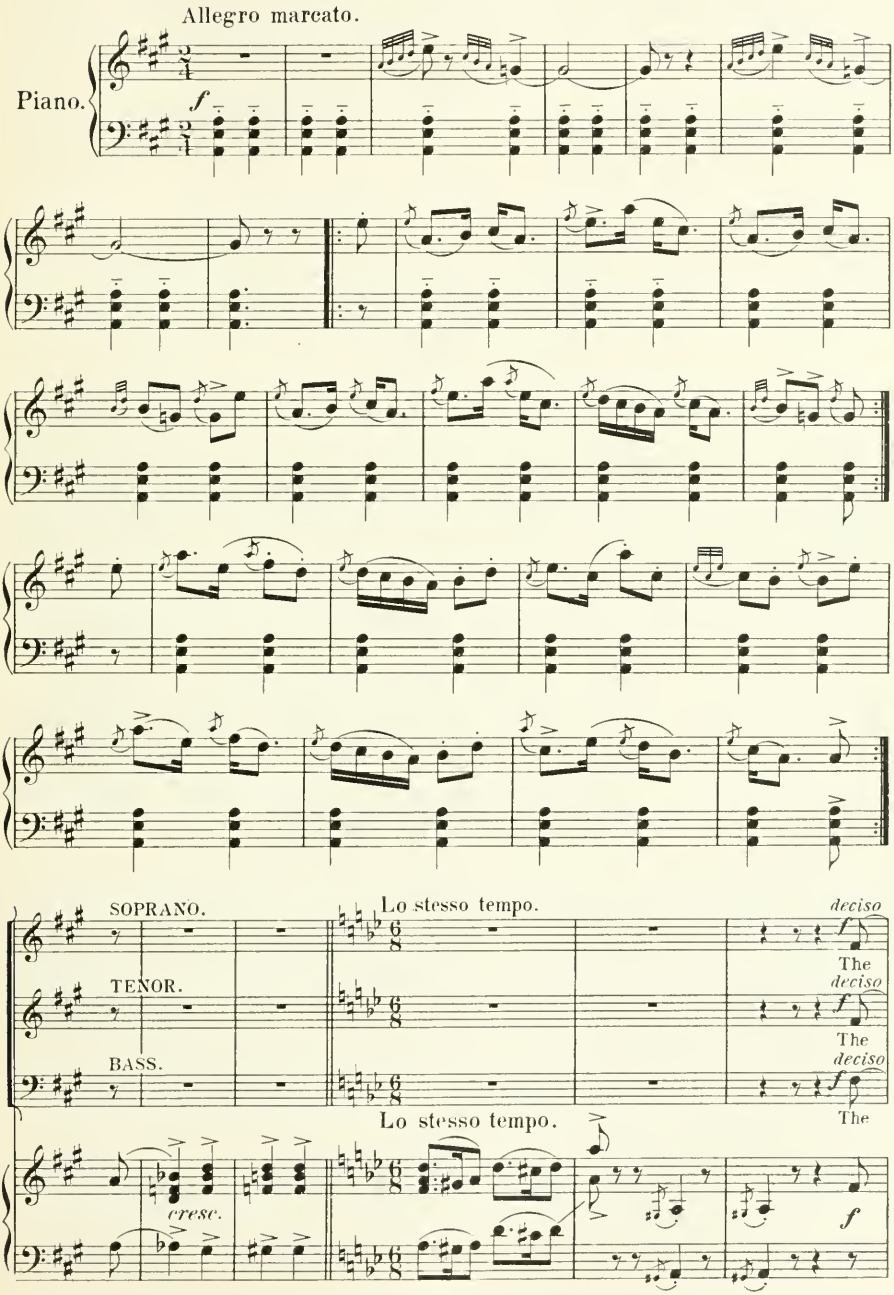
The bu - gle shrill each heart must

The bu - gle shrill each heart must

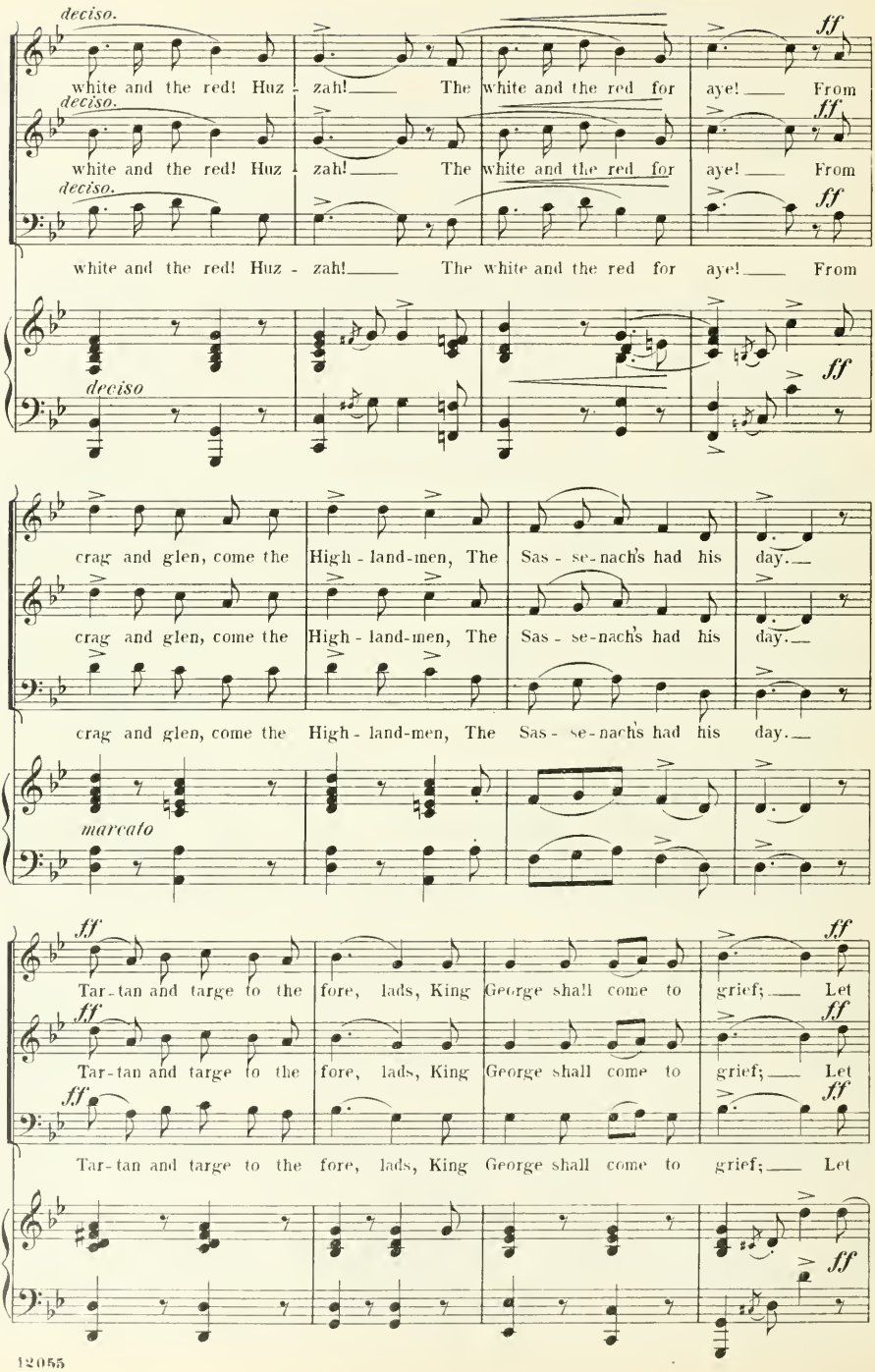

cresc.
à 2
thrill, As his Maj-es-ty's de-fend-ers come: One, two; left,
thrill, left, right! As his Maj-es-ty's de-fend-ers come: One, two; left,
thrill, left, right! As his Maj-es-ty's de-fend-ers come:
right; one, two; left, right; fighting the foe or lark - ing, None life enjoys as the
right; one, two; left, right; fighting the foe or lark - ing, None life enjoys as the
One, two; left, right; None life enjoys as the
pp
sol - dier - boys That fol - low at the tap of the drum!
sol - dier - boys That fol - low at the tap of the drum!
sol - dier - boys That fol - low at the tap of the drum!

No. 6. Chorus of Highlanders.

Song of Rob Roy.



Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.


deciso.
ff
white and the red! Huz - zah! The white and the red for aye! From
deciso.
ff
white and the red! Huz - zah! The white and the red for aye! From
deciso.
ff
white and the red! Huz - zah! The white and the red for aye! From
deciso
ff
crag and glen, come the High - land-men, The Sas - se-nach's had his day.
crag and glen, come the High - land-men, The Sas - se-nach's had his day.
crag and glen, come the High - land-men, The Sas - se-nach's had his day.
marcato
ff
ff
Tar-tan and targe to the fore, lads, King George shall come to grief; Let
ff
ff
Tar-tan and targe to the fore, lads, King George shall come to grief; Let
ff
ff
Tar-tan and targe to the fore, lads, King George shall come to grief; Let
ff

clay - mores all be swift to strike, For bold_ Rob Roy our chief. So

clay - mores all be swift to strike, For bold_ Rob Roy our chief. So

clay - mores all be swift to strike, For bold_ Rob Roy our chief. So

Marcato molto. à 2

March! March! March! Et - trick and Tev - iot - dale,

March! March! March! Et - trick and Tev - iot - dale,

March! March! March! Et - trick and Tev - iot - dale,

Marcato molto.

cresc. molto

Why, my lads, din - na ye march ford in or - der? March! March!

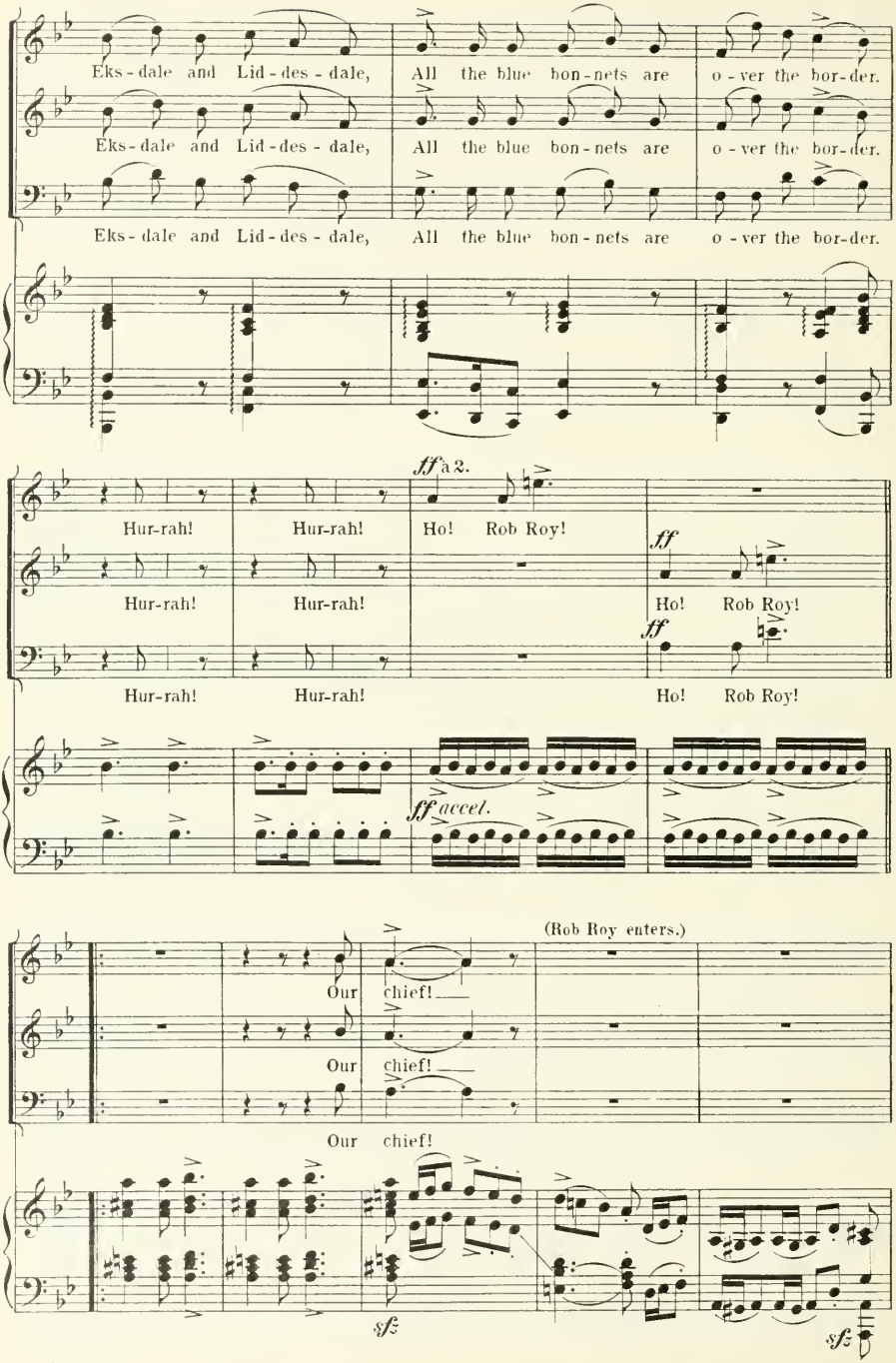
cresc. molto

Why, my lads, din - na ye march ford in or - der? March! March!

cresc. molto

Why, my lads, din - na ye march ford in or - der? March! March!

cresc. molto


Eks-dale and Lid-des-dale, All the blue bon-nets are o-ver the bor-der.
Eks-dale and Lid-des-dale, All the blue bon-nets are o-ver the bor-der.
Eks-dale and Lid-des-dale, All the blue bon-nets are o-ver the bor-der.
ff a 2.
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Ho! Rob Roy!
ff
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Ho! Rob Roy!
ff
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Ho! Rob Roy!
ff accel.
(Rob Roy enters.)
Our chief!
Our chief!
Our chief!
sf
sf

Allegro con spirito.

f

1. Where eag-les nest On mountains' crest, Lives Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, the
2. I have no wealth But sword and health, But woe to him, woe to him.

f

sfz

King of the High-lands.
who shall gain-say me:

SOPRANO. *mf*

The
We

TENOR. *mf*

With clay - mores draw - ing, The
We're bold ma - raud - ers We

BASS. *mf*

With pip - ers blaw - ing, and clay - mores draw - ing, The
We're bold ma - raud - ers, of Low - land bord - ers, We

mf

ff

My sword be-longs to all_with wrongs, My
As tor-rents leap down mountains steep I

f

Low-lands a-wing, come clans-men all. Come all!
take no or-ders, from Prince or King, not we.

f

Low-lands a-wing, come clans-men all. Come all!
take no or-ders, from Prince or King, not we.

f

Low-lands a-wing, come clans-men all. Come all!
take no or-ders, from Prince or King, not we.

f

sfz *sfz*

name car-ries ter-ror to far lands or nigh lands, To main lands and isl - and, all
rush with my fol-lowers Noth-ing can stay me, Not one would be-tray me, his

Giocoso.

f

fear. chief. 1-2. Rob Roy, am I, Laws I de - fy,

Giocoso.

f

molto marc.

Woo - ing all dan - ger, Fal - chion in hand. *ff* My brave clan

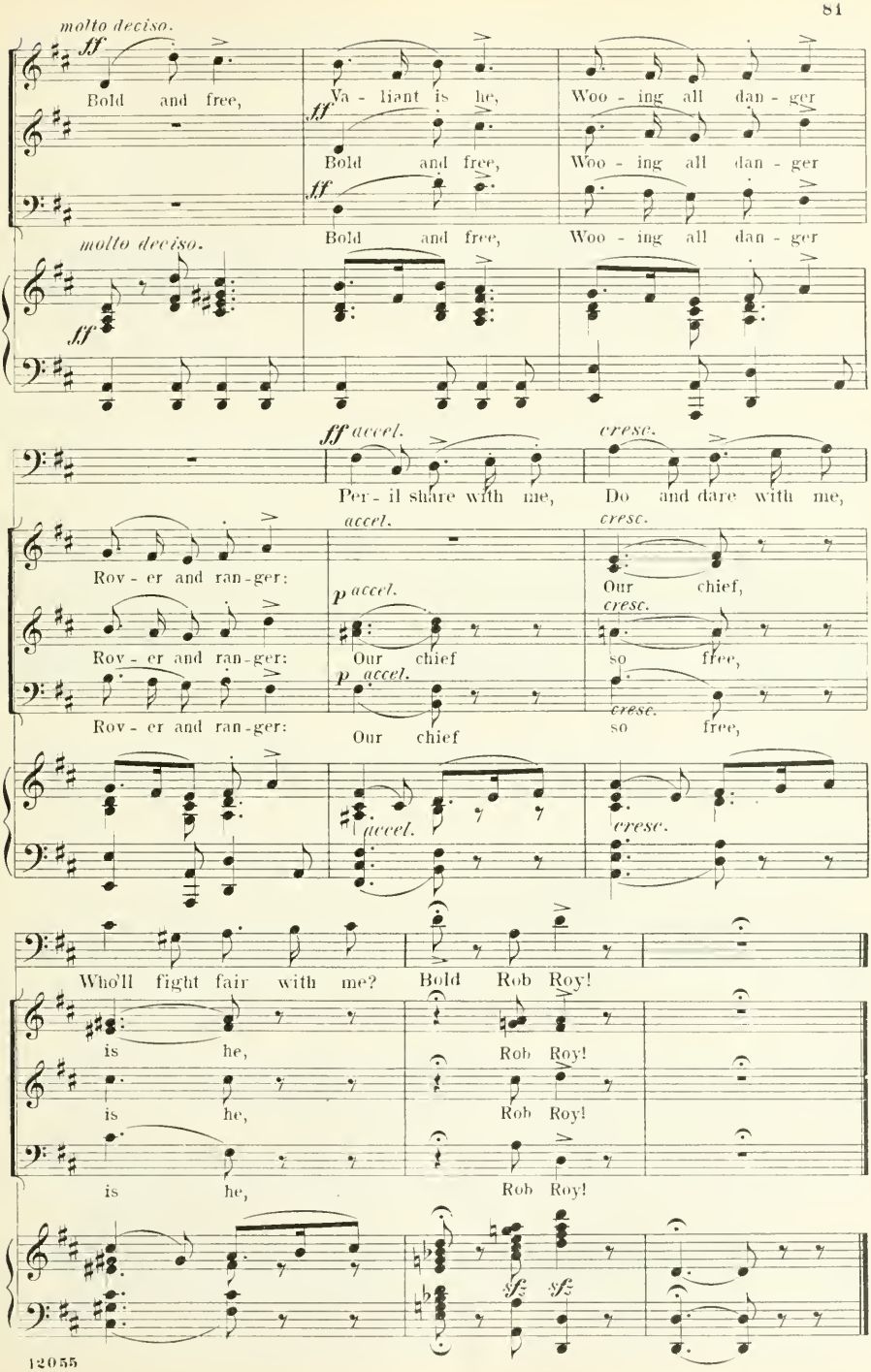
ff

all to a man, Rov - er and ran - ger War on the stranger,

accel. *cresc.* *f*

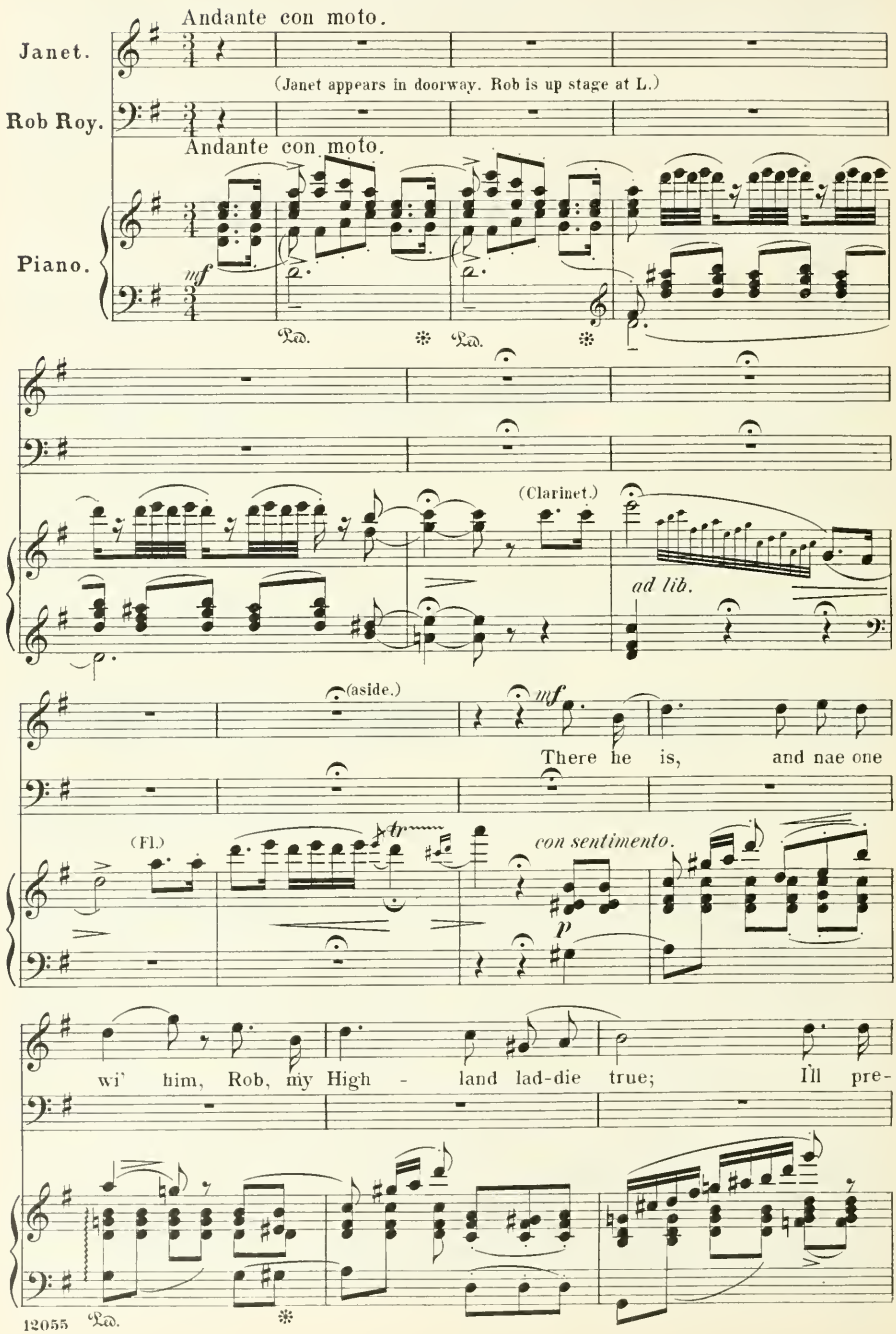
Per - il share with me, Do and dare with me, Who'll fight fair with me? bold Rob Roy!

accel. *cresc.* *sfz* *sfz*


molto deciso.
ff
Bold and free, Va - liant is he, Woo - ing all dan - ger
ff
Bold and free, Woo - ing all dan - ger
ff
Bold and free, Woo - ing all dan - ger
molto deciso.
ff
ff accel.
cresc.
Per - il share with me, Do and dare with me,
accel.
cresc.
Rov - er and ran - ger:
Our chief,
p accel.
cresc.
Rov - er and ran - ger: Our chief so free,
p accel.
cresc.
Rov - er and ran - ger: Our chief so free,
accel.
cresc.
Who'll fight fair with me? Bold Rob Roy!
is he, Rob Roy!
is he, Rob Roy!
is he, Rob Roy!
sf
sf

No. 7. Scene and Duet.

Rob Roy and Janet.



cresc.

tend I do not see him; spy and see what he may

cresc.

do. I will play the spy up - on him;

f

f

He does not see me! He does not

(Rob turns and sees her;)

Ped.

Allegro moderato.

see me!
(sings aside)

p

Ah! she is here!

Allegro moderato.

sfz

placido.

Jan - et, my dear!

Grazioso.

mf

Jea - nie, now stir the ban-nock up,

p

She's at work, I

p

Ye have work e-now to - day; Jea - nie, now stir the bannock

see; Would it were for me! How

up, stir the bannock up. Those ye serve be like may starve if long ye de-lay. Nay,

fair is she! To speak, I'll not de - lay.

ye can be no la - dy bright, For lads have mic - kle ap - pe - tite, And
(addressing her.)

My Jean! My

cresc.

(She pretends to be startled.) *Giocoso.* *f*

ye must work from morn un-til night. Rob! Tis you! Why
(embracing her.)

Jean! Dost not hear? Your Rob is near.

what a start you gave me lad, I fan-cied you far a - way!

Love, one kiss, I pray! Do not say me

Rob - bie mine! You're just in time to save me, lad, Sit down to your work straight-

nay. Just one kiss, I pray; Glad - ly

way; Why, you shall stir this ban-nock

I will work for you. What! I must stir

(she puts her apron on him.)

up, To work straight-way; I'll show the

that bannock up? *fr* First show me how, dear, the

rall. *a tempo.*

way. Rob, my lad, you must stir the bannock up;

rall. (imitating.)

way, show the way! Stir the bannock up!

rall. *mf* *a tempo.*

f

Help me do my work to - day: Nay,

f (Rob stirring.)

Yes, for you, I'll stir the ban-nock, for

I can be no la - dy bright, For lads have mic-kle ap - pe - tite, And

your sweet sake I'll make the cake; I will

I must work from morn till night, from morn until night. Robbie, now stir the bannock

e - ven stir the ban-nock up from morn till night. Rob, my

mf

mf

dim. *rall.*

up, Rob - bie, now stir the bannock up, stir, for

rall.

lad, stir the bannock up, Rob, my lad, stir it up so

colla voce.

me! It is all for me.

light!

p

pp

(Janet gathers flowers.)

While you are working there,

'Tis all for her!

poco rall.

I will do my share; Make a po - sy

(aside) *p*

This makes me swear! For work like this I do not

cresc.

of my flow'rs so fair, All for you,

(she gives him a bunch.)

ff

care. But 'tis for her! What say these

rall.

cresc.

ff

dolce.

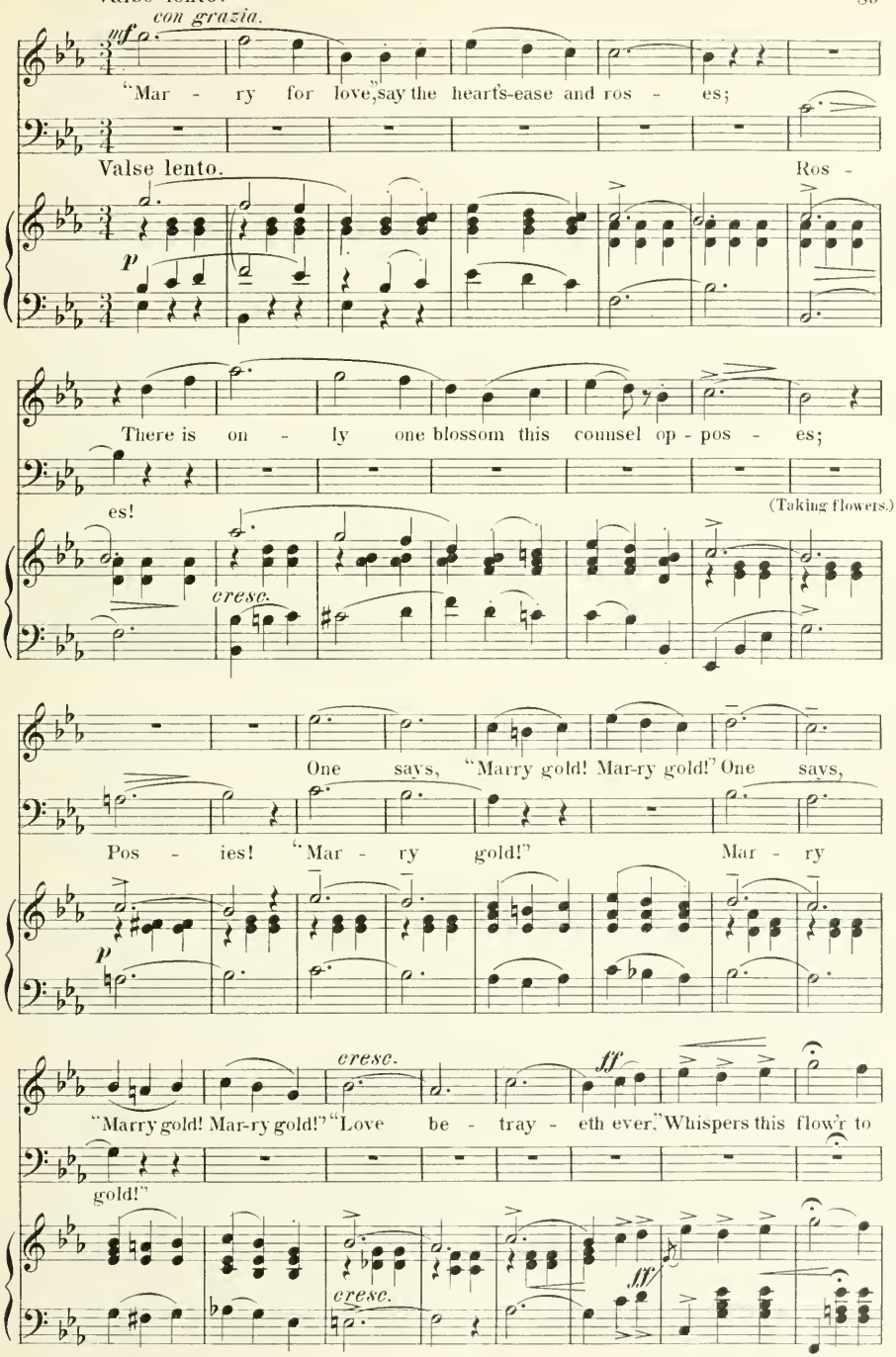
molto rall.

with love from me; I'll tell you what they say. Then

dolce.

flow'rs to you? Pray tell me what they say?

molto rall.


con grazia.
mf
"Mar - ry for love, say the heart's-ease and ros - es;
Valse lento.
Ros -
p
There is on - ly one blossom this counsel op - pos - es;
es!
(Taking flowers.)
cresc.
One says, "Marry gold! Mar-ry gold!" One says,
Pos - ies! "Mar - ry gold!" Mar - ry
p
cresc.
ff
"Marry gold! Mar-ry gold!" "Love be - tray - eth ever," Whispers this flow'r to
gold!"
cresc.
ff

mf

me: Then "Mar - ry for love," say the hearts-ease and ros -

mf

"Mar-ry for love, for love," say the hearts-ease and ros-es to

mf

cresc.

es, ros - es, There is on - ly one blos-som this

cresc.

thee, Whis-p'ring to thee, on - ly one flow'r this coun-sel op -

cresc.

p

p

counsel op - pos - es, op - pos - es; One says:

p

f

pos-es, Nay, what can it be op - pos - es; One

"Mar-ry for gold!" "Love e'er be - tray-eth!" the Ma-ri - gold say-eth, Ah!

says: "Mar-ry gold! Mar-ry gold!" One tells you: Mar-ry gold!

cresc. e pressando. *ff*

shall I be - lieve it? Nay, for love is mine!

ff

Mar-ry gold!" Love, do not be - lieve it, Love is

cresc. e pressando. *sf*

pressando.

"Thou art true," says my heart; Thou'lt be

true, Ev-er true is my heart un-to thee, love; Ay, thou a-

pressando. *molto f*

true," says my heart, "for ev - er!"

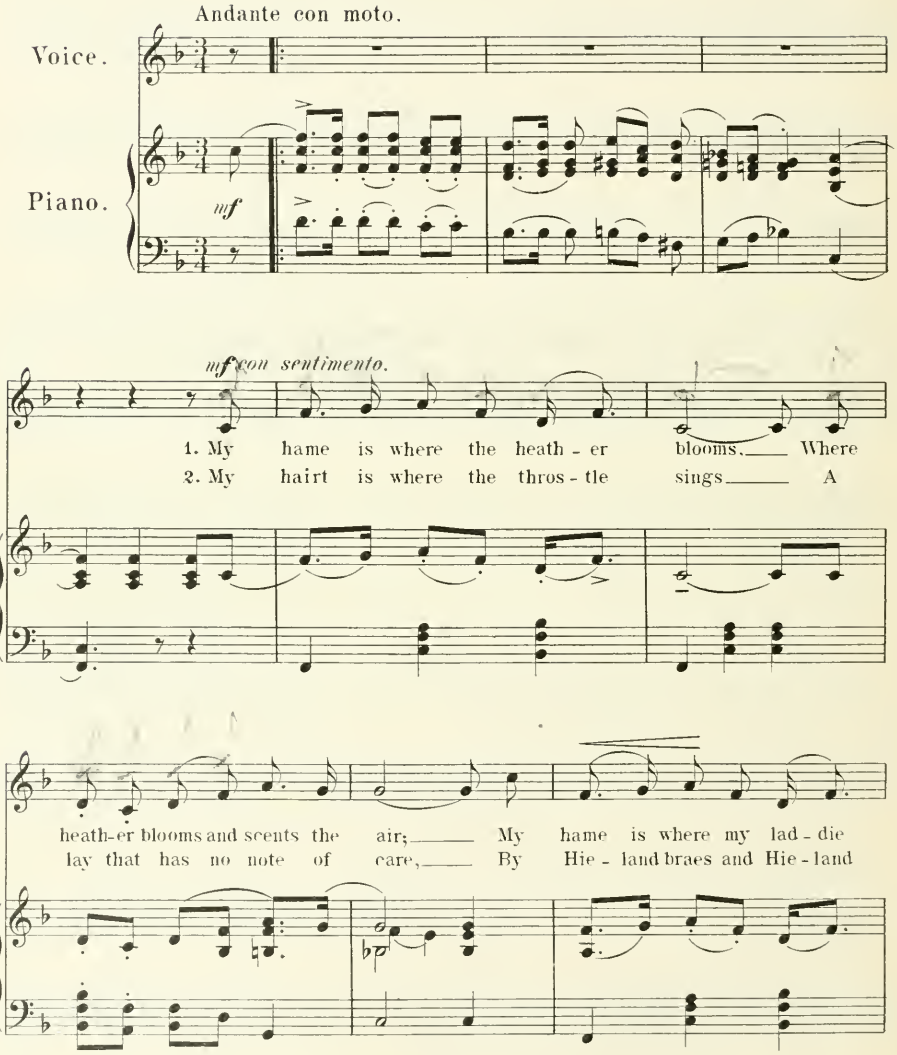
lone hast my heart, for ev - er!

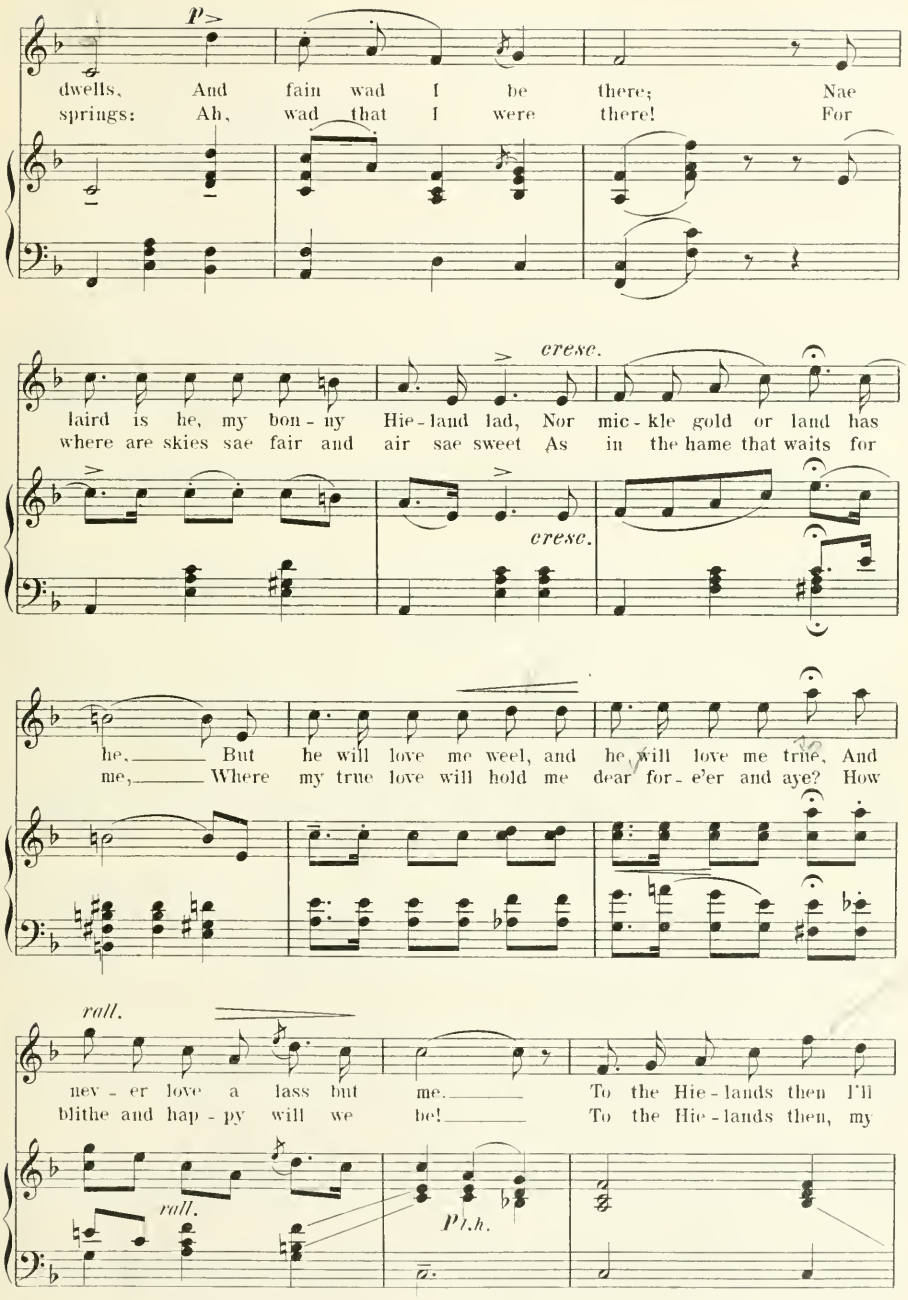
dim. *p* *pp*

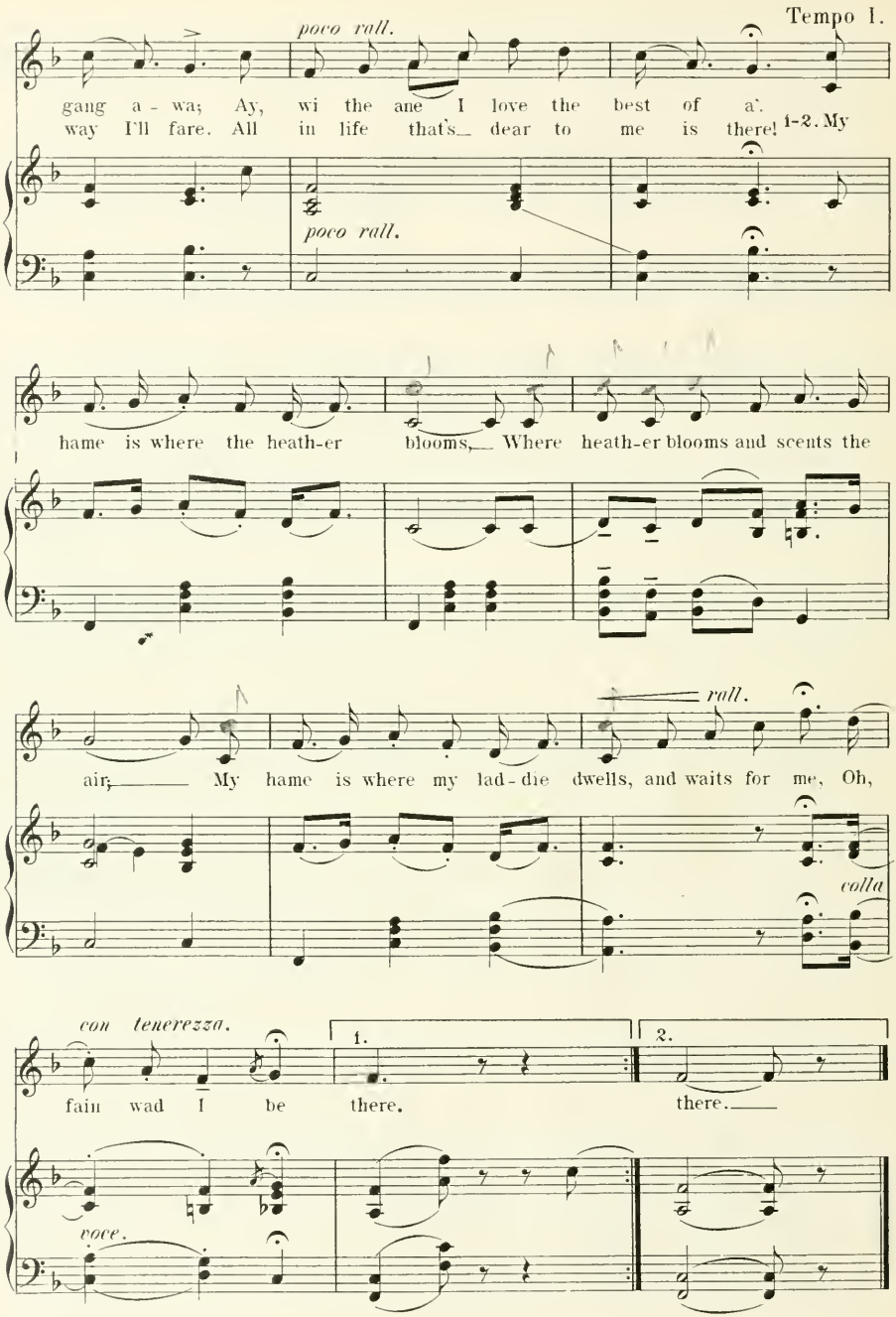
Ped. *

Nº 7b Ballad.

Janet.

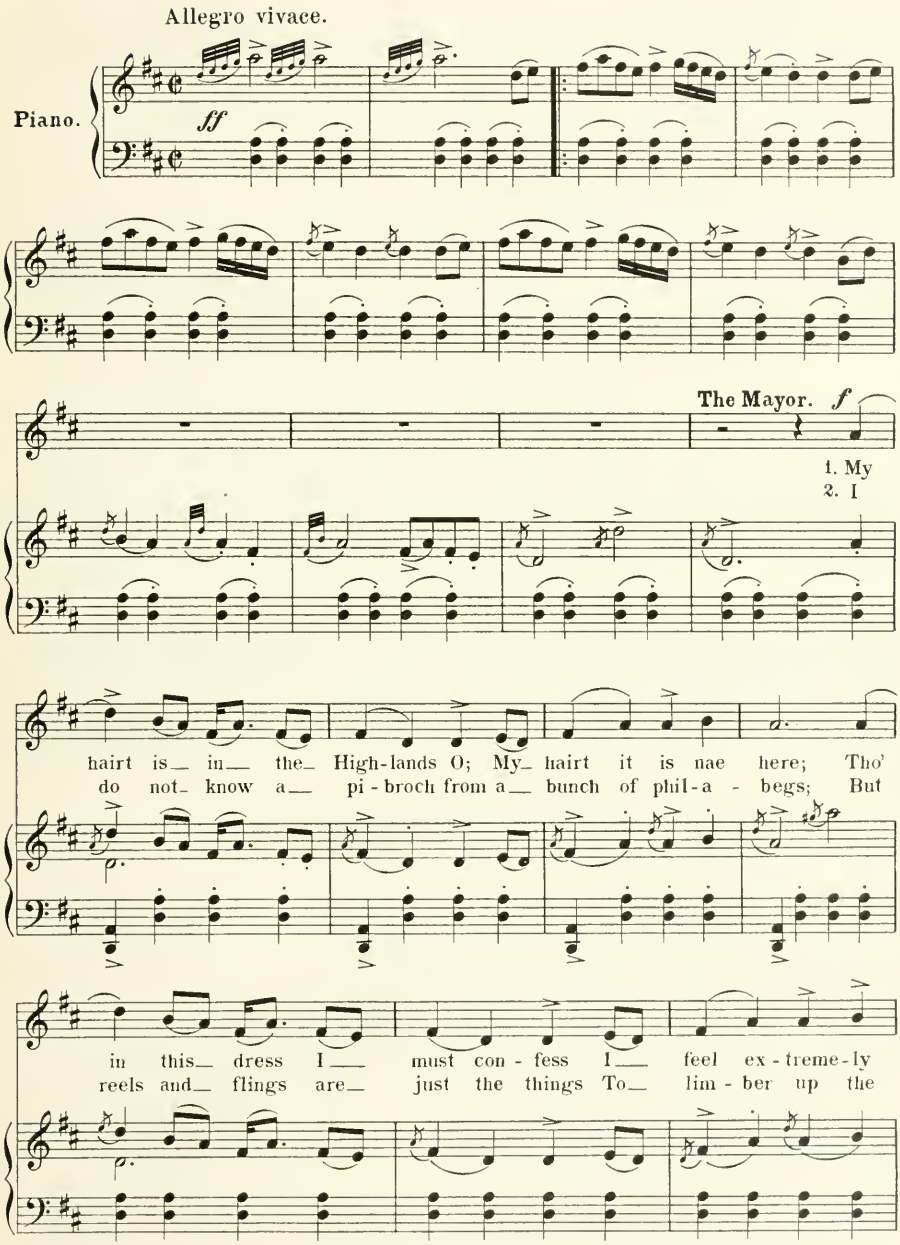



p
dwells, And fain wad I be there; Nae
springs: Ah, wad that I were there! For
cresc.
laird is he, my bon - ny Hie - land lad, Nor mic - kle gold or land has
where are skies sae fair and air sae sweet As in the hame that waits for
cresc.
he, But he will love me weel, and he will love me true, And
me, Where my true love will hold me dear for - e'er and aye? How
rall.
nev - er love a lass but me. To the Hie - lands then I'll
blithe and hap - py will we be! To the Hie - lands then, my
rall.
p l.h.

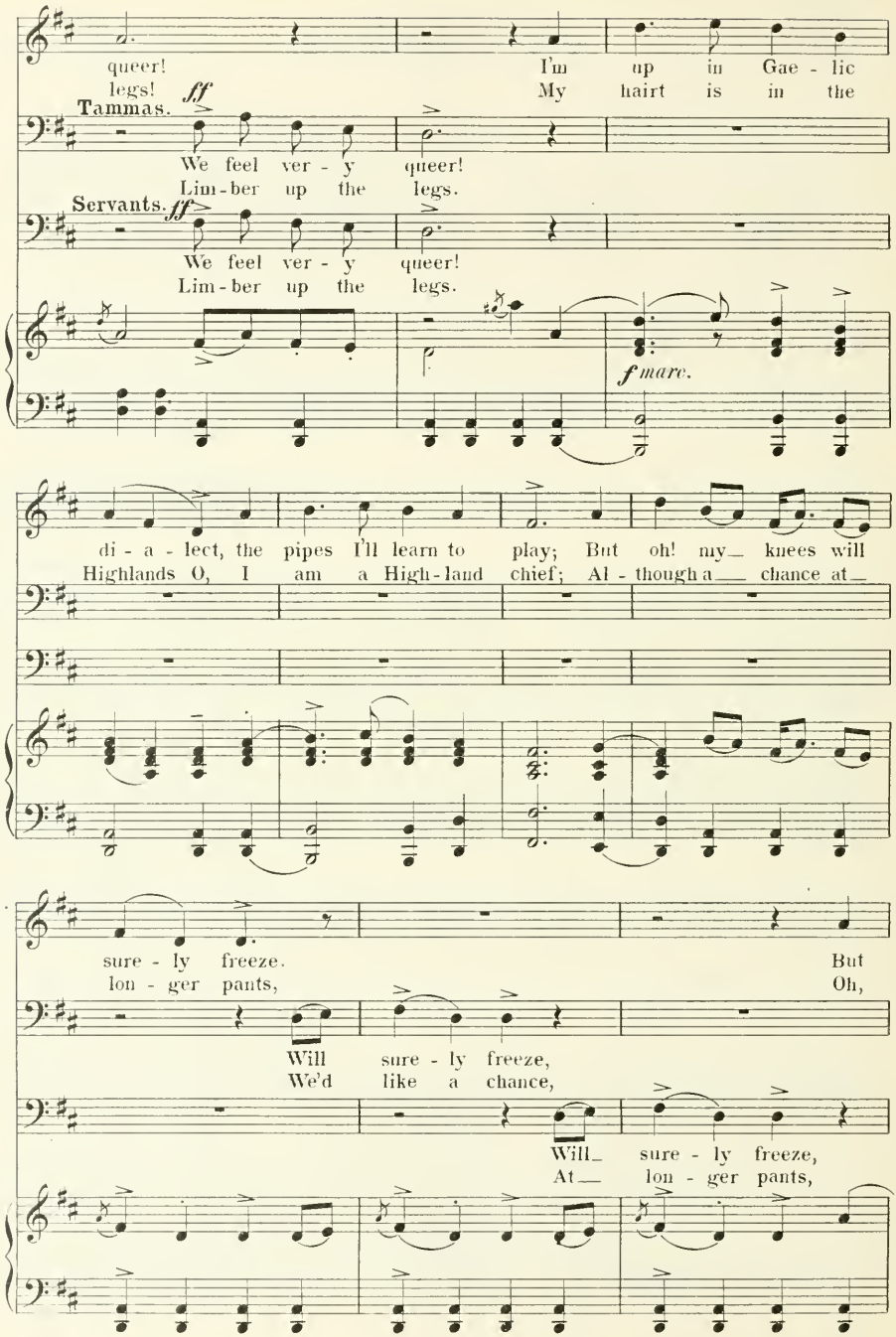

Tempo I.
poco rall.
gang a - wa; Ay, wi the ane I love the best of a'.
way I'll fare. All in life that's dear to me is there!
1-2. My
poco rall.
hame is where the heath-er blooms, Where heath-er blooms and scents the
air, My hame is where my lad-die dwells, and waits for me, Oh,
rall.
colla
con tenerezza.
fain wad I be there.
there.
1.
2.
voce.

No. 8. Song.

The Mayor and Servants.



Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.


queer! I'm up in Gae - lic
legs! My hairt is in the
ff
Tammas.
We feel ver - y queer!
Lim - ber up the legs.
Servants. ff
We feel ver - y queer!
Lim - ber up the legs.
f mare.
di - a - lect, the pipes I'll learn to play; But oh! my knees will
Highlands O, I am a High - land chief; Al - though a chance at
sure - ly freeze. But
lon - ger pants, Oh,
Will sure - ly freeze,
We'd like a chance,
Will sure - ly freeze,
At lon - ger pants,

oh! my knees will sure - ly freeze, If there's a frost to -
yes a chance at lon - ger pants, Would give my soul re -

day.
lief.

Allegro.

1-2. Still I am a Highland - man, a

Tammas. *ff*

That is ver - y true.
Oh what a re - lief.

Servants. *ff*

That is ver - y true.
Oh what a re - lief.

poco rall.

Allegro.

f

tar - tan plaid - ed Highland-man, As cal - lant cant - y Highland - man, as

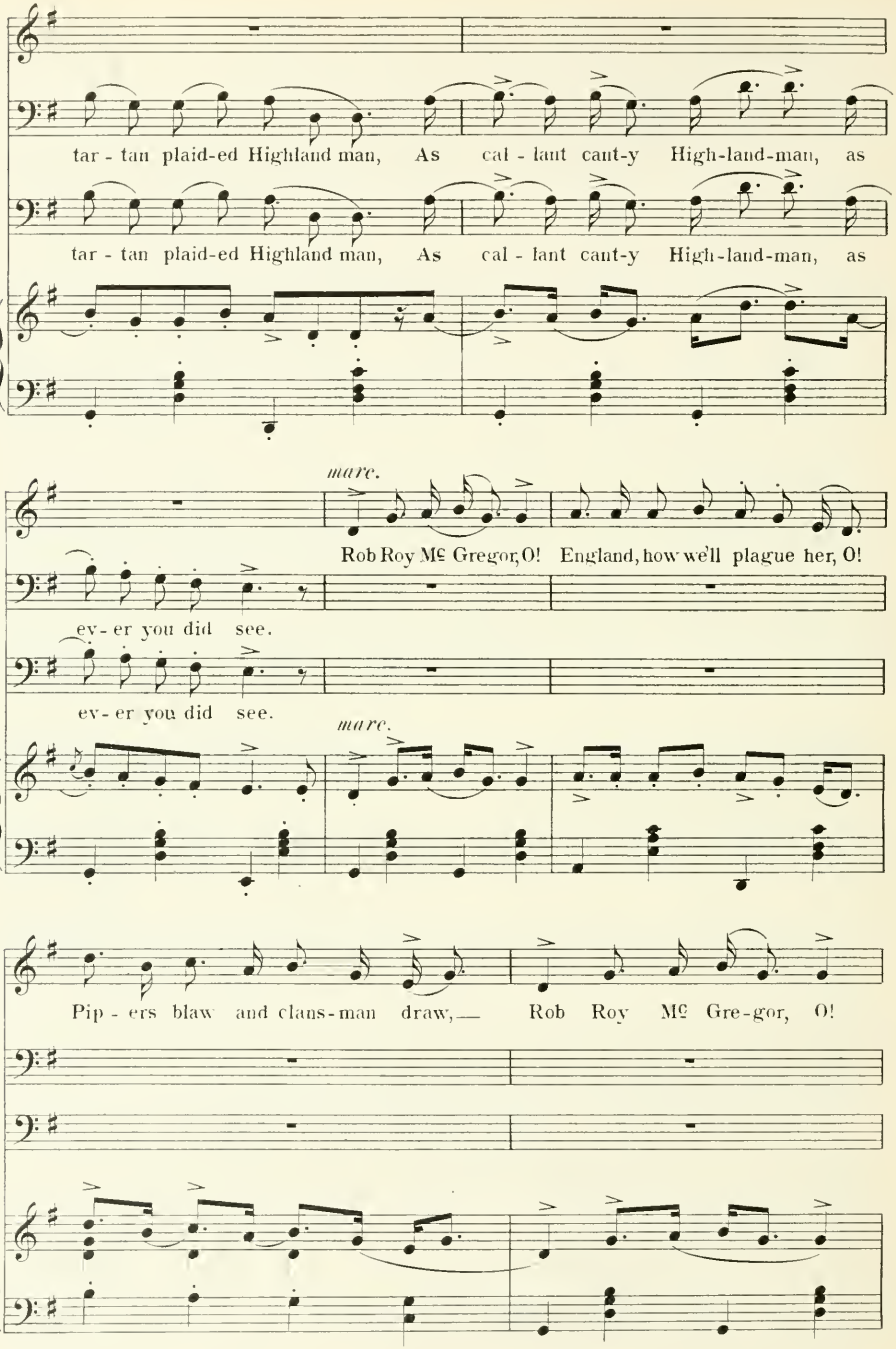
ev - er you did see.

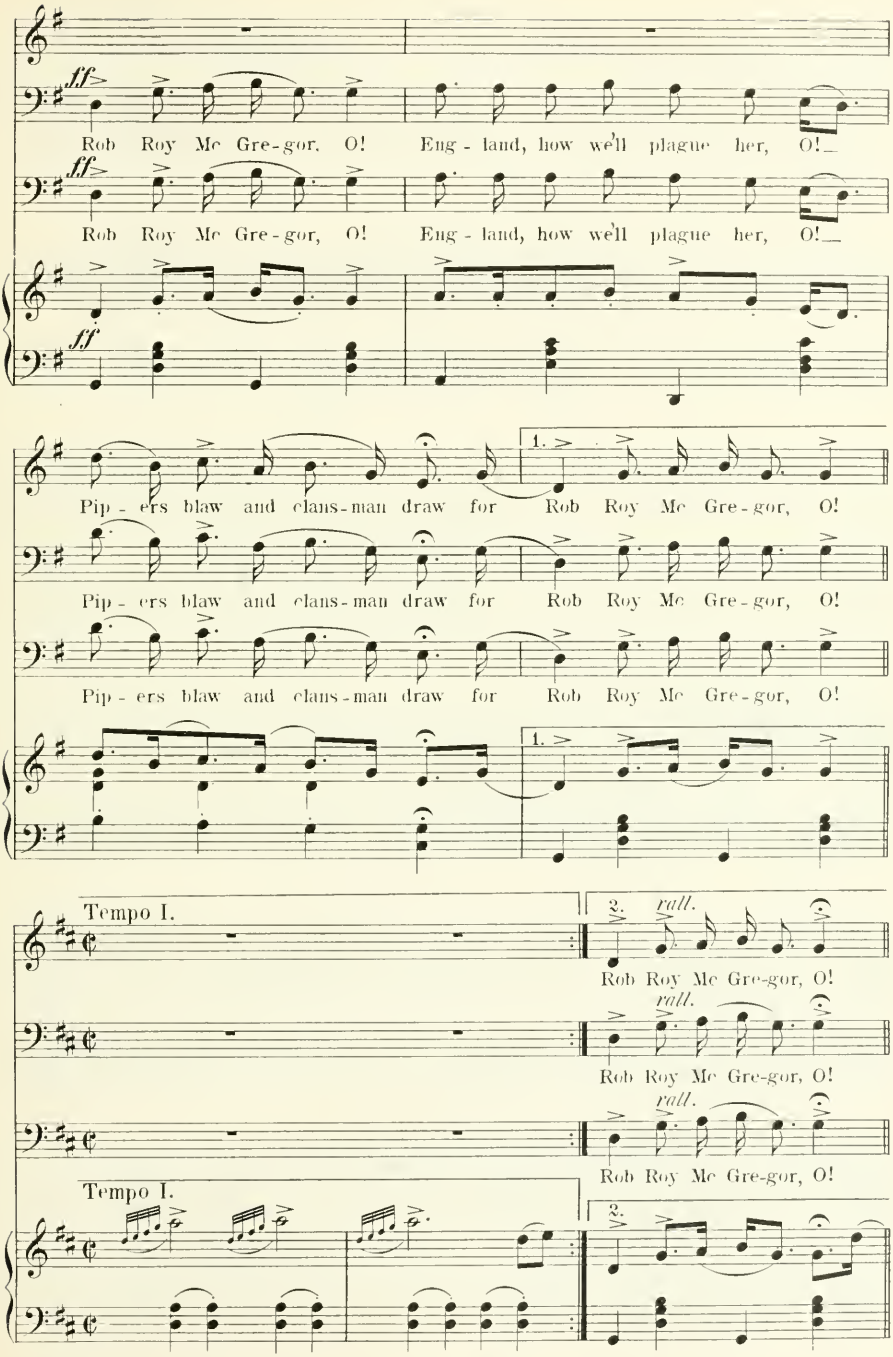
Tammas. *f*

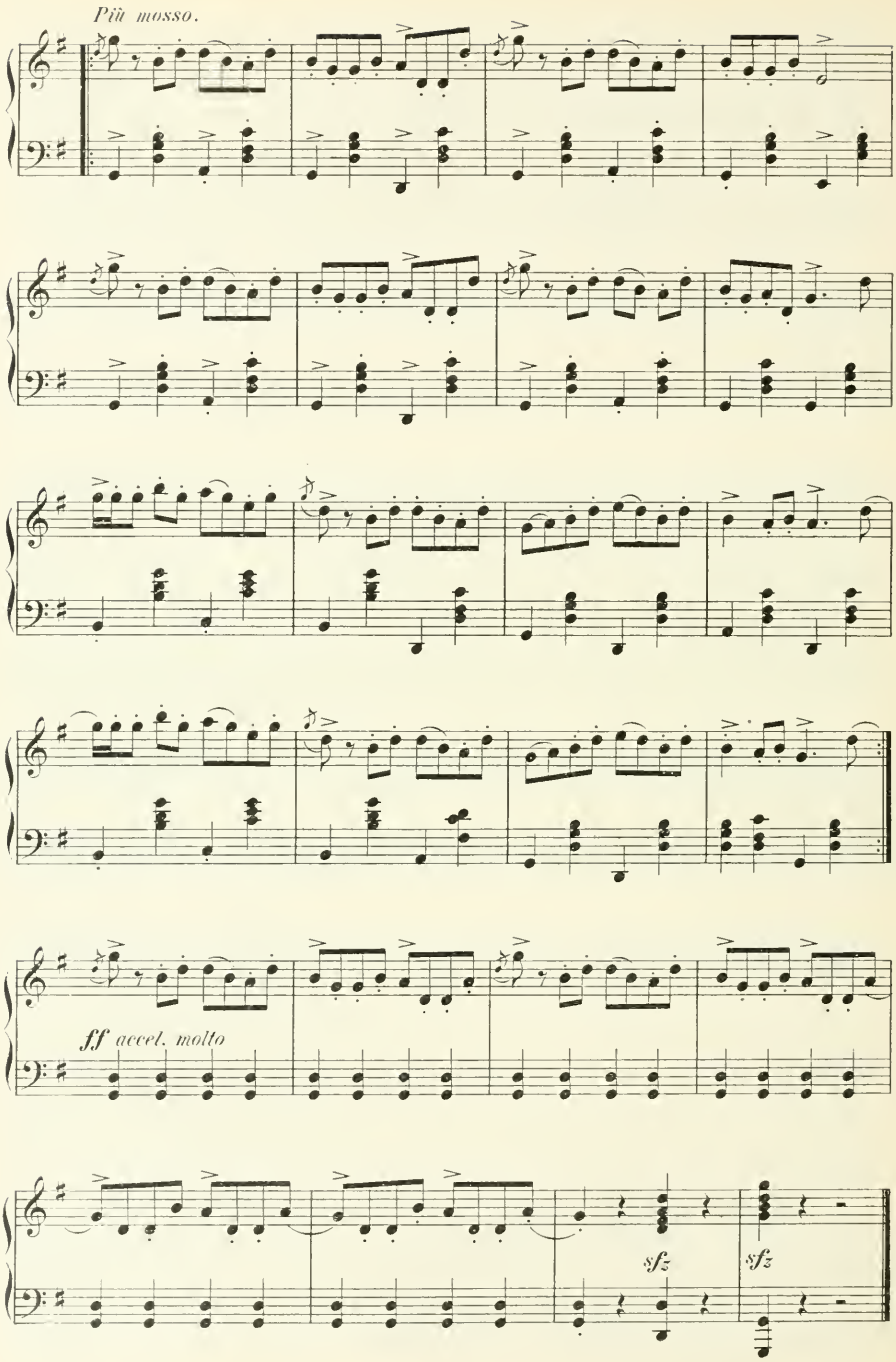
Yes, he's a High-land - man, a

Servants. *f*

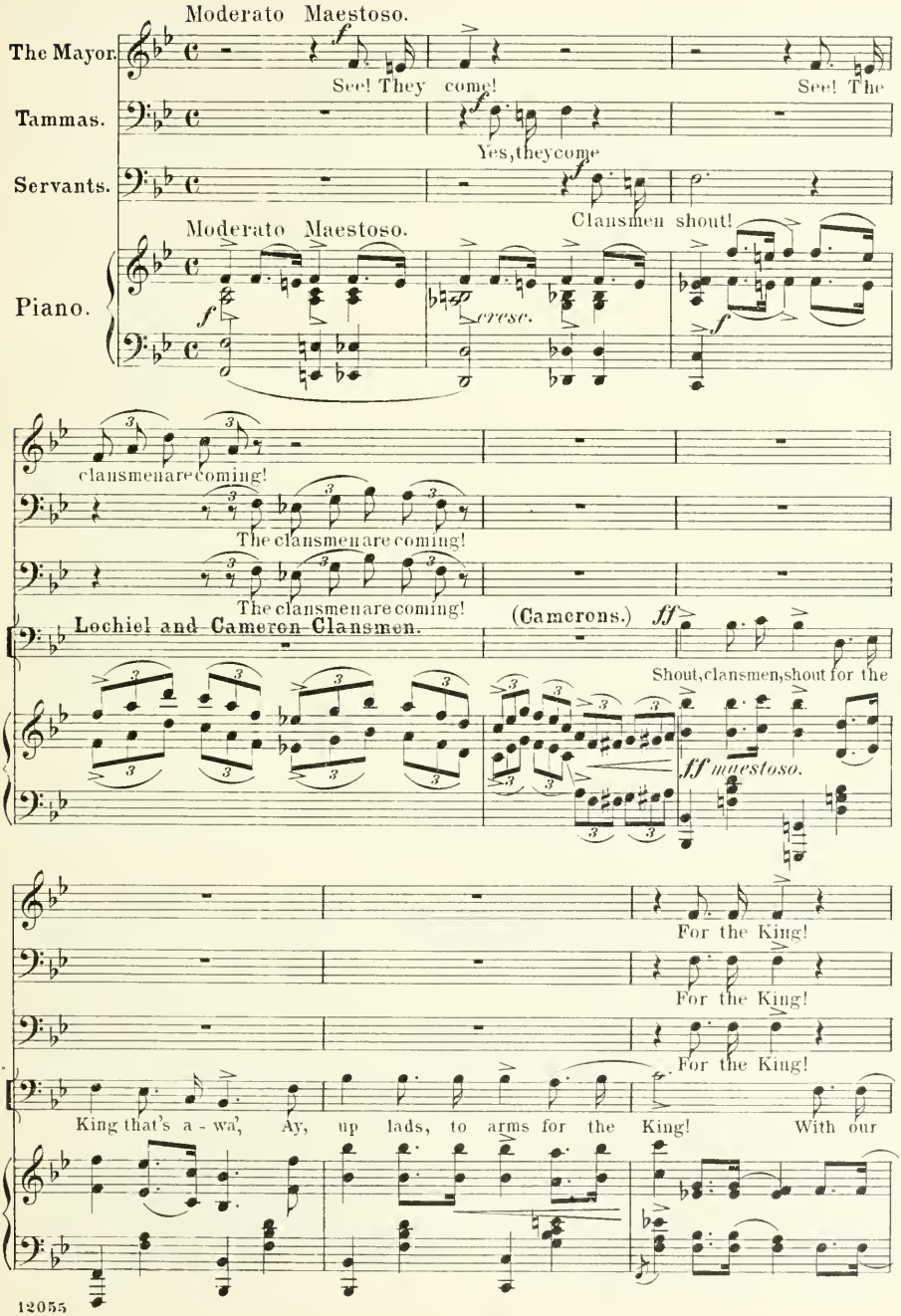
Yes, he's a High-land - man, a


tar - tan plaid-ed Highland man, As cal - lant cant-y High-land-man, as
tar - tan plaid-ed Highland man, As cal - lant cant-y High-land-man, as
marc.
Rob Roy Mc Gregor, O! England, how we'll plague her, O!
ev - er you did see.
ev - er you did see.
marc.
Pip - ers blaw and clans - man draw, — Rob Roy Mc Gre - gor, O!


ff
Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O! Eng-land, how we'll plague her, O!
ff
Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O! Eng-land, how we'll plague her, O!
ff
Pip-ers blaw and clans-man draw for Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O!
Pip-ers blaw and clans-man draw for Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O!
Pip-ers blaw and clans-man draw for Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O!
1.
1.
Tempo I.
2.
rall.
Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O!
rall.
Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O!
rall.
Rob Roy Mc Gre-gor, O!
Tempo I.
2.


Più mosso.
ff accel. molto
sfz
sfz

No. 9. Finale I.


Moderato Maestoso.
The Mayor.
See! They come!
See! The
Tammas.
Yes, they come
Servants.
Clansmen shout!
Moderato Maestoso.
Piano.
cresc.
clansmen are coming!
The clansmen are coming!
The clansmen are coming!
Lochiel and Cameron Clansmen.
(Camerons.)
Shout, clansmen, shout for the
ff maestoso.
For the King!
For the King!
For the King!
King that's a - wa', Ay, up lads, to arms for the King! With our

clay-more and targe We will on to the charge! We'll conquer or we'll die for Prince

My lads, to arms! Clans-men, shout for the

My lads, to arms! Clans-men, shout for the

My lads, to arms! Clans-men, shout for the

Shout, clans-men, shout for the King!

f Tutti.

Char- -lie! for the King! Clans-men, shout for the

King! for the King!

King! for the King!

King! for the King!

Campbells. SOPRANOS. *marcato.* *ff*

To your

King! for the King!

Ped. *

arms! to your arms! for the time is close at hand, When ev'ry Scotsman must be true and

ff

The Mayor. *ff*

True and leal! Come, to arms! O,

Tammas. *ff*

True and leal! Come, to arms!

Servants.

Come, to arms!

à 2.

leal, true and leal! In the High - lands or low - lands we'll battle for the land, And

Stuarts. TENORS *f*

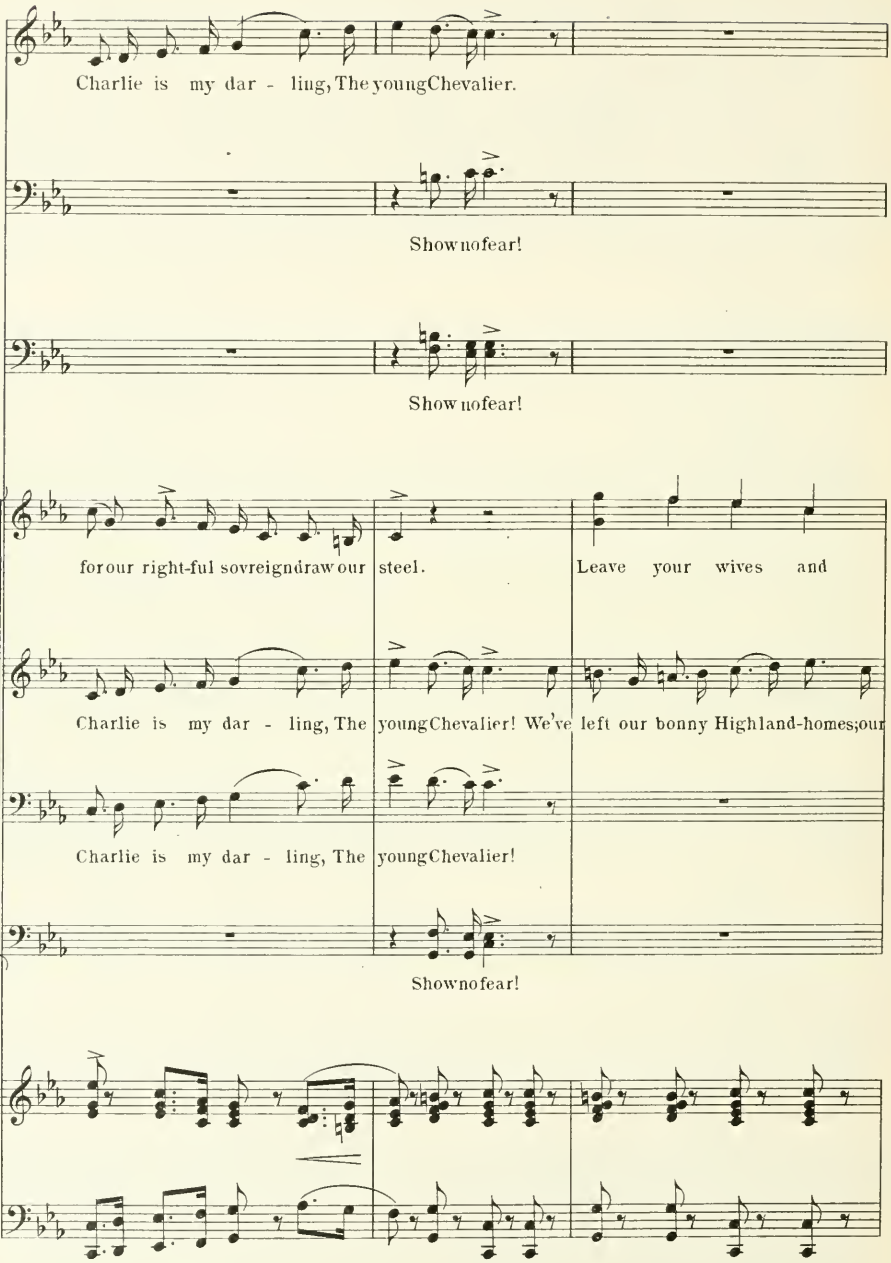
O Char-lie is my dar - ling, my dar - ling, my dar-ling, O,

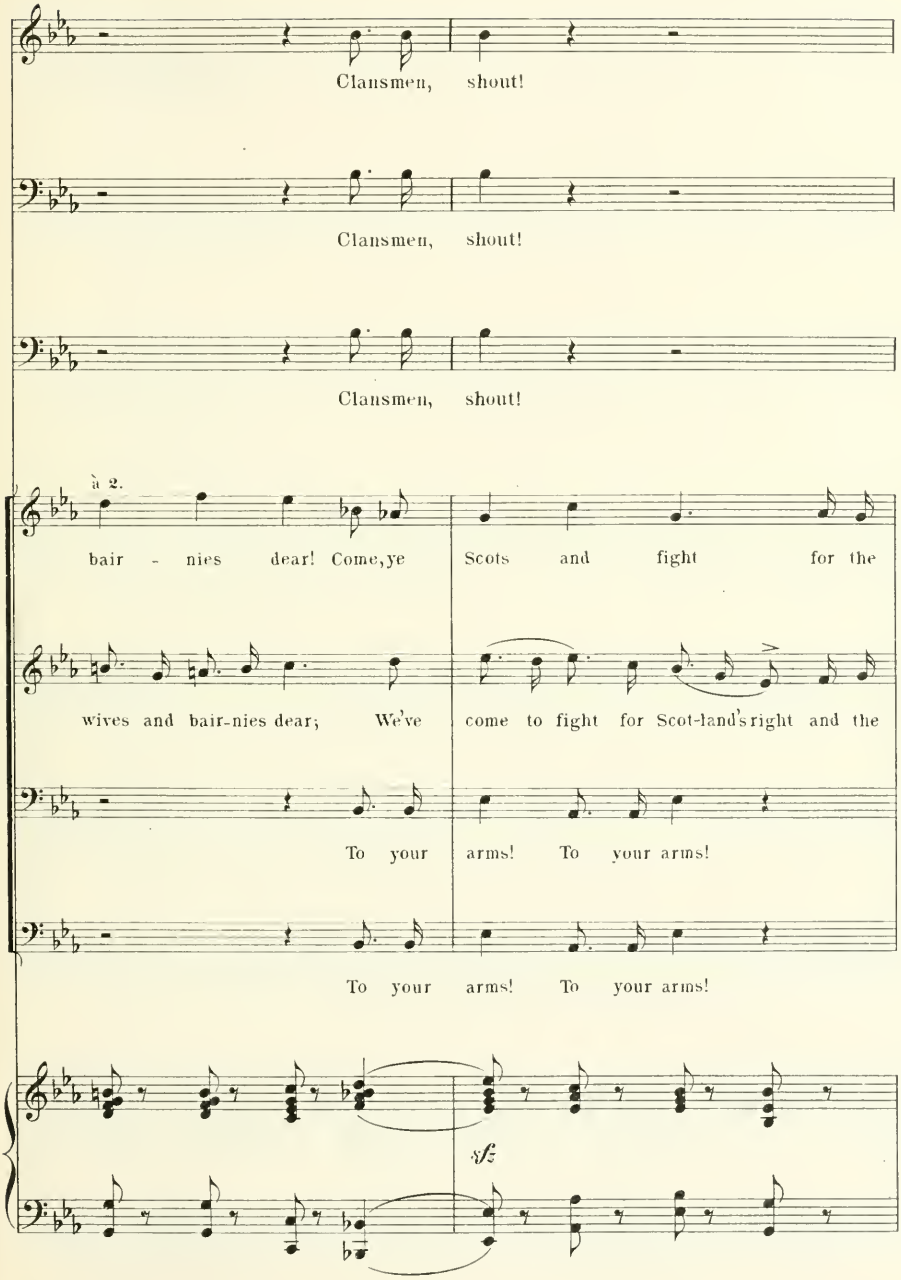
Lochiel. *ff*

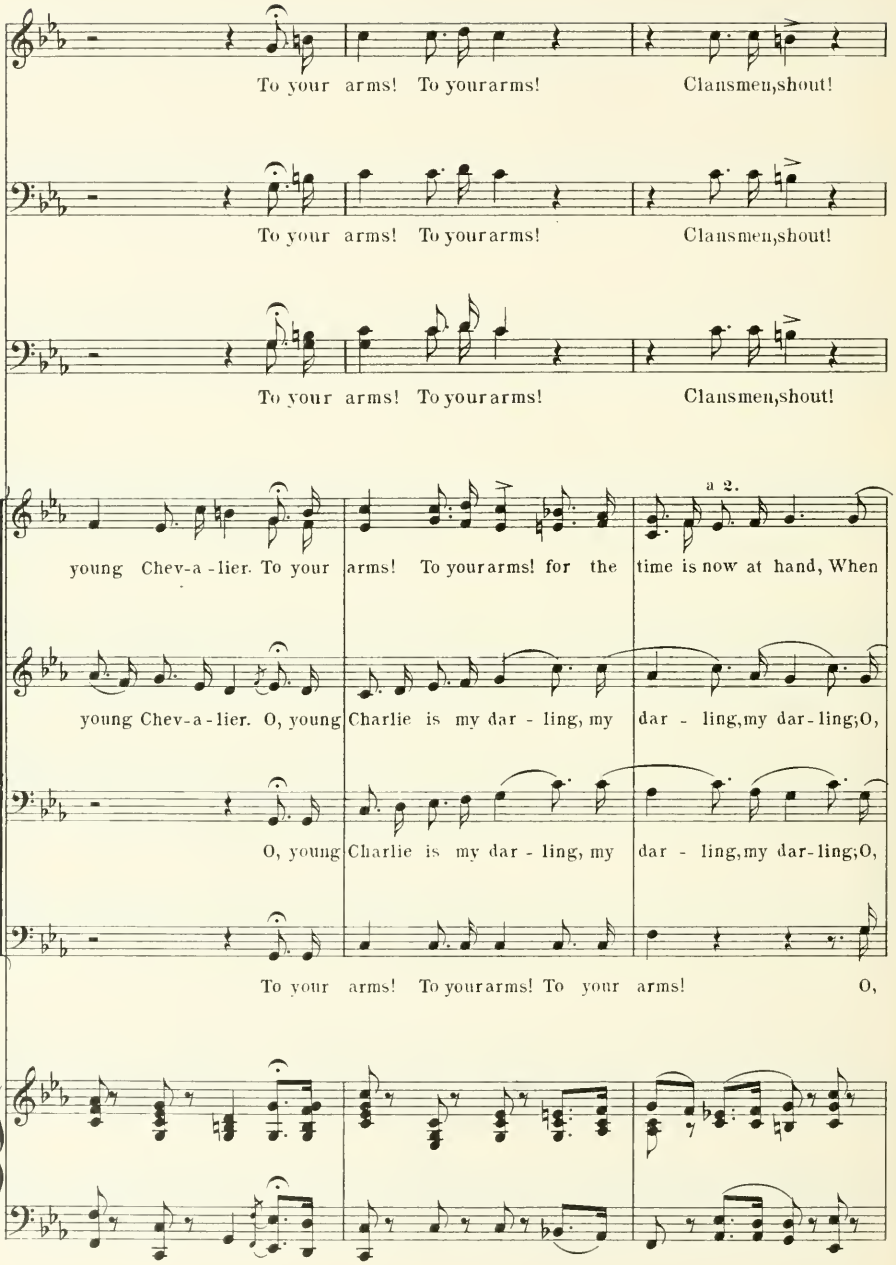
True and leal! To your arms, to your arms! O,

Camerons. *ff*

True and leal! To your arms, to your arms!


Charlie is my dar - ling, The young Chevalier.
Show no fear!
Show no fear!
for our right-ful sovreign draw our steel.
Leave your wives and
Charlie is my dar - ling, The young Chevalier! We've left our bonny Highland-homes; our
Charlie is my dar - ling, The young Chevalier!
Show no fear!


Clansmen, shout!
Clansmen, shout!
Clansmen, shout!
à 2.
bair - nies dear! Come, ye Scots and fight for the
wives and bair-nies dear; We've come to fight for Scot-land's right and the
To your arms! To your arms!
To your arms! To your arms!
sfz


To your arms! To your arms! Clansmen, shout!
To your arms! To your arms! Clansmen, shout!
To your arms! To your arms! Clansmen, shout!
a 2.
young Chev-a-lier. To your arms! To your arms! for the time is now at hand, When
young Chev-a-lier. O, young Charlie is my dar-ling, my dar-ling, my dar-ling; O,
O, young Charlie is my dar-ling, my dar-ling, my dar-ling; O,
To your arms! To your arms! To your arms! O,

cresc.

Charlie is my dar - ling, The young Cheva - lier! Then shout, clansmen, shout for the

cresc.

Clansmen, shout! show no fear! Then shout, clansmen, shout for the

cresc.

Clansmen, shout! show no fear! Then shout, clansmen, shout for the

cresc.

ev-'ry Scottish heart that's true and leal. Then shout, clansmen, shout for the

cresc.

Charlie is my dar - ling, the young Cheva - lier; Then shout, clansmen, shout for the

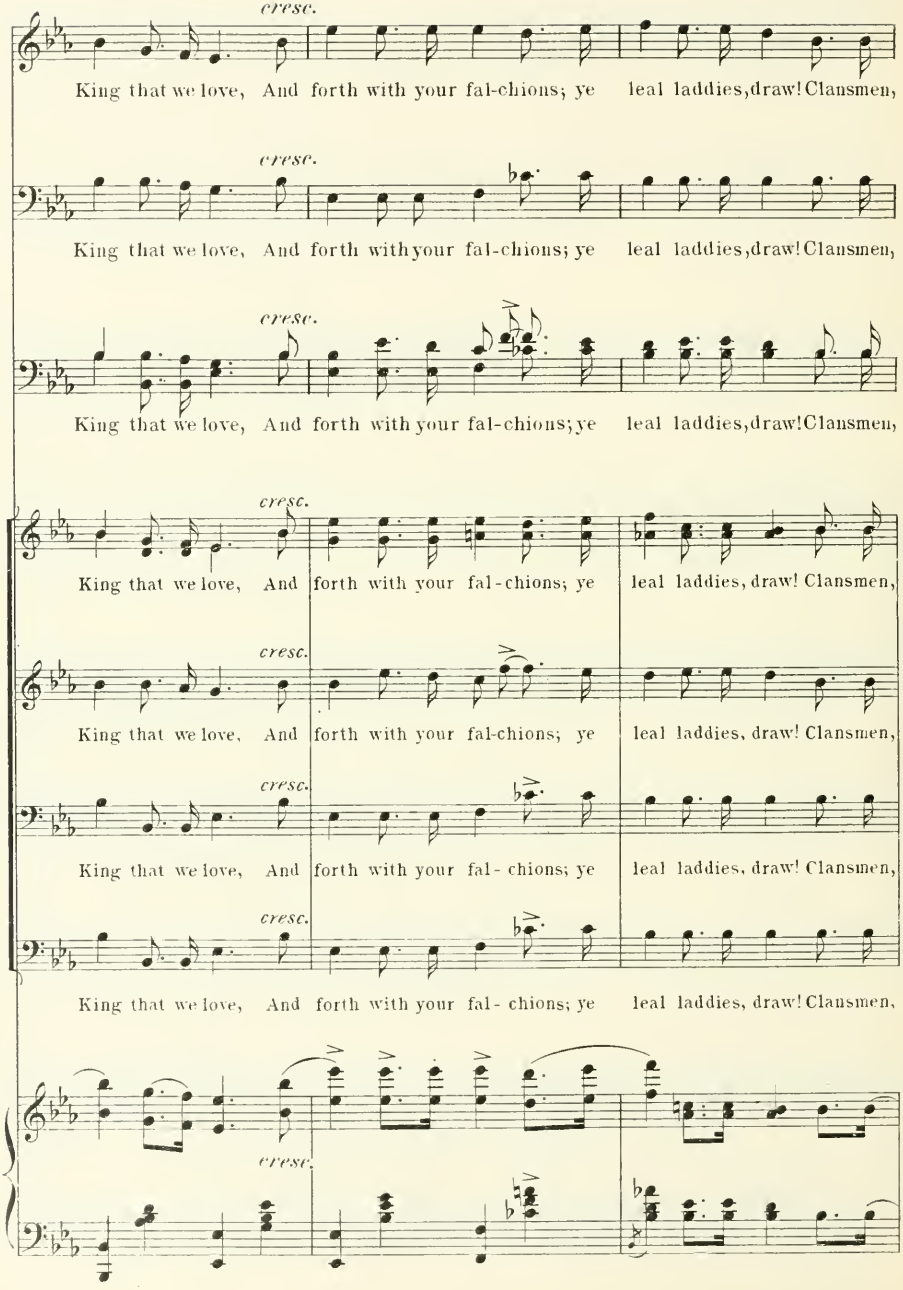
cresc.

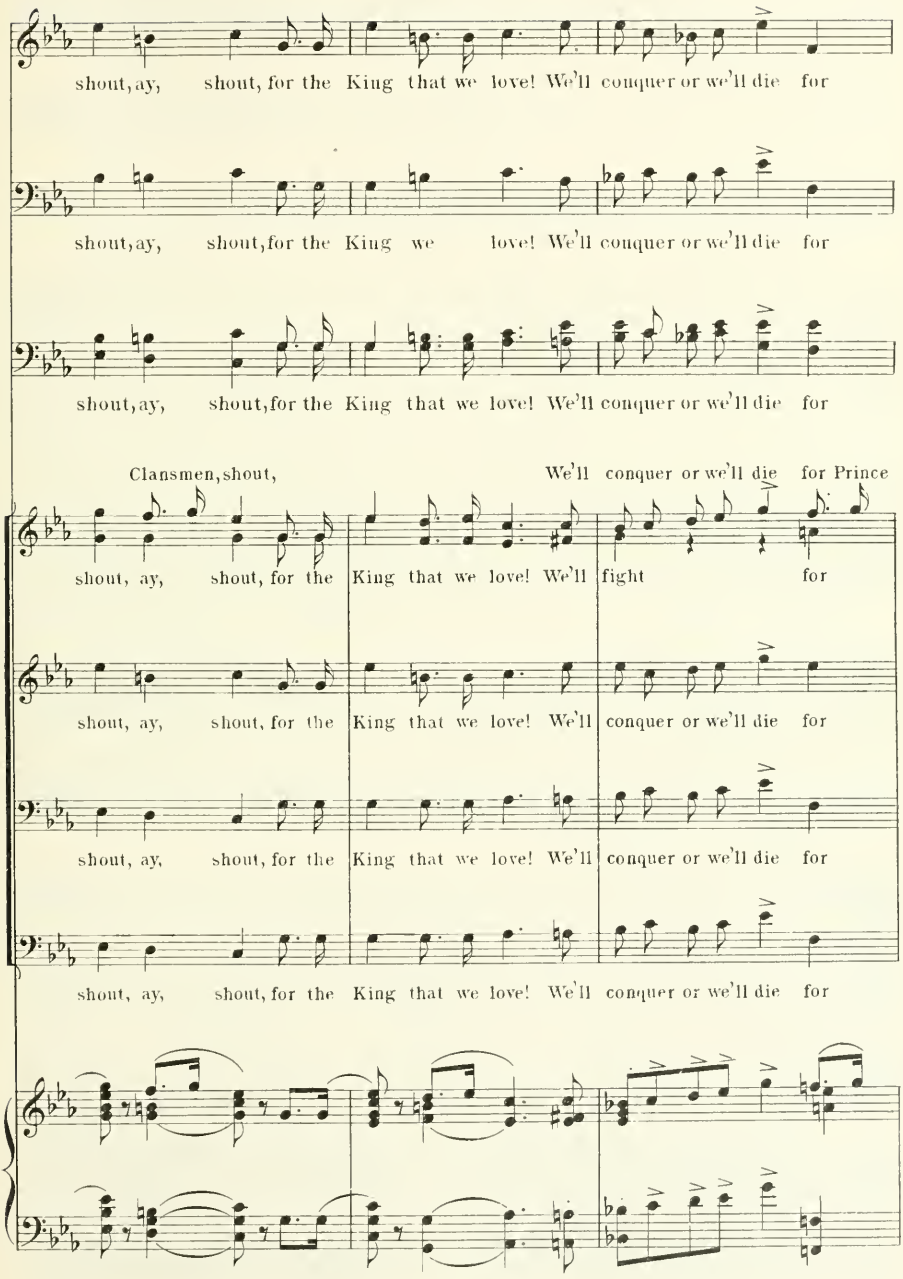
Charlie is my dar - ling, the young Cheva - lier; Then shout, clansmen, shout for the

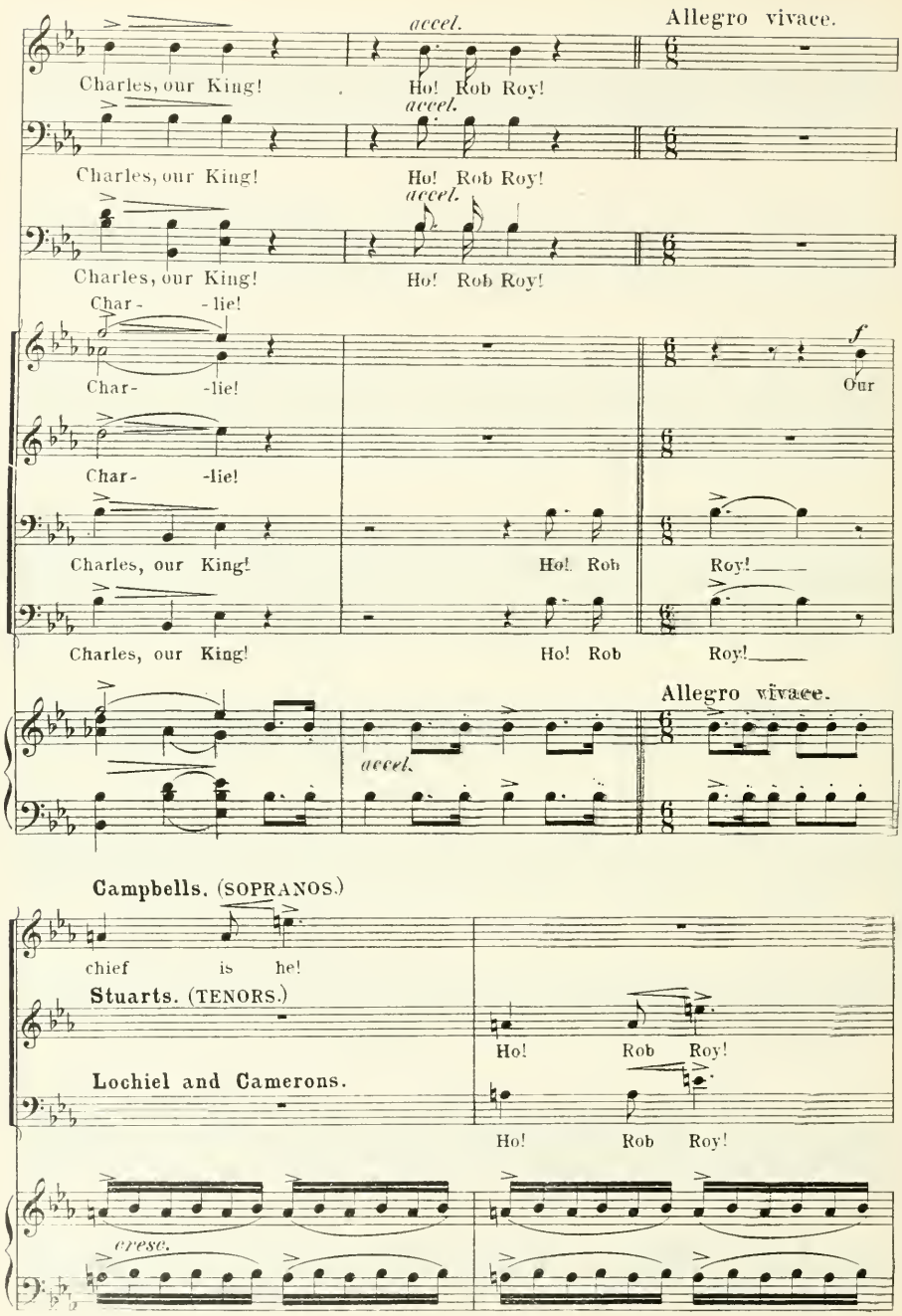
cresc. à 2. a 2.

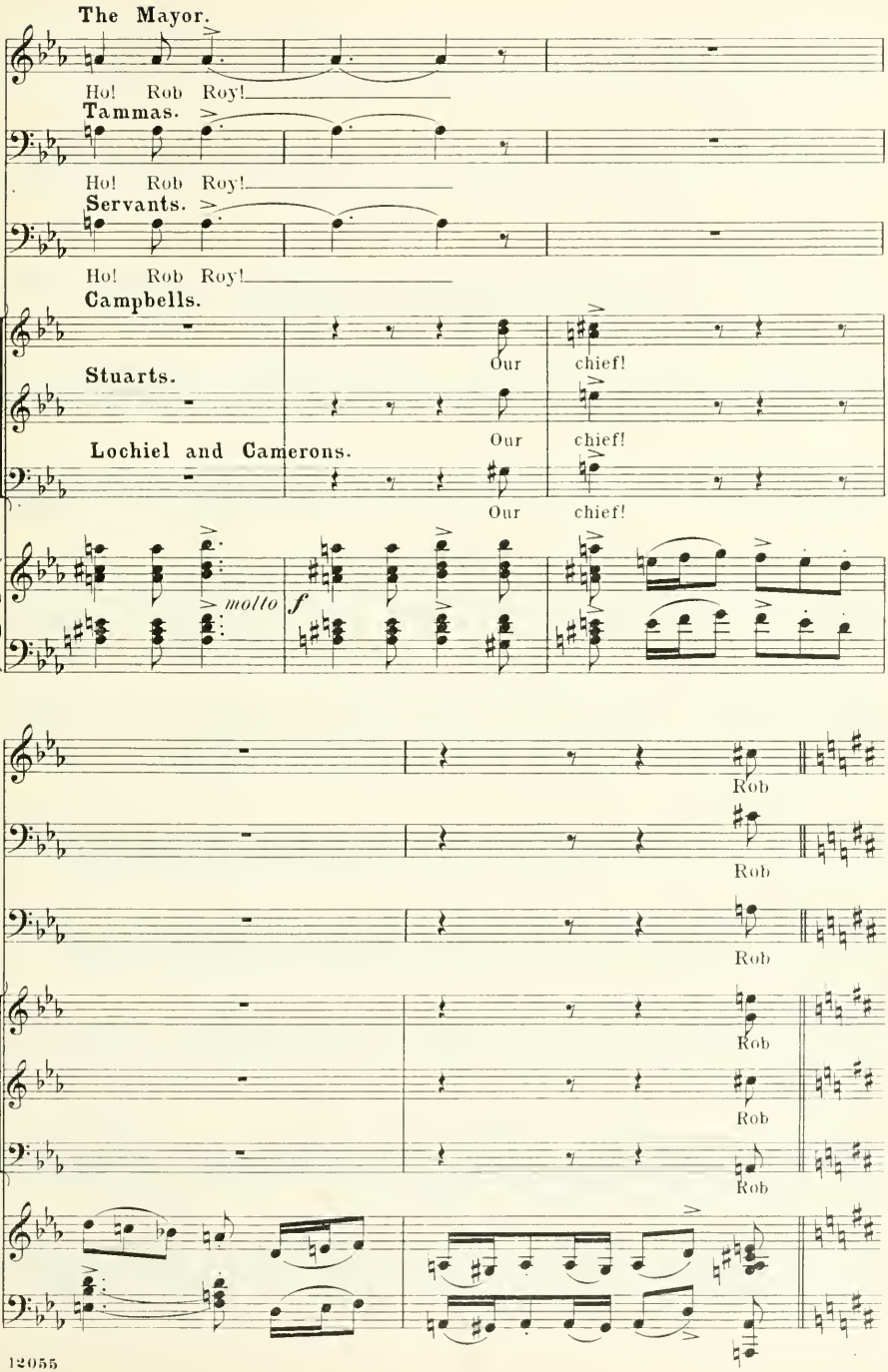
Charlie is my dar - ling, the young Cheva - lier; Then shout, clansmen, shout for the

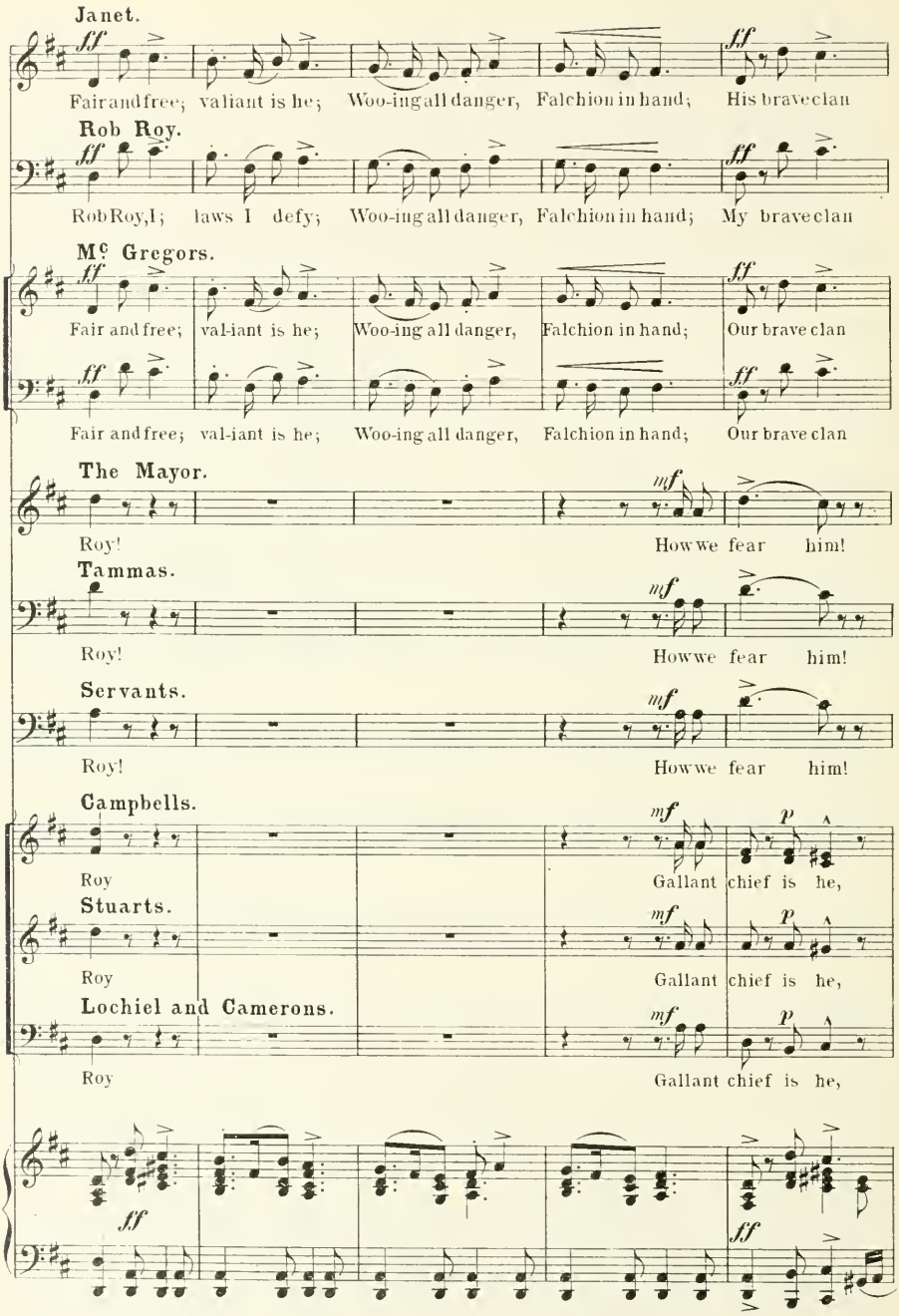
cresc. *sfz* *sfz*

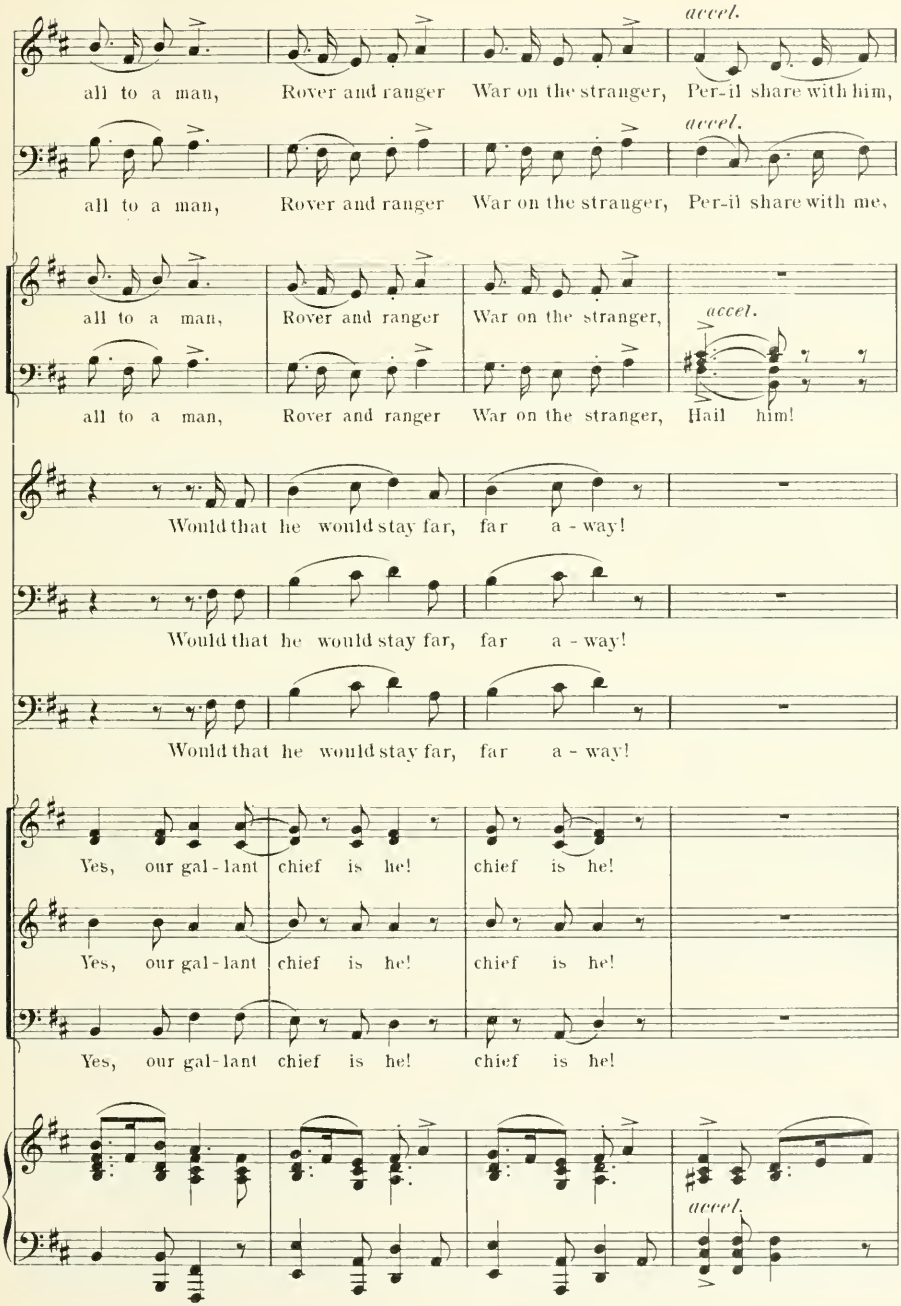

cresc.
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
cresc.
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
cresc.
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
cresc.
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
cresc.
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
cresc.
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
cresc.
King that we love, And forth with your fal-chions; ye leal laddies, draw! Clansmen,
cresc.

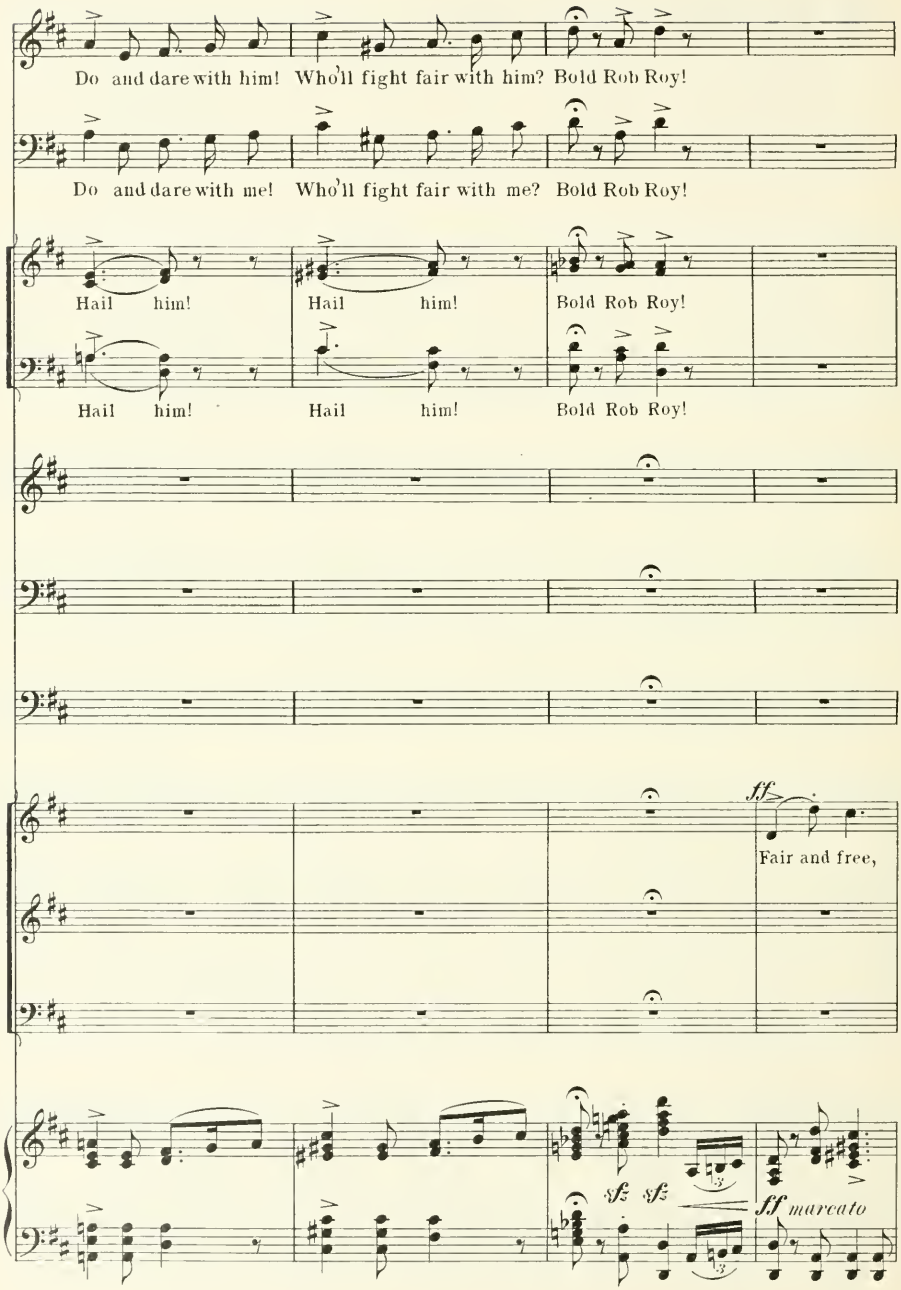

shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for
shout, ay, shout, for the King we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for
shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for
Clansmen, shout, We'll conquer or we'll die for Prince
shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll fight for
shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for
shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for
shout, ay, shout, for the King that we love! We'll conquer or we'll die for


accel.
Allegro vivace.
Charles, our King!
Ho! Rob Roy!
accel.
Charles, our King!
Ho! Rob Roy!
accel.
Charles, our King!
Ho! Rob Roy!
Char- -lie!
Char- -lie!
f
Our
Char- -lie!
Charles, our King!
Ho! Rob
Roy!
Charles, our King!
Ho! Rob
Roy!
Allegro vivace.
accel.
Campbells. (SOPRANOS.)
chief is he!
Stuarts. (TENORS.)
Ho! Rob Roy!
Lochiel and Camerons.
Ho! Rob Roy!
cresc.


The Mayor.
Ho! Rob Roy!
Tammas.
Ho! Rob Roy!
Servants.
Ho! Rob Roy!
Campbells.
Our chief!
Stuarts.
Our chief!
Lochiel and Camerons.
Our chief!
molto
f
Rob
Rob
Rob
Rob
Rob
Rob


Janet.
ff
Fair and free; valiant is he; Woo-ing all danger, Falchion in hand; His brave clan
Rob Roy.
ff
Rob Roy, I; laws I defy; Woo-ing all danger, Falchion in hand; My brave clan
Mc Gregors.
ff
Fair and free; val-iant is he; Woo-ing all danger, Falchion in hand; Our brave clan
ff
Fair and free; val-iant is he; Woo-ing all danger, Falchion in hand; Our brave clan
The Mayor.
mf
Roy! How we fear him!
Tammas.
mf
Roy! How we fear him!
Servants.
mf
Roy! How we fear him!
Campbells.
mf
p
Roy Gallant chief is he,
Stuarts.
mf
p
Roy Gallant chief is he,
Lochiel and Camerons.
mf
p
Roy Gallant chief is he,
ff
ff


accel.
all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger, Per-il share with him,
accel.
all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger, Per-il share with me,
all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger,
accel.
all to a man, Rover and ranger War on the stranger, Hail him!
Would that he would stay far, far a - way!
Would that he would stay far, far a - way!
Would that he would stay far, far a - way!
Yes, our gal - lant chief is he! chief is he!
Yes, our gal - lant chief is he! chief is he!
Yes, our gal - lant chief is he! chief is he!
accel.


Do and dare with him! Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!
Do and dare with me! Who'll fight fair with me? Bold Rob Roy!
Hail him! Hail him! Bold Rob Roy!
Hail him! Hail him! Bold Rob Roy!
ff
Fair and free,
sfz sfz
ff marcato

ff

Rover and ranger! Per - il share with him,

ff

Rover and ranger! Who'll fight fair with me,

ff

Wooing all danger, Rover and ranger! Per - il share with him,

ff

Wooing all danger, Rover and ranger! Per - il share with him,

ff

If for him we cheer, 'Tis out of fear; Per - il share,

ff

If for him we cheer, 'Tis out of fear; Per - il share,

ff

If for him we cheer, 'Tis out of fear; Per - il share,

p

valiant is he, Fair and free, Brave is he; Per - il share with him,

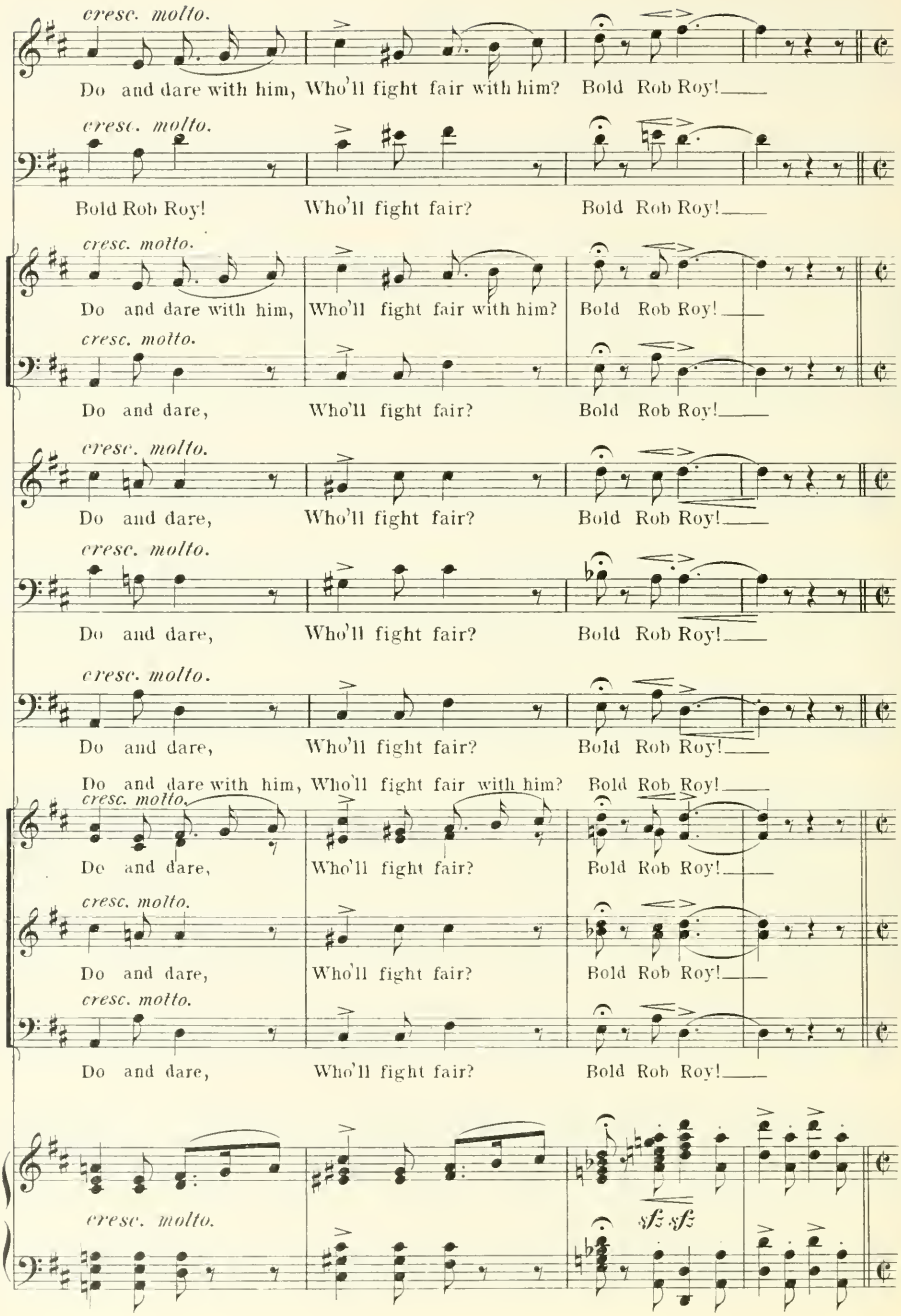
ff *p*

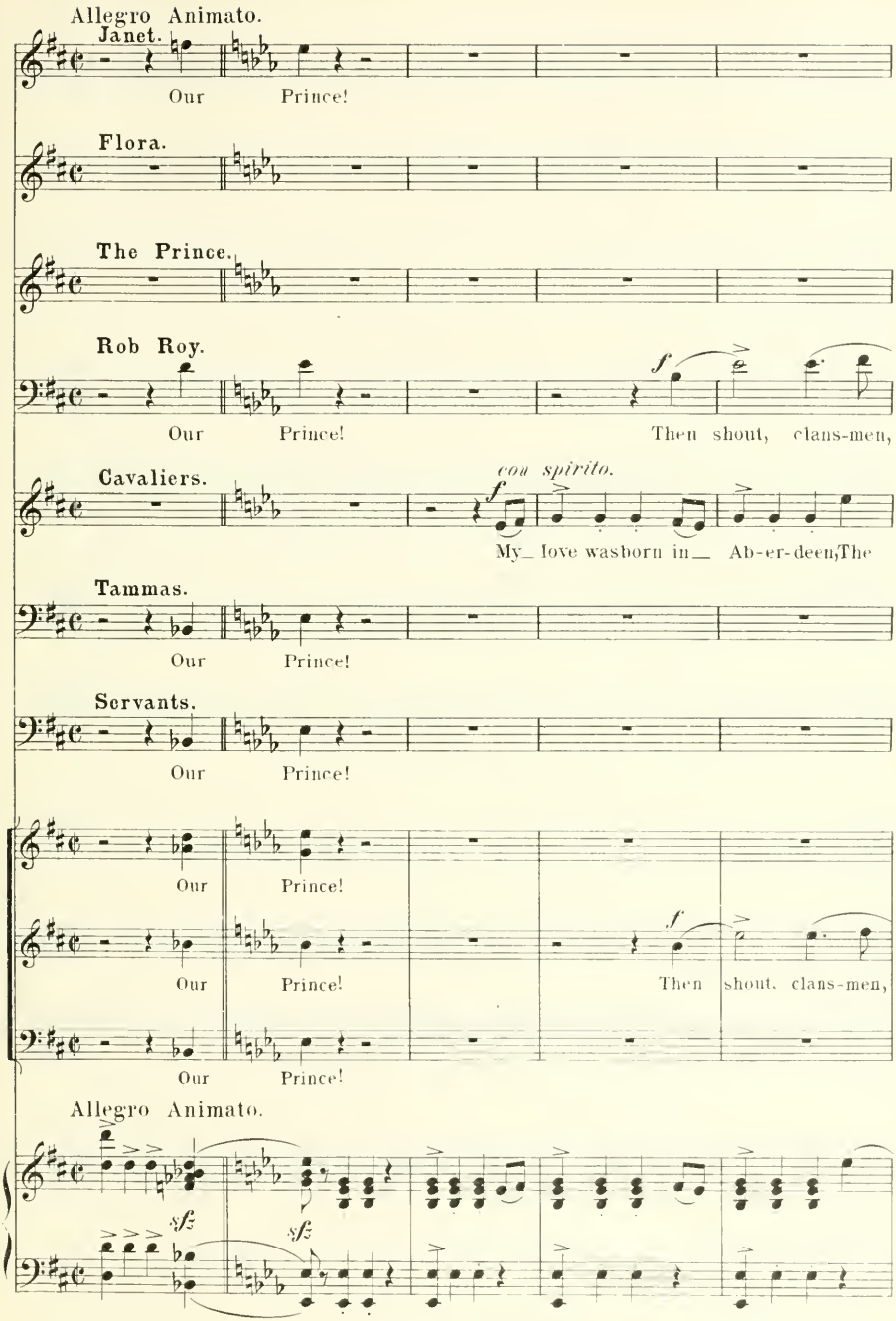
Fair and free, Fair and free, Brave is he; Per - il share,

ff *p*

Fair and free, Fair and free, Brave is he; Per - il share,

mf


cresc. molto.
Do and dare with him, Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Bold Rob Roy! Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare with him, Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
Do and dare with him, Who'll fight fair with him? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
Do and dare, Who'll fight fair? Bold Rob Roy!
cresc. molto.
sfz sfz


Allegro Animato.
Janet.
Our Prince!
Flora.
The Prince.
Rob Roy.
Our Prince!
f
Then shout, clans-men,
Cavaliers.
f
con spirito.
My_ love was born in_ Ab-er-deen, The
Tammas.
Our Prince!
Servants.
Our Prince!
Our Prince!
Our Prince!
f
Then shout, clans-men,
Our Prince!
Allegro Animato.
sfz
sfz

shout, for our King has come hame! With

cresc.

blith-est lad that e'er was seen; But now my heart so sad he's made, He's

Yes, our King has come hame! With

Yes, our King has come hame! With

shout, for our King has come hame! With

Yes, our King has come hame! With

f

Oh,_ he's a rant - ing

clay - - more and targe, He_ is a rant - ing,

tak - en to the field with his white cock-ade. Oh,_ he's a rant - ing,

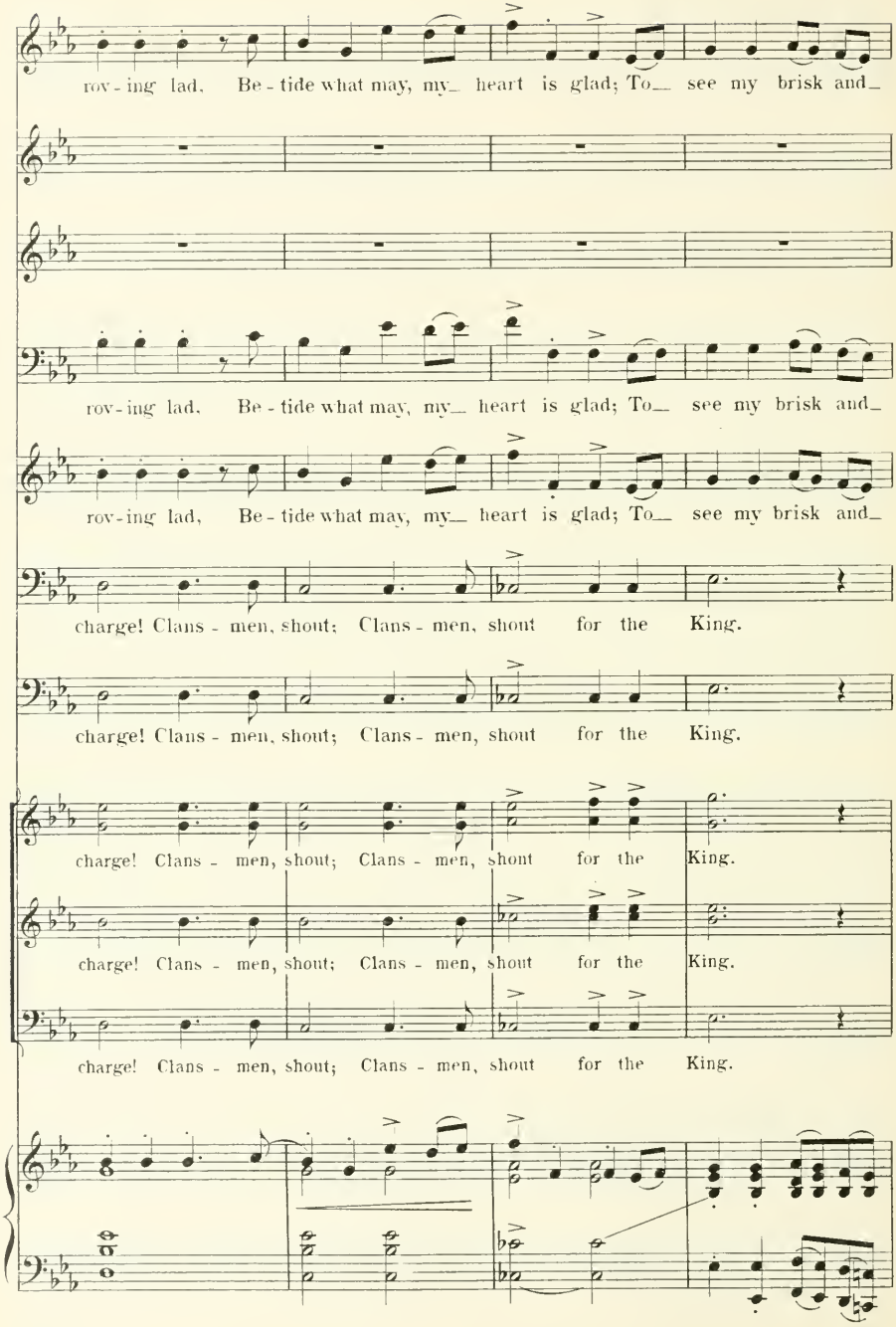
clay - - more and targe, On to the

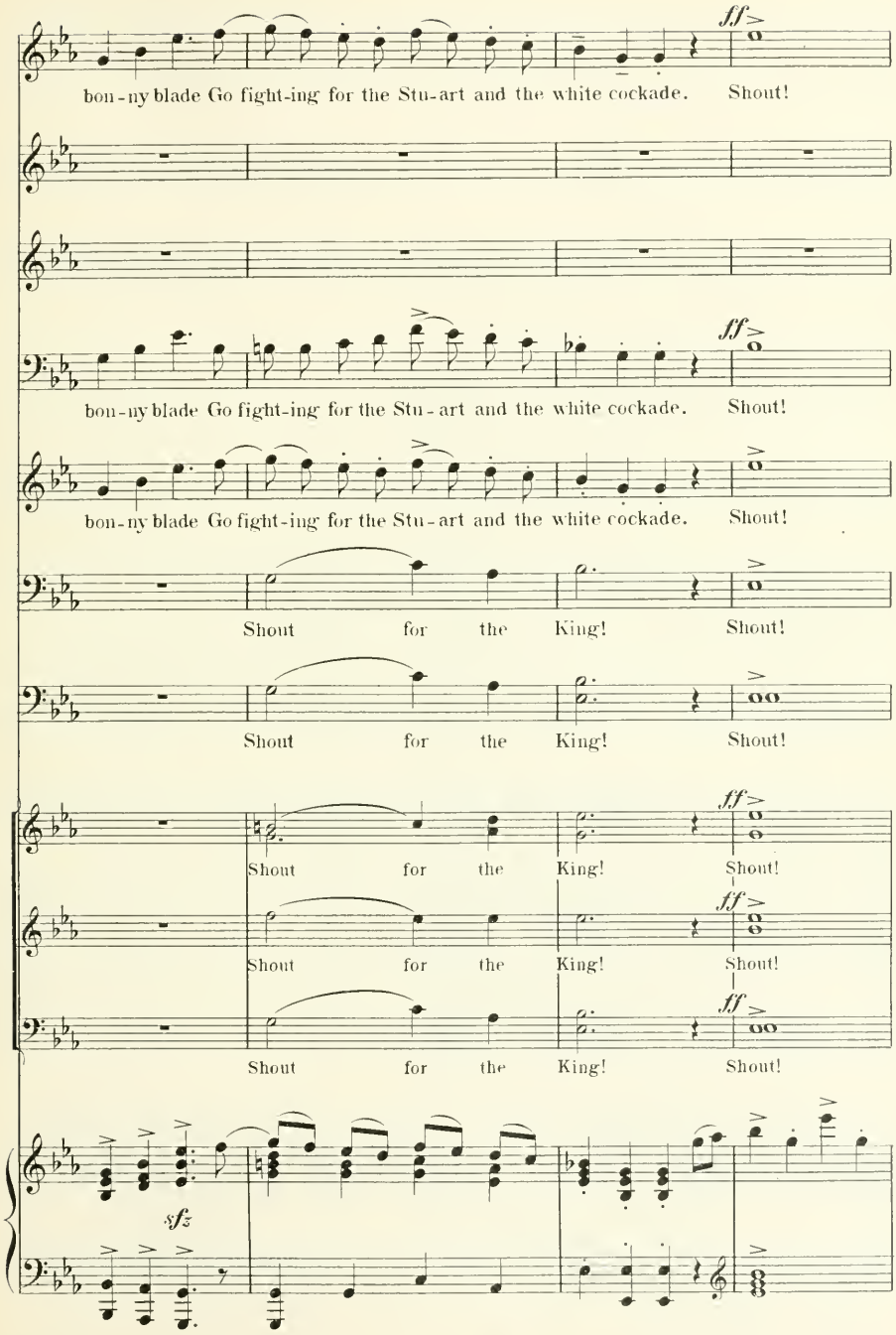
clay - - more and targe, On to the

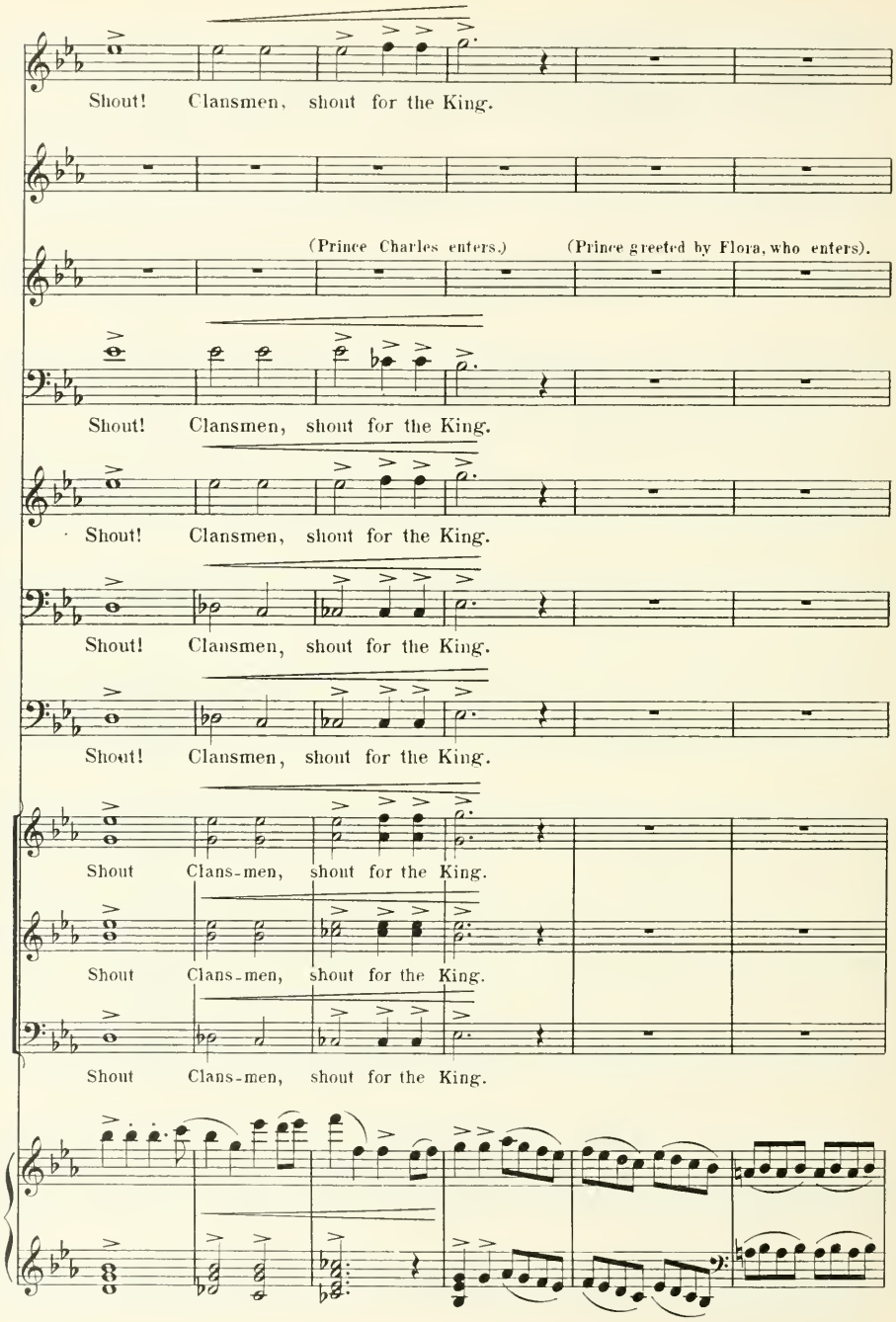
On to the

clay - - more and targe, On to the

clay - - more and targe, On to the


rov - ing lad, Be - tide what may, my_ heart is glad; To_ see my brisk and_
rov - ing lad, Be - tide what may, my_ heart is glad; To_ see my brisk and_
rov - ing lad, Be - tide what may, my_ heart is glad; To_ see my brisk and_
charge! Clans - men, shout; Clans - men, shout for the King.
charge! Clans - men, shout; Clans - men, shout for the King.
charge! Clans - men, shout; Clans - men, shout for the King.
charge! Clans - men, shout; Clans - men, shout for the King.
charge! Clans - men, shout; Clans - men, shout for the King.


ff
bon-ny blade Go fight-ing for the Stu-art and the white cockade. Shout!
ff
bon-ny blade Go fight-ing for the Stu-art and the white cockade. Shout!
bon-ny blade Go fight-ing for the Stu-art and the white cockade. Shout!
Shout for the King! Shout!
Shout for the King! Shout!
ff
Shout for the King! Shout!
ff
Shout for the King! Shout!
ff
Shout for the King! Shout!
sfz


Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.
(Prince Charles enters.)
(Prince greeted by Flora, who enters).
Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.
Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.
Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.
Shout! Clansmen, shout for the King.
Shout Clans-men, shout for the King.
Shout Clans-men, shout for the King.
Shout Clans-men, shout for the King.

Moderato.

f

For trust - y swords and hearts so

ff

Our Prince, ali hail!

ff

Our Prince, all hail!

ff

Our Prince, all hail!

ff

Our Prince, all hail!

ff

Our Prince, all hail!

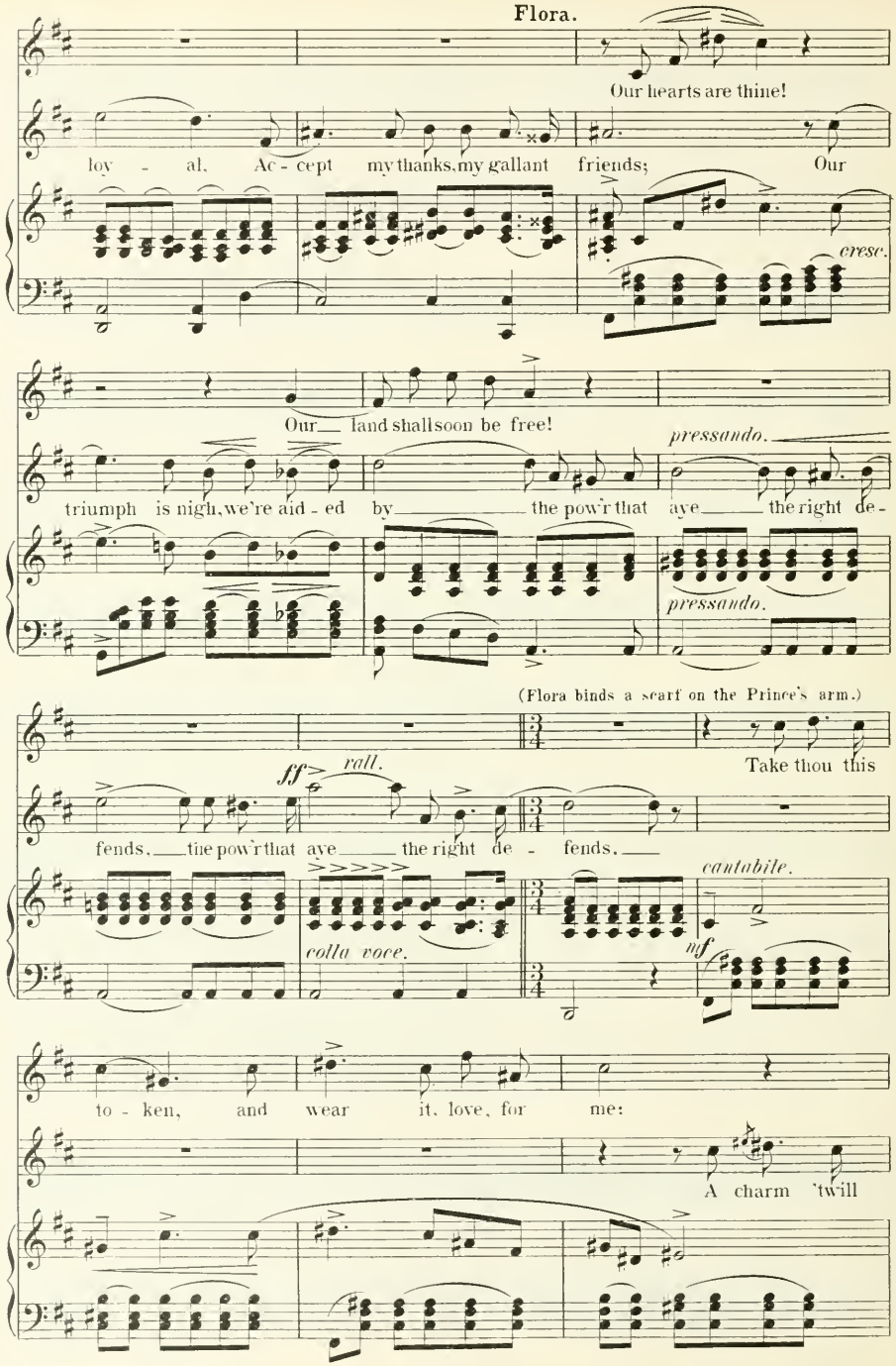
ff

Our Prince, all hail!

Moderato.

sfz

mf


Flora.
Our hearts are thine!
loy - al. Ac - cept my thanks, my gallant friends; Our
cresc.
Our land shall soon be free!
pressando.
triumph is nigh, we're aid - ed by the pow'r that aye the right de -
pressando.
(Flora binds a scarf on the Prince's arm.)
Take thou this
ff
rall.
fends, the pow'r that aye the right de - fends.
colla voce.
cantabile.
mf
to - ken, and wear it, love, for me:
A charm 'twill

I will be near thee, Though per - il may be -

be!

cresc.

tide When dan-ger calls thee, Thou'lt find me at thy

f *affettuoso.* *rall.*

side. (appealing to him). Ah, yes!

Nay, that may not be, Such fate were not for

con sentimento.

A-lone, with thee a - way, I would not stay; I pray thee, say not

thee. Ah no! I must de-ny!

nay; I'll share thy dan-ger; de-ny me not.

Beloved, hear me! Well, be it so!

Where thou dost go, my love, I would

Yes, where I go, my love, thou shalt

Andante maestoso.

go.

go.

Rob Roy.

f

(Scotchmen take off their bonnets saluting the flag.)

Andante maestoso.

Be-hold your flag, our Stu-art flag, my lads! This

ff

Pesante.

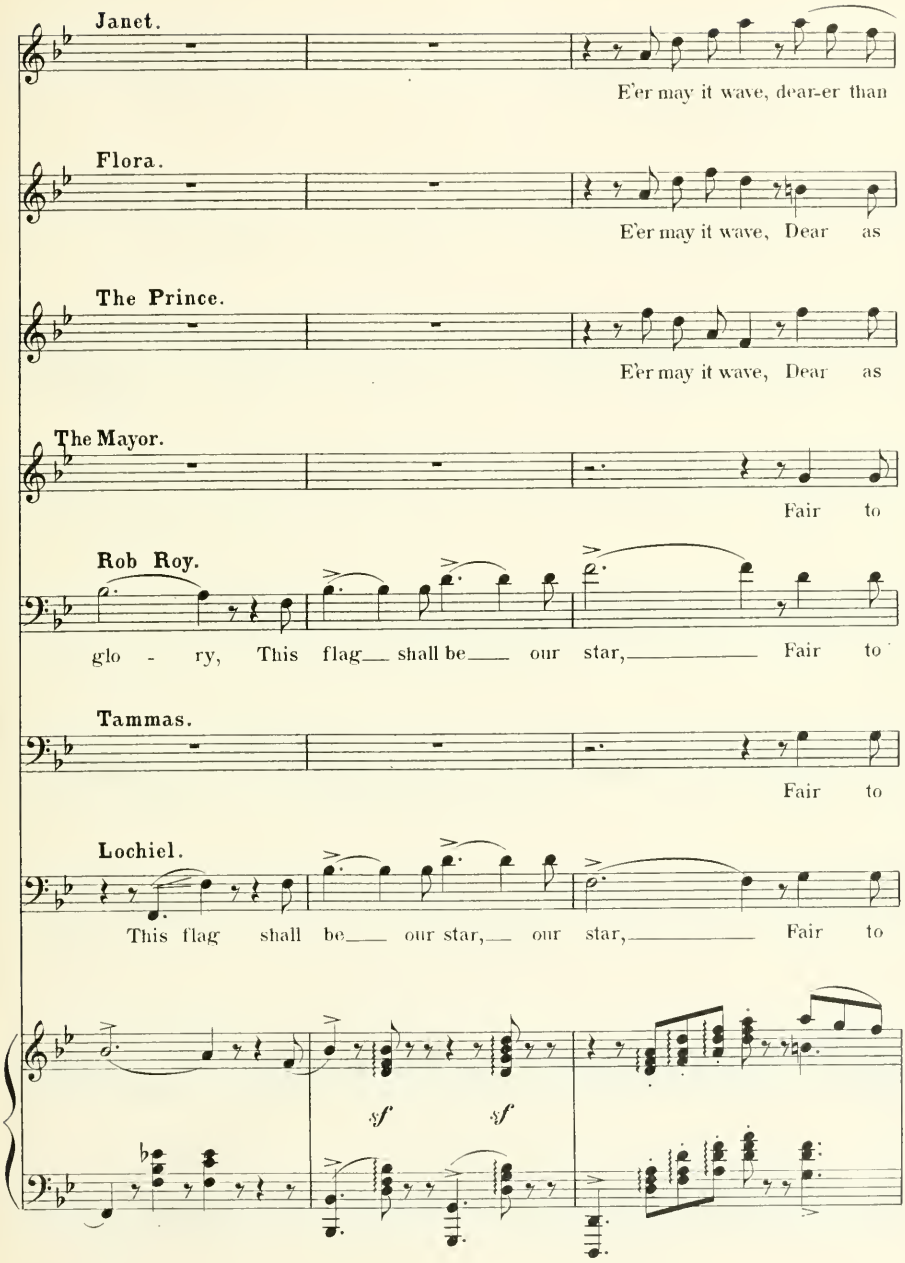
flag shall be our star. It shall lead us to lib-er-ty and to

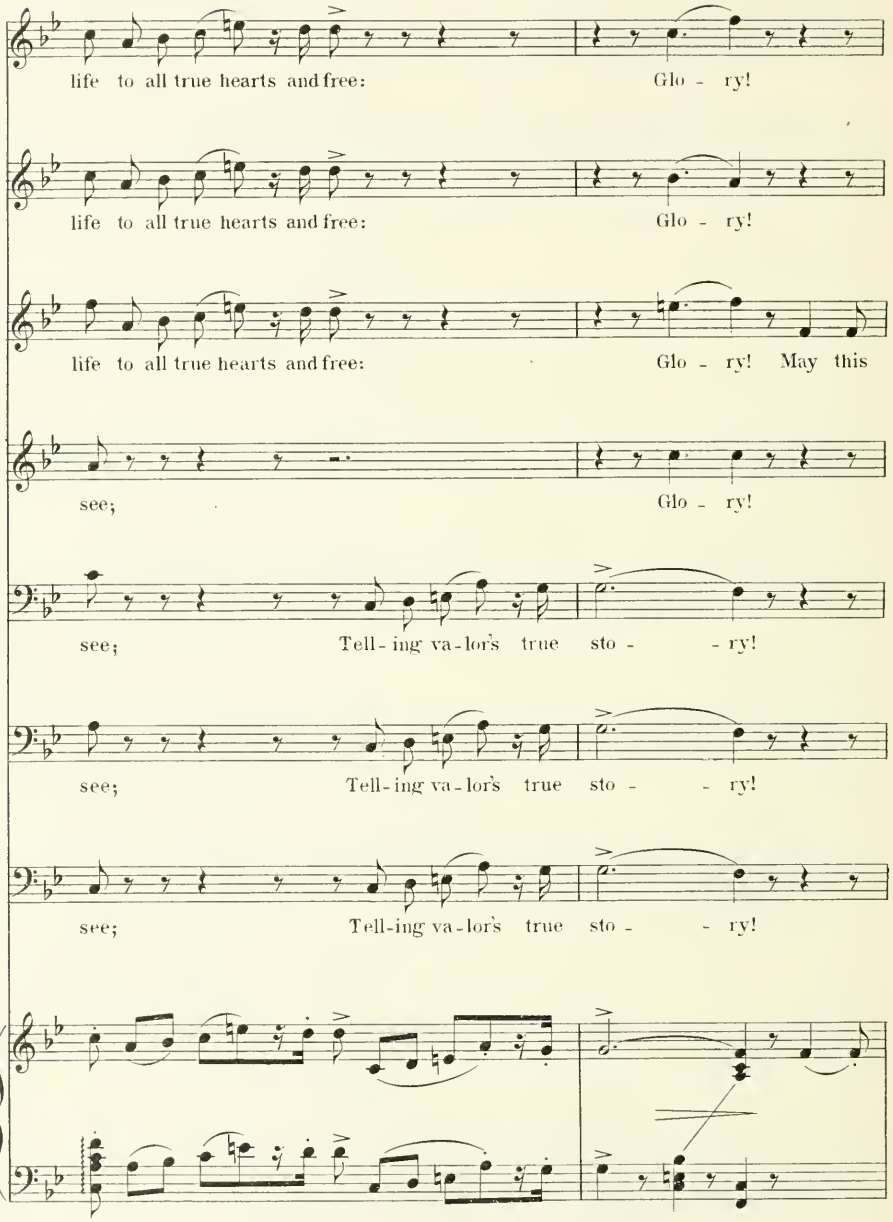
Lochiel.

Pesante.

This fair flag shall be our star,

ff


Janet.
E'er may it wave, dear-er than
Flora.
E'er may it wave, Dear as
The Prince.
E'er may it wave, Dear as
The Mayor.
Fair to
Rob Roy.
glo - ry, This flag shall be our star, Fair to
Tammas.
Fair to
Lochiel.
This flag shall be our star, our star, Fair to
sf
sf

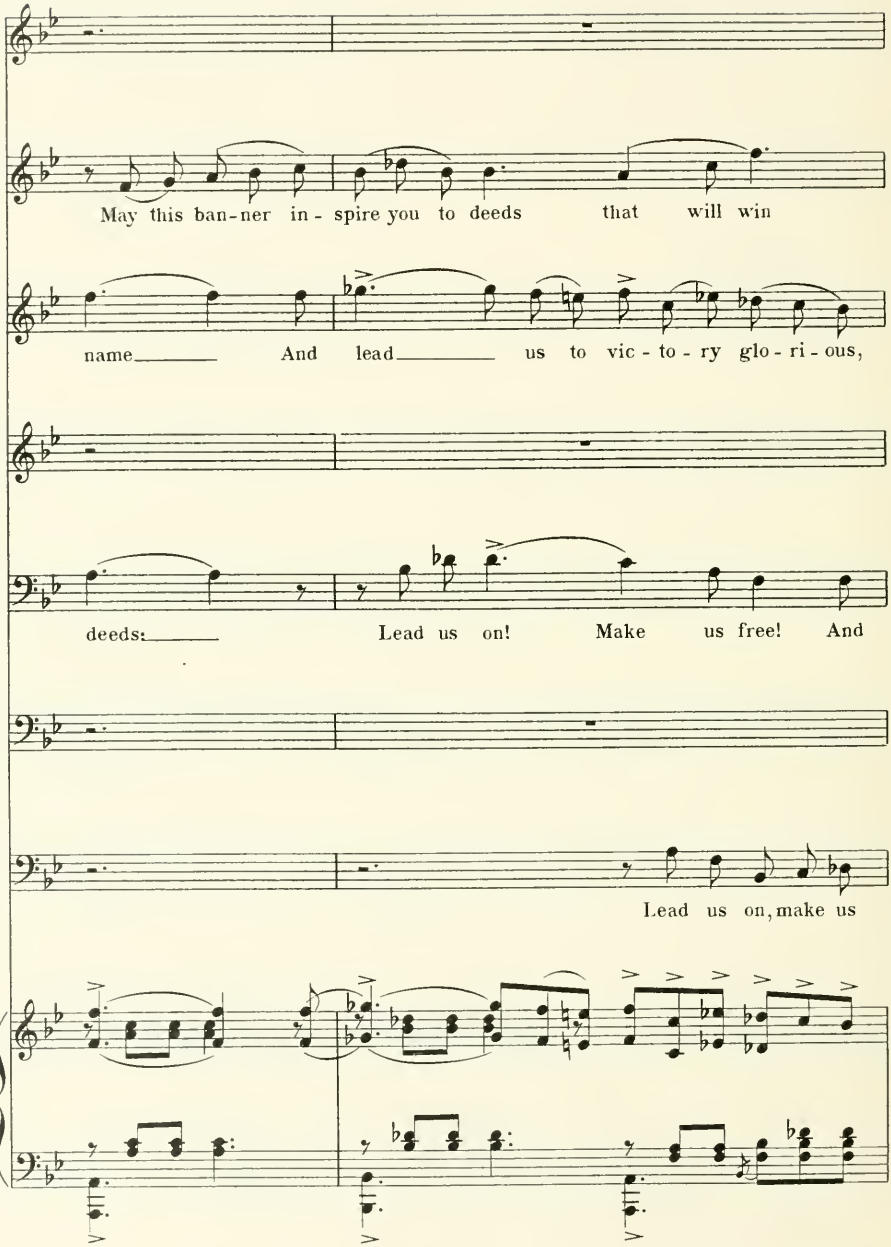

life to all true hearts and free: Glo - ry!
life to all true hearts and free: Glo - ry!
life to all true hearts and free: Glo - ry! May this
see; Glo - ry!
see; Tell-ing va-lor's true sto - - ry!
see; Tell-ing va-lor's true sto - - ry!
see; Tell-ing va-lor's true sto - - ry!

appassionata.

ban-ner in-spire you to deeds that win you a

May this ban-ner in - spire you to brave

appassionata.


May this ban-ner in-spire you to deeds that will win
name And lead us to vic-to-ry glo-ri-ous,
deeds: Lead us on! Make us free! And
Lead us on, make us

Lead to glo - - ry! That stand-ard, the white and the

glo - - - ry: The flag, 'tis of our

lead us to fame; That standard, the white and the

mf

Lead us on to fame!

lead us to glo - ri - ous fame!

mf

Lead us on to fame!

free! Lead to glo - - ry.

SOPRANOS. *mf*

Lead us on to fame!

Chorus. TENOR. *mf*

Lead us on to fame!

BASS. *mf*

Lead us on to fame!

red we'll guard to the last, the

Prince! Ay, that standard we'll

red we'll guard to the last, the

Ay, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last,

Ay, that standard we'll guard lads for - ev - - er.

Ay, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last,

Ay, that standard we'll guard lads for - ev - - er.

à 2.

mf

Ah, that flag we will guard to the last.

Ah, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last.

Ah, that flag we will guard, lads, to the last.

cresc.

flag that shall lead to glo - - -

guard, lads, for - ev - - er. It will lead us to glo - ry, 'Twill lead us to

(or:) glo - - -

flag, we will guard it for - ev - er, the ban-ner that leads to

Guard the flag with our lives! Guard ye the

Guard the flag! Guard for - ev - er the flag! 'Twill lead us to

Guard the flag! with our lives! Guard ye the

We will guard for - ev - - er the

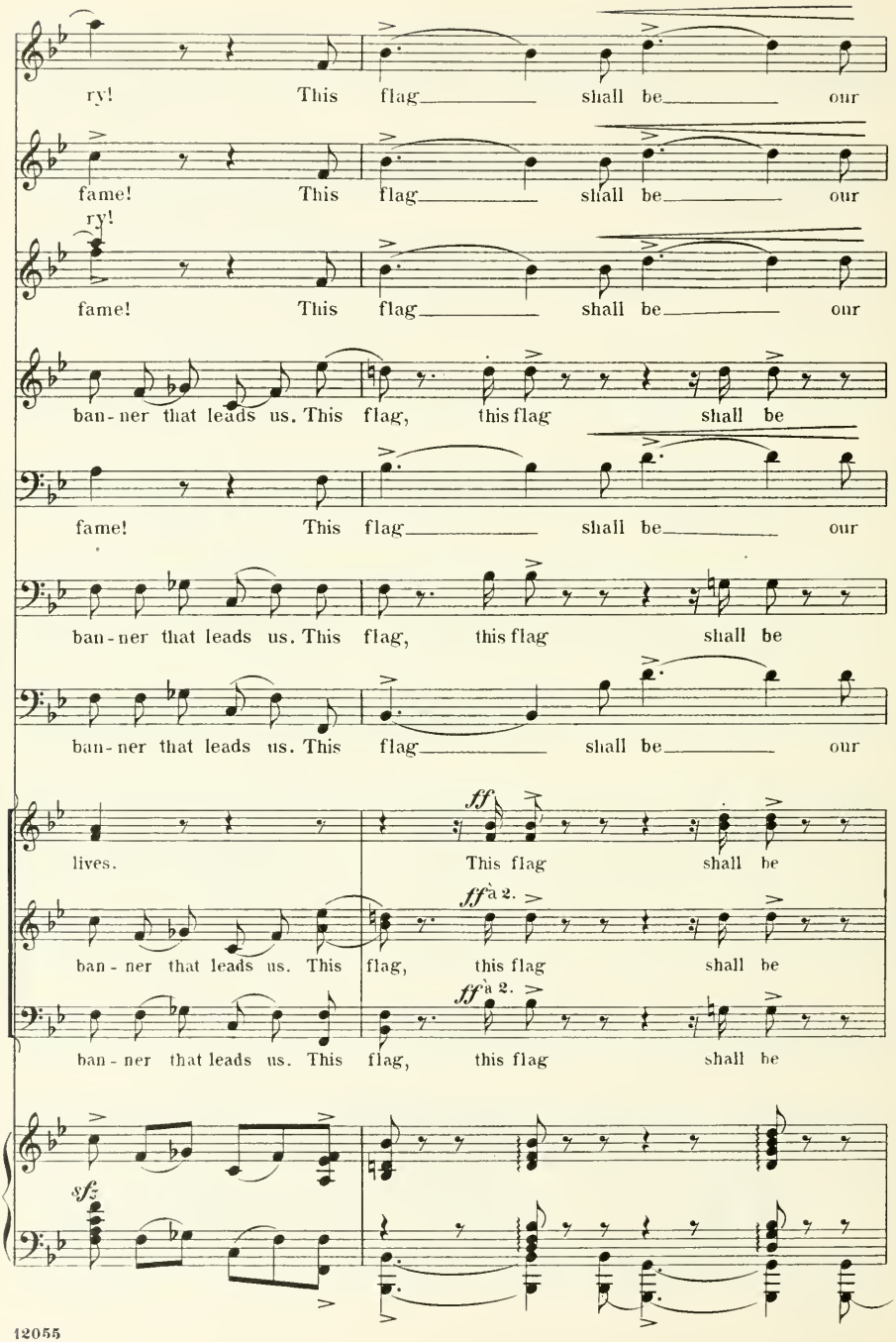
Clans-men, guard ye the flag ye love, guard with your

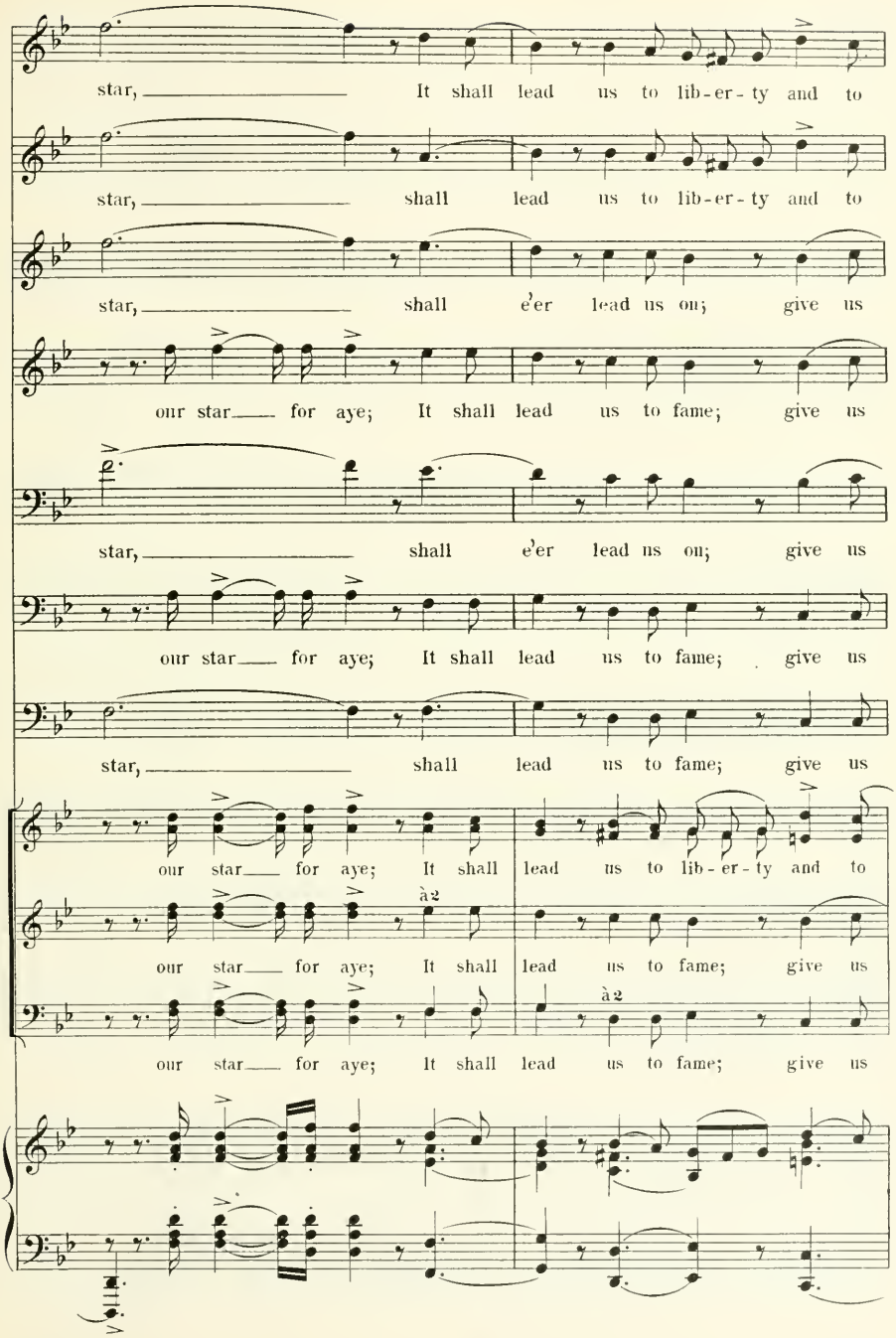
Guard the flag with our lives! Guard ye the

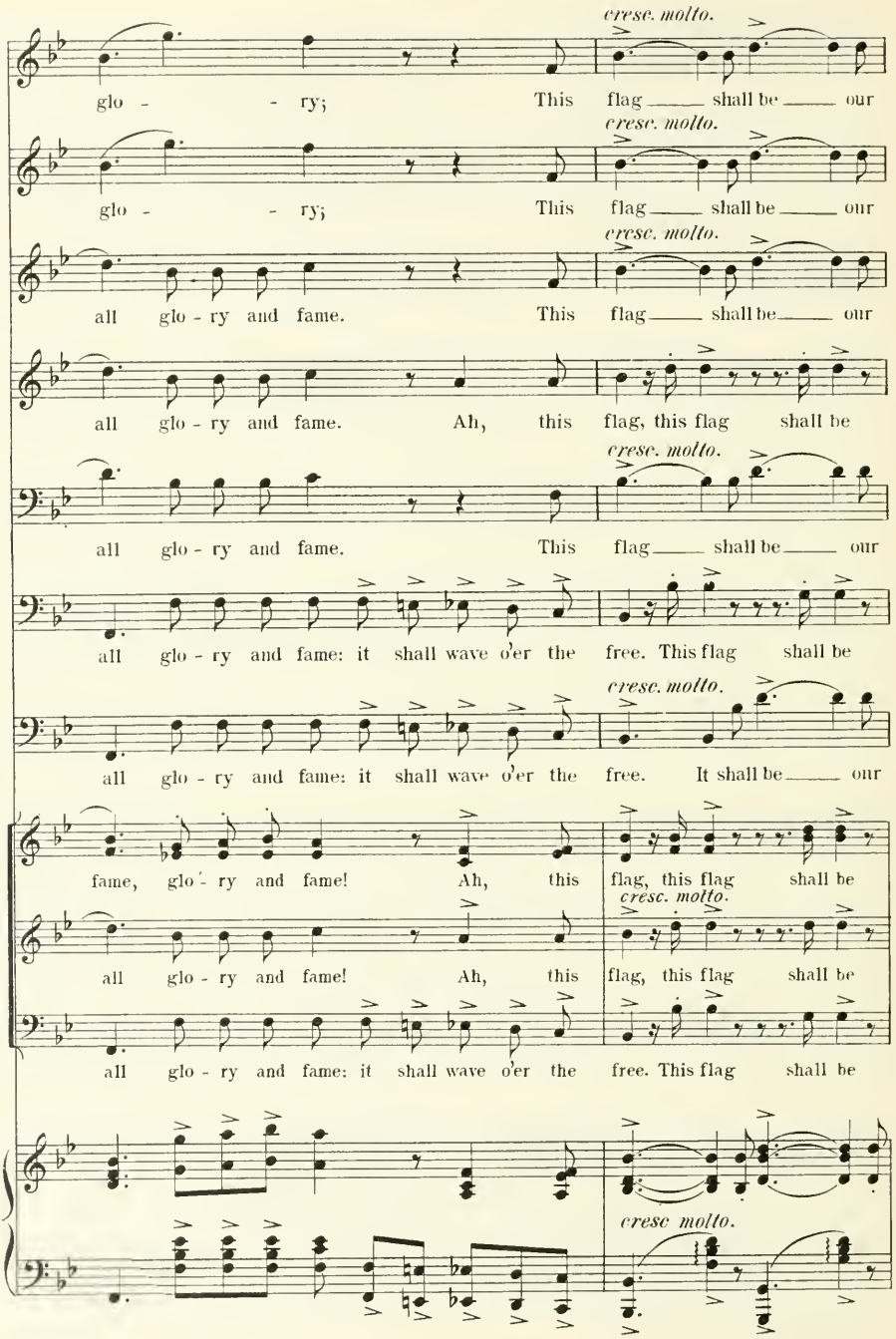
Guard the flag with our lives! Guard ye the

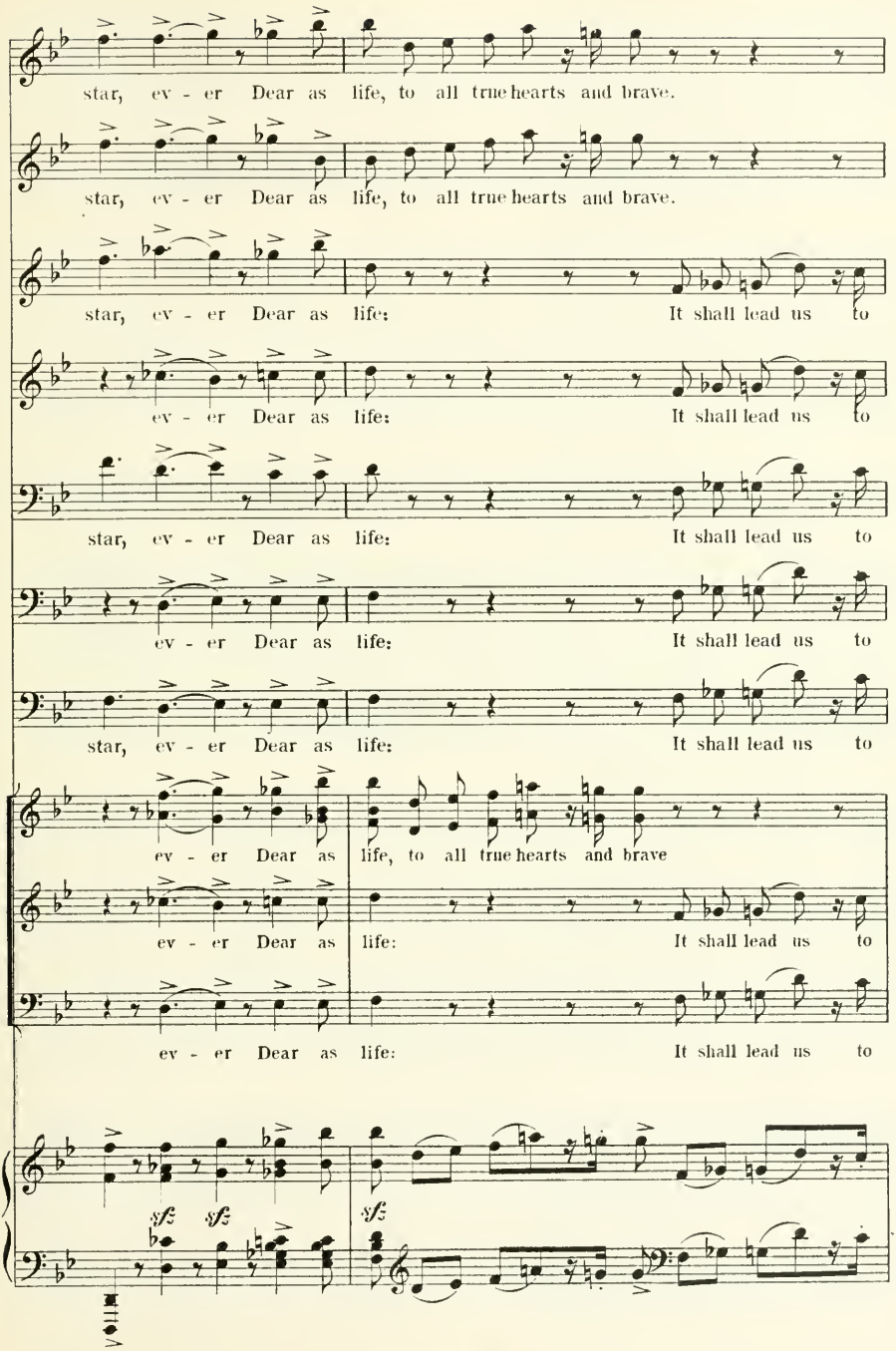
molto f.

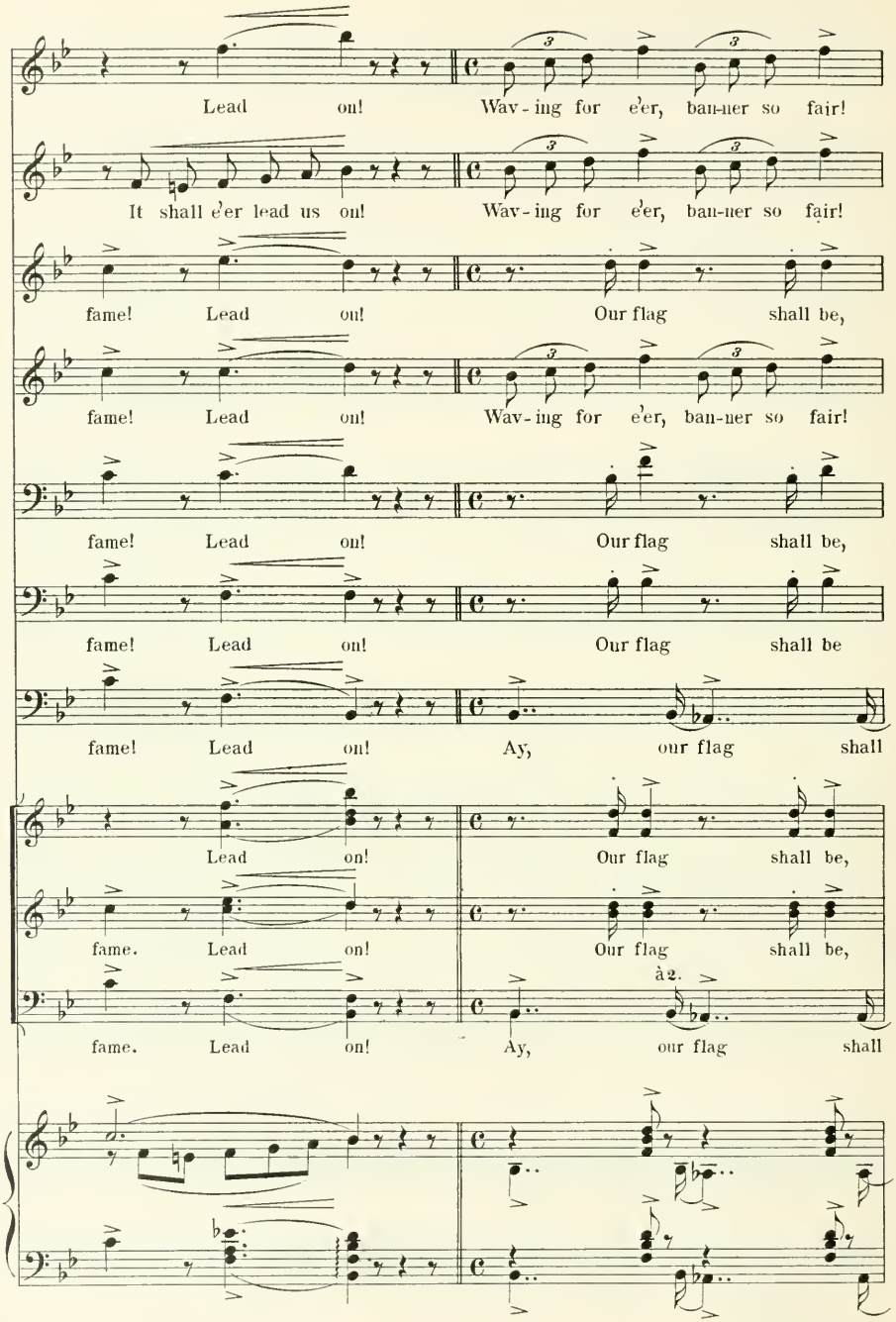
sfz

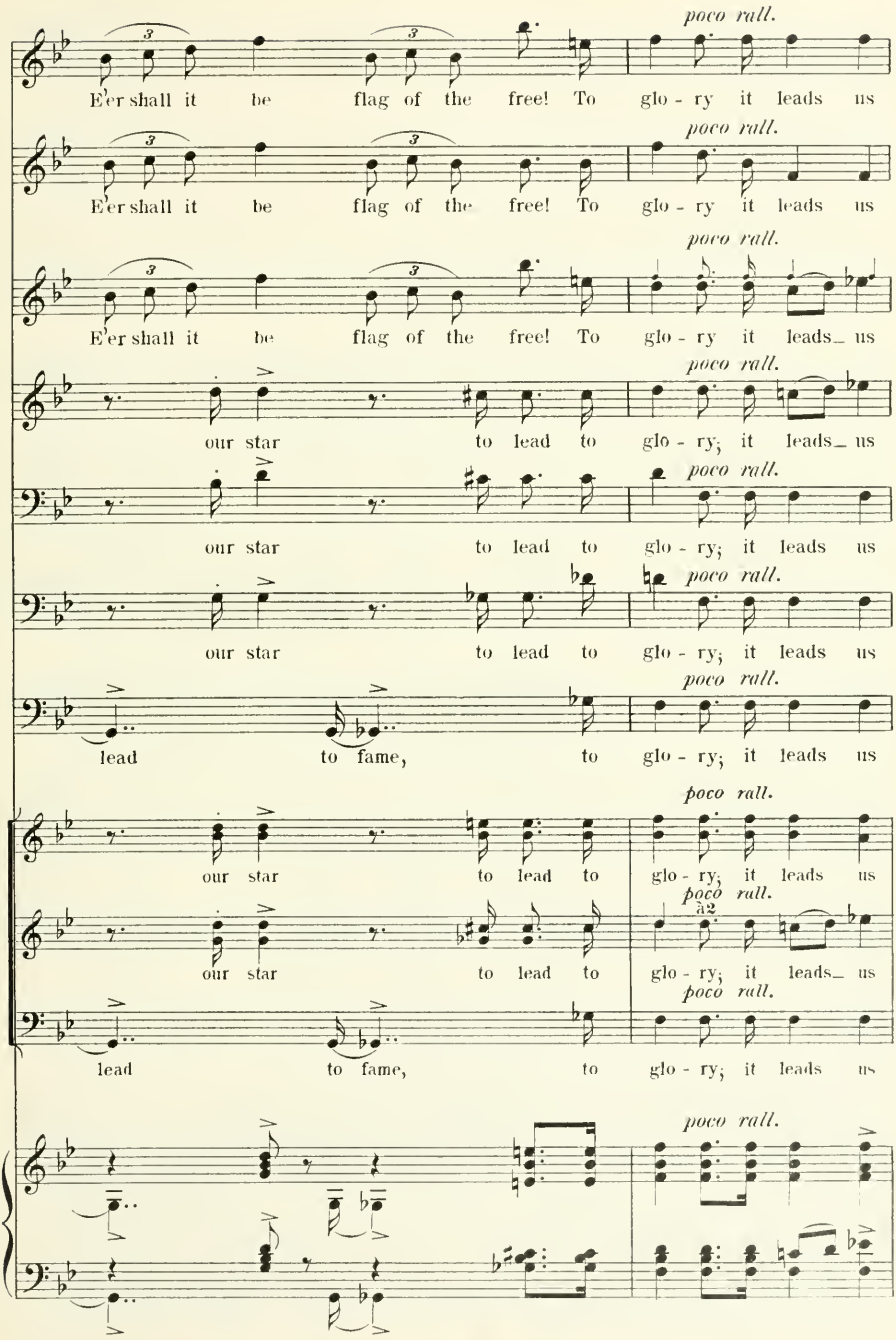

ry! This flag shall be our
fame! This flag shall be our
ry!
fame! This flag shall be our
ban-ner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
fame! This flag shall be our
ban-ner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
ban-ner that leads us. This flag shall be our
ff
lives. This flag shall be
ff à 2.
ban-ner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
ff à 2.
ban-ner that leads us. This flag, this flag shall be
sfz

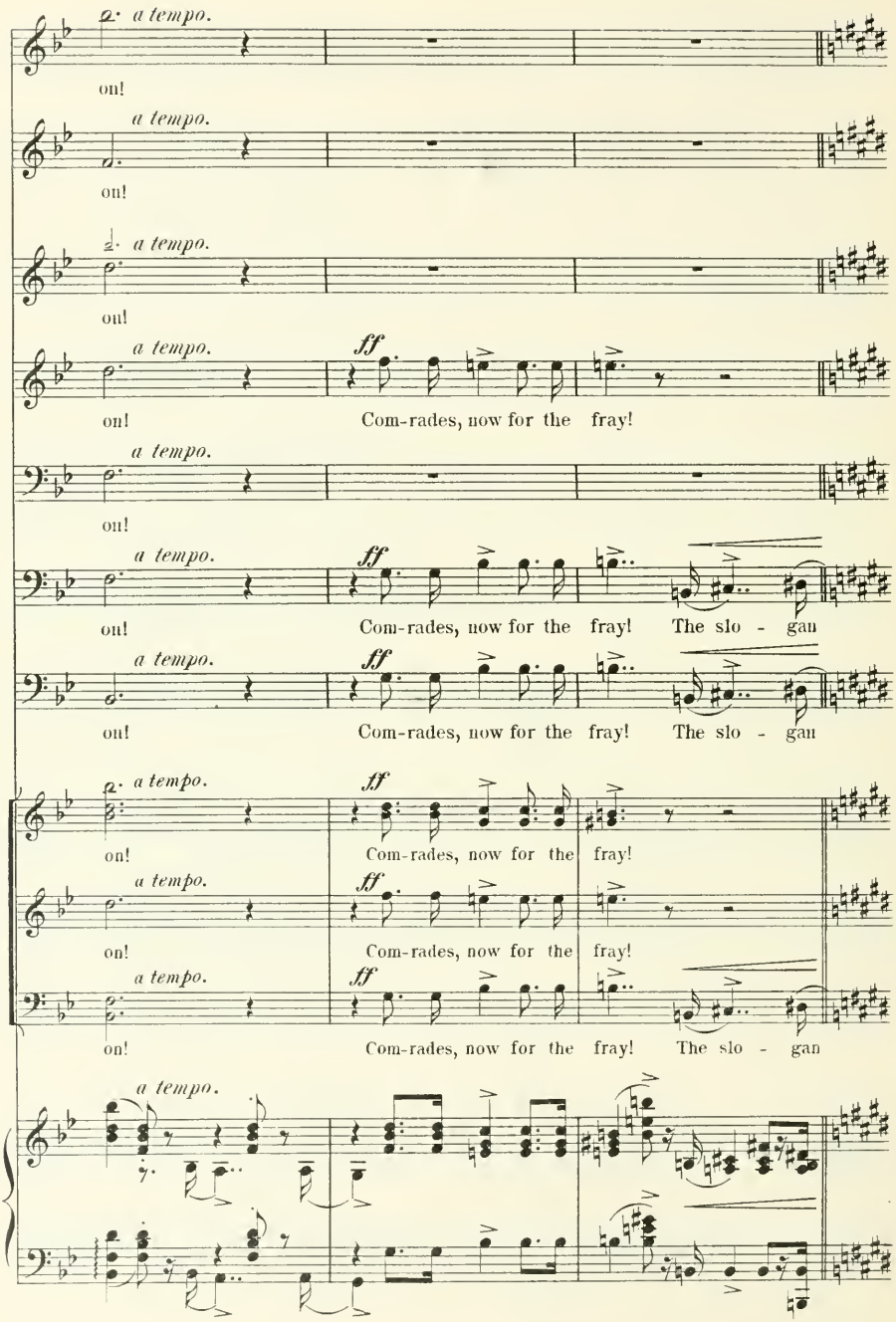

star, It shall lead us to lib-er-ty and to
star, shall lead us to lib-er-ty and to
star, shall e'er lead us on; give us
our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us
star, shall e'er lead us on; give us
our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us
star, shall lead us to fame; give us
our star for aye; It shall lead us to lib-er-ty and to
à 2
our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us
à 2
our star for aye; It shall lead us to fame; give us


cresc. molto.
glo - - ry; This flag shall be our
cresc. molto.
glo - - ry; This flag shall be our
cresc. molto.
all glo - ry and fame. This flag shall be our
all glo - ry and fame. Ah, this flag, this flag shall be
cresc. molto.
all glo - ry and fame. This flag shall be our
all glo - ry and fame: it shall wave o'er the free. This flag shall be
cresc. molto.
all glo - ry and fame: it shall wave o'er the free. It shall be our
fame, glo - ry and fame! Ah, this flag, this flag shall be
cresc. molto.
all glo - ry and fame! Ah, this flag, this flag shall be
all glo - ry and fame: it shall wave o'er the free. This flag shall be
cresc molto.


star, ev - er Dear as life, to all true hearts and brave.
star, ev - er Dear as life, to all true hearts and brave.
star, ev - er Dear as life: It shall lead us to
ev - er Dear as life: It shall lead us to
star, ev - er Dear as life: It shall lead us to
ev - er Dear as life: It shall lead us to
star, ev - er Dear as life: It shall lead us to
ev - er Dear as life, to all true hearts and brave
ev - er Dear as life: It shall lead us to
ev - er Dear as life: It shall lead us to
sf
sf
sf


Lead on! Wav-ing for e'er, ban-ner so fair!
It shall e'er lead us on! Wav-ing for e'er, ban-ner so fair!
fame! Lead on! Our flag shall be,
fame! Lead on! Wav-ing for e'er, ban-ner so fair!
fame! Lead on! Our flag shall be,
fame! Lead on! Our flag shall be
fame! Lead on! Ay, our flag shall
Lead on! Our flag shall be,
fame. Lead on! Our flag shall be,
à 2.
fame. Lead on! Ay, our flag shall


poco rall.
E'er shall it be flag of the free! To glo - ry it leads us
E'er shall it be flag of the free! To glo - ry it leads us
E'er shall it be flag of the free! To glo - ry it leads us
our star to lead to glo - ry; it leads us
our star to lead to glo - ry; it leads us
our star to lead to glo - ry; it leads us
lead to fame, to glo - ry; it leads us
our star to lead to glo - ry; it leads us
à2
our star to lead to glo - ry; it leads us
lead to fame, to glo - ry; it leads us


a tempo.
on!
a tempo.
on!
a tempo.
on!
a tempo.
ff
on! Com-rades, now for the fray!
a tempo.
on!
a tempo.
ff
on! Com-rades, now for the fray! The slo - gan
a tempo.
ff
on! Com-rades, now for the fray! The slo - gan
a tempo.
ff
on! Com-rades, now for the fray!
a tempo.
ff
on! Com-rades, now for the fray!
a tempo.
ff
on! Com-rades, now for the fray! The slo - gan
a tempo.

Allegro deciso.

Tammas.

f deciso.

sounds. Sons of Douglas, sons of Wallace, Let us all u-nite!

Lochiel.

sounds.

Allegro deciso.

f

Sons of Bruce, our fa-thers call us Now to rise in might.

Rob Roy.

cresc.

Na-tions shall no more dis - dain us; Tyrants shall no lon-ger chain us.

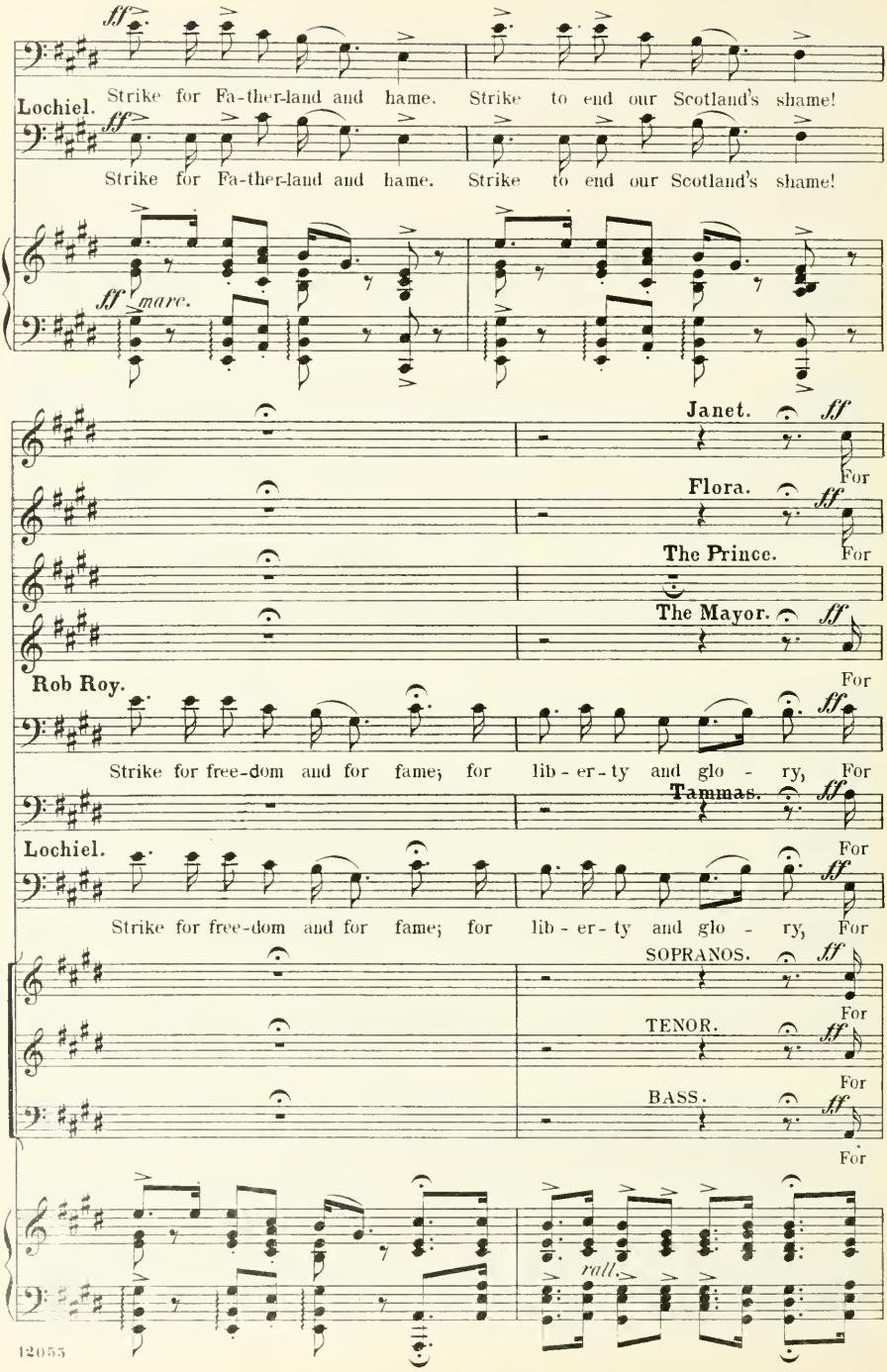
cresc.

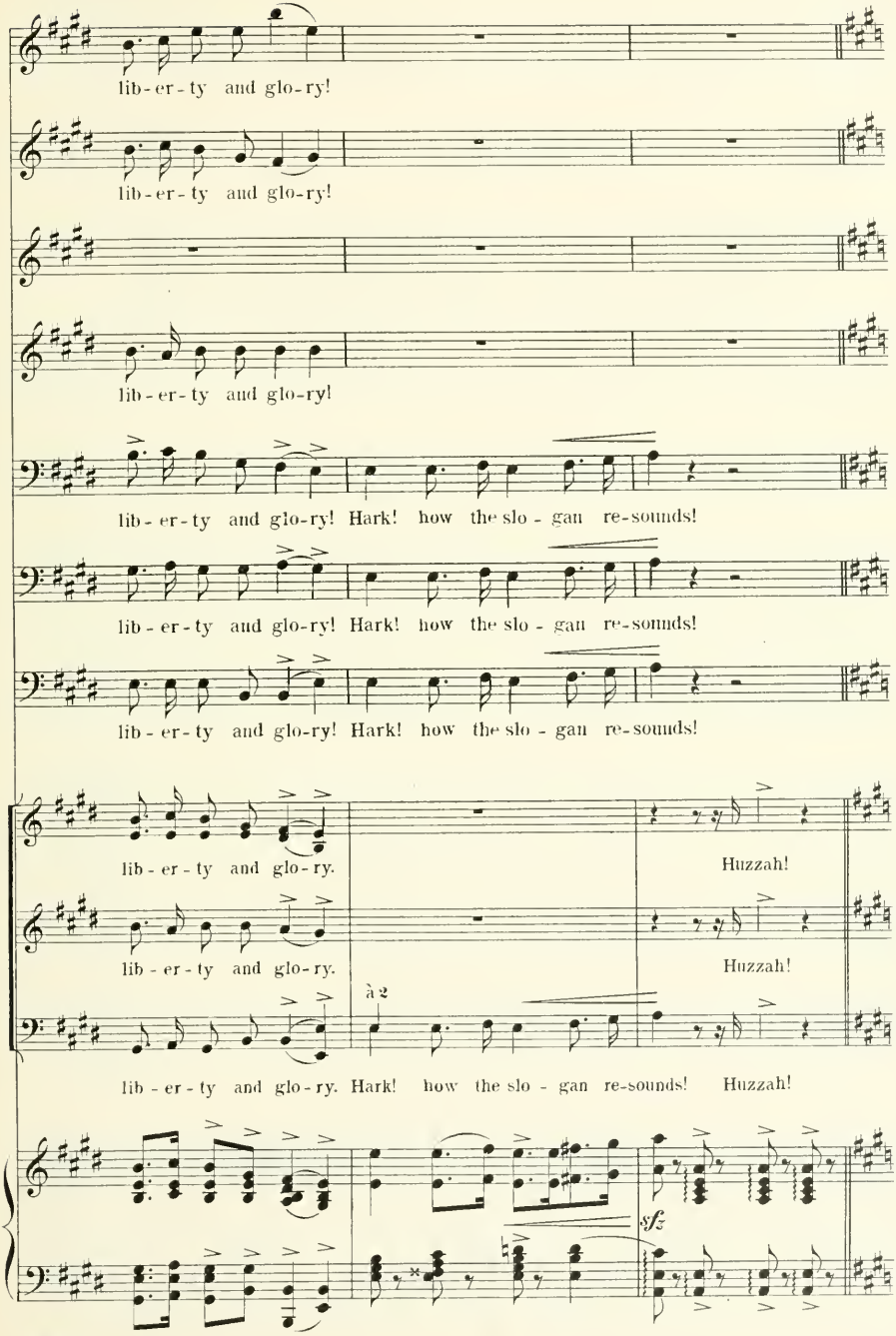
Tammas.

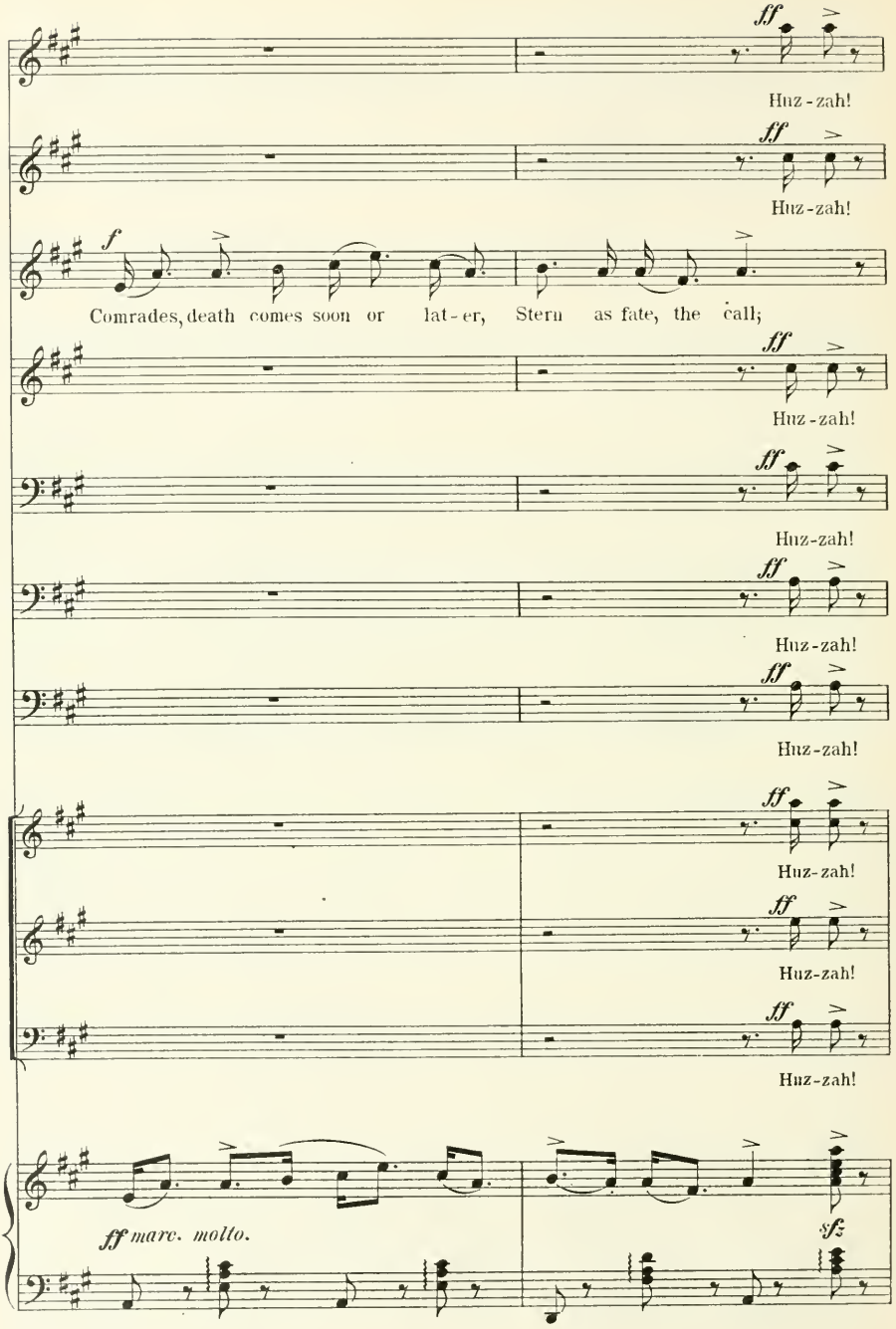
For - ward for the right, lads!

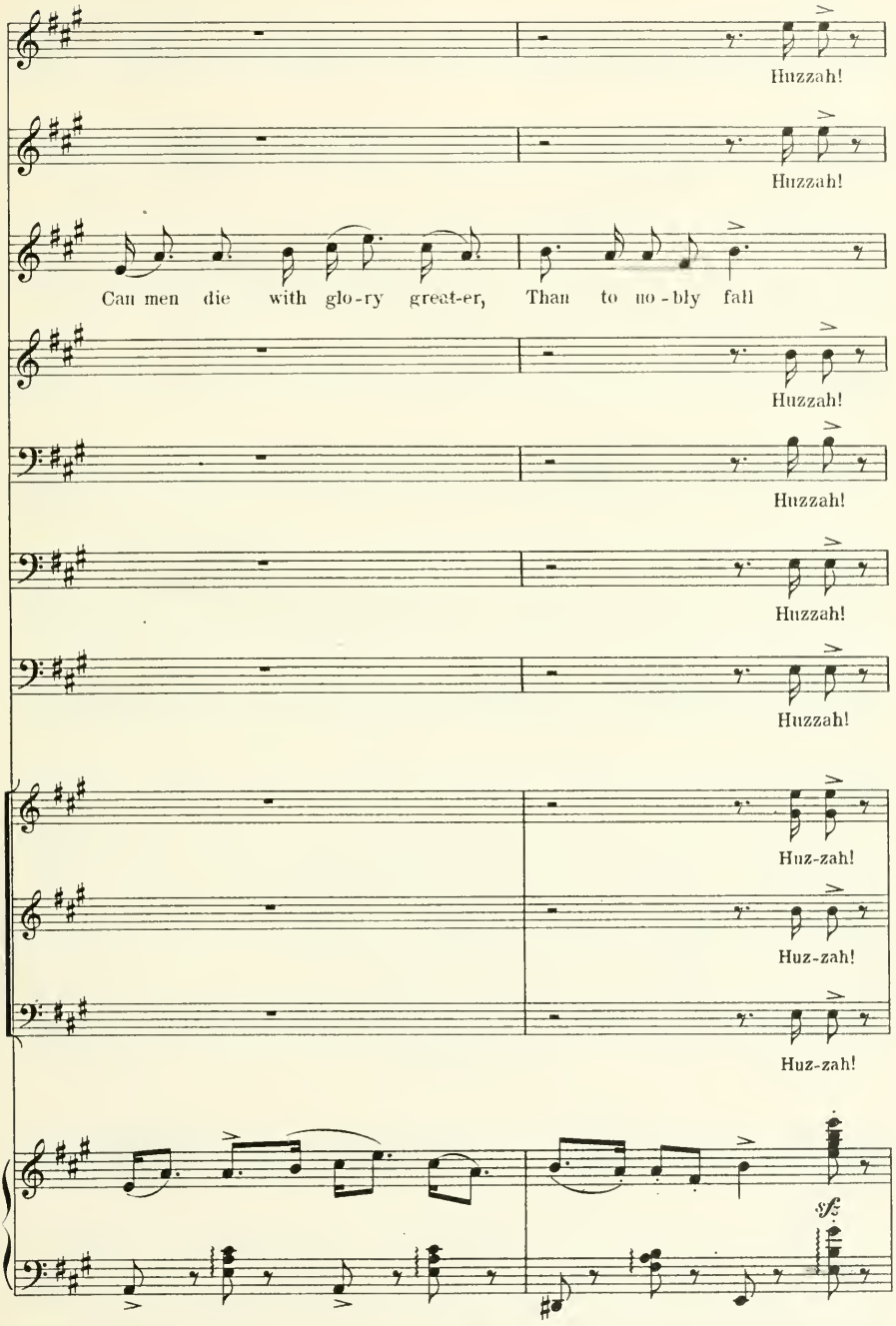
Lochiel.

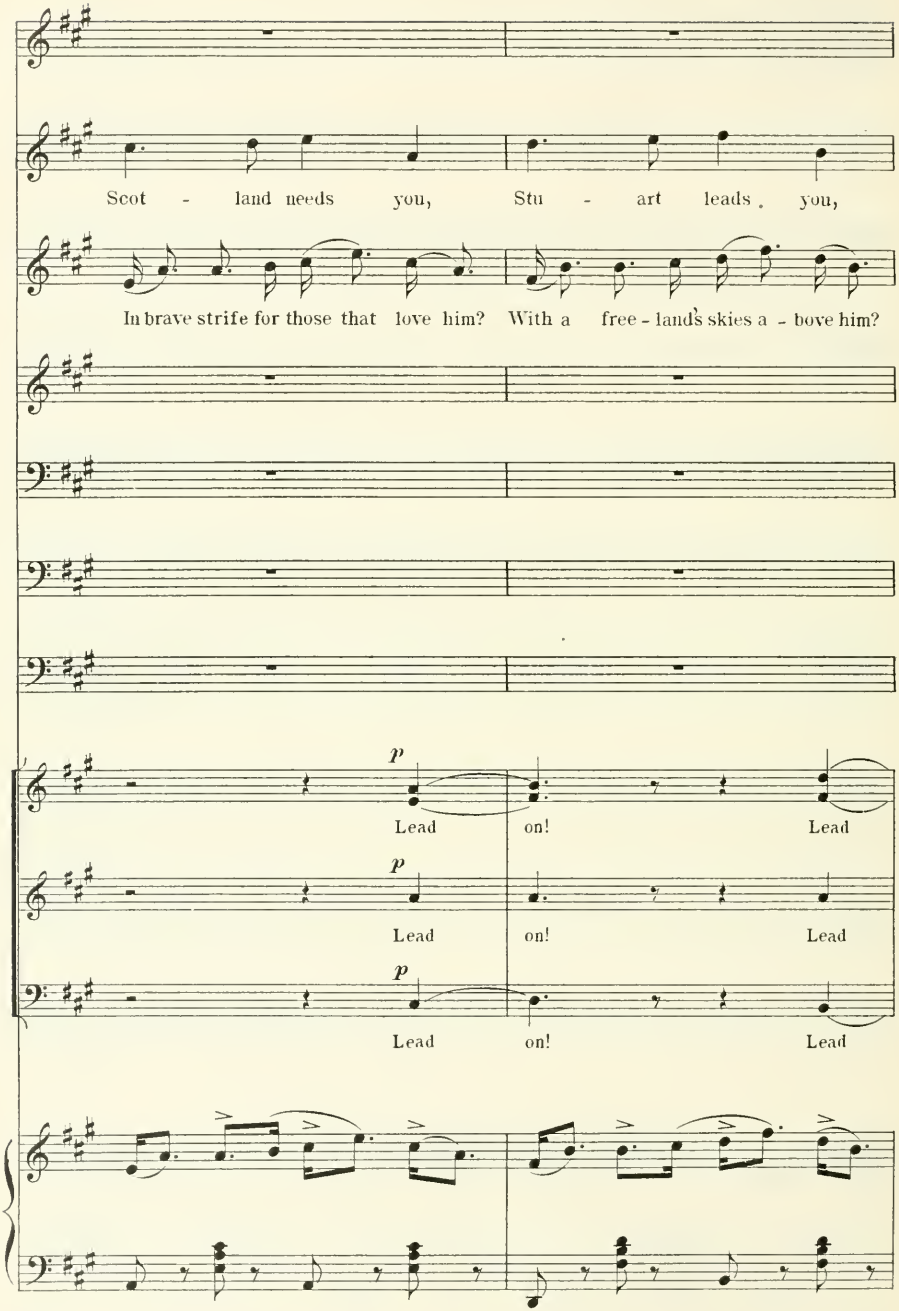
Scot - land needs us! Stu - art leads us, For - ward for the right, lads!

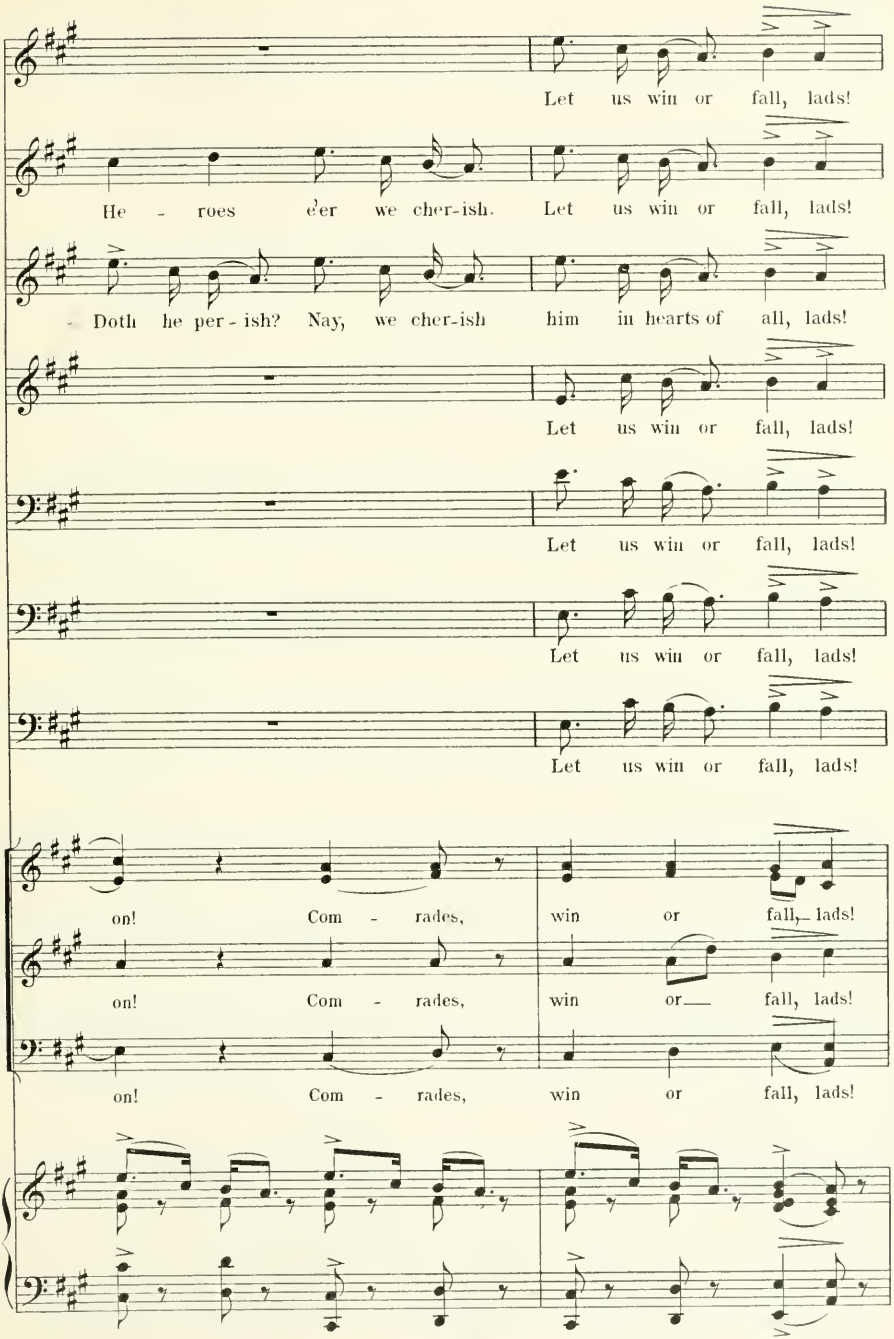

Tammas.
ff
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame. Strike to end our Scotland's shame!
Lochiel.
ff
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame. Strike to end our Scotland's shame!
ff marc.
Janet.
ff
For
Flora.
ff
For
The Prince.
For
The Mayor.
ff
Rob Roy.
For
ff
Strike for free-dom and for fame; for lib-er-ty and glo - ry, For
Tammas.
ff
Lochiel.
For
ff
Strike for free-dom and for fame; for lib-er-ty and glo - ry, For
SOPRANOS.
ff
For
TENOR.
ff
For
BASS.
ff
For
rall.

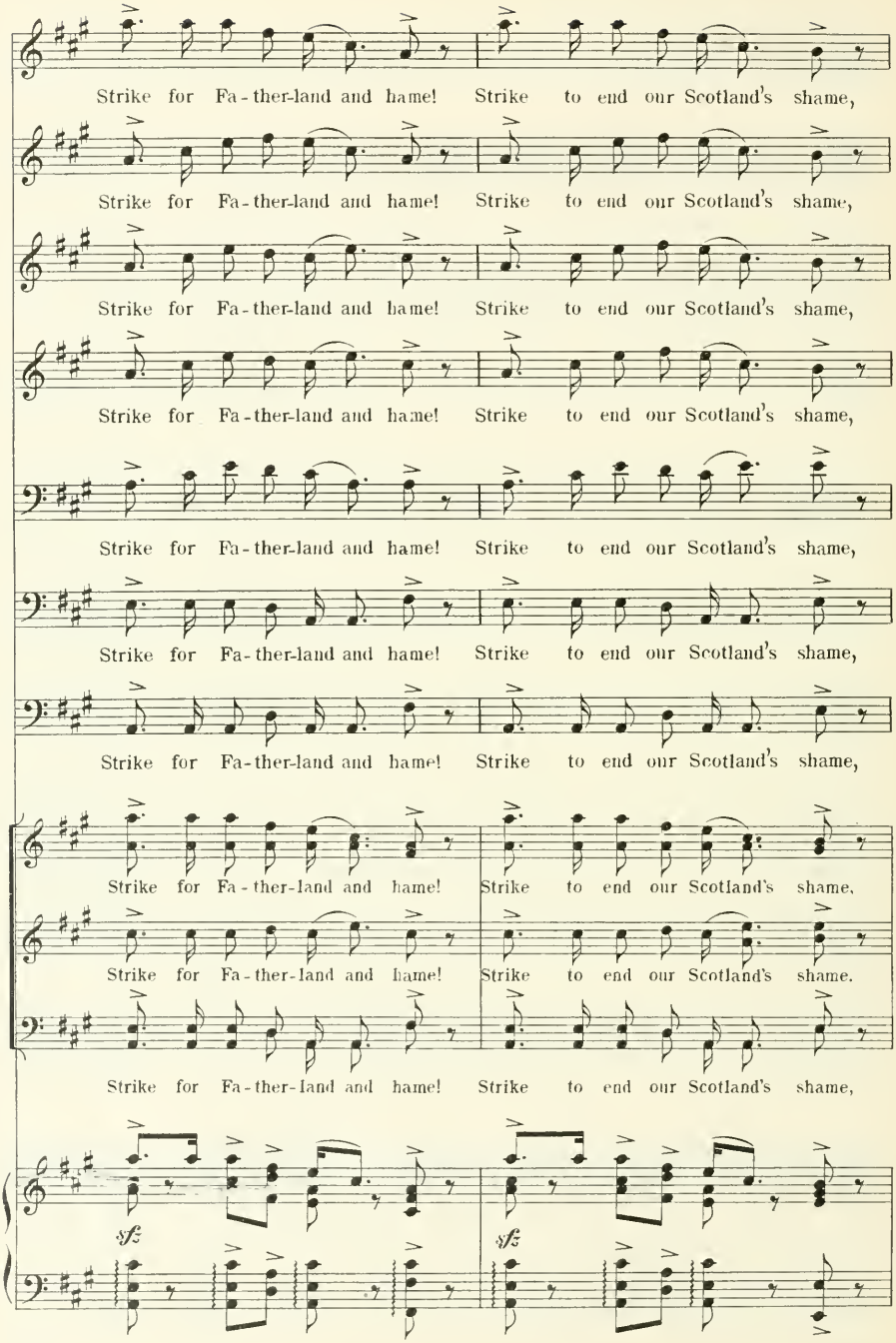

lib - er - ty and glo - ry!
lib - er - ty and glo - ry!
lib - er - ty and glo - ry!
lib - er - ty and glo - ry! Hark! how the slo - gan re - sounds!
lib - er - ty and glo - ry! Hark! how the slo - gan re - sounds!
lib - er - ty and glo - ry! Hark! how the slo - gan re - sounds!
lib - er - ty and glo - ry.
Huzzah!
lib - er - ty and glo - ry.
Huzzah!
à 2
lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Hark! how the slo - gan re - sounds! Huzzah!
sfz


ff
Huz-zah!
ff
Huz-zah!
f
Comrades, death comes soon or lat-er, Stern as fate, the call;
ff
Huz-zah!
ff
Huz-zah!
ff
Huz-zah!
ff
Huz-zah!
ff
Huz-zah!
ff
Huz-zah!
ff
Huz-zah!
ff marc. molto.
sfz


Huzzah!
Huzzah!
Can men die with glo-ry great-er, Than to no-bly fall
Huzzah!
Huzzah!
Huzzah!
Huzzah!
Huz-zah!
Huz-zah!
Huz-zah!
sf


Scot - land needs you, Stu - art leads you,
In brave strife for those that love him? With a free - land's skies a - bove him?
p
Lead on! Lead
p
Lead on! Lead
p
Lead on! Lead


Let us win or fall, lads!
He - roes e'er we cher-ish. Let us win or fall, lads!
Doth he per - ish? Nay, we cher-ish him in hearts of all, lads!
Let us win or fall, lads!
Let us win or fall, lads!
Let us win or fall, lads!
Let us win or fall, lads!
on! Com - rades, win or fall, lads!
on! Com - rades, win or fall, lads!
on! Com - rades, win or fall, lads!


Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame.
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame.
Strike for Fa-ther-land and hame! Strike to end our Scotland's shame,
sfz
sfz

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

à 2

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

Strike for free-dom and for fame! For lib - er - ty and glo - ry, ay, For

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

à 2.

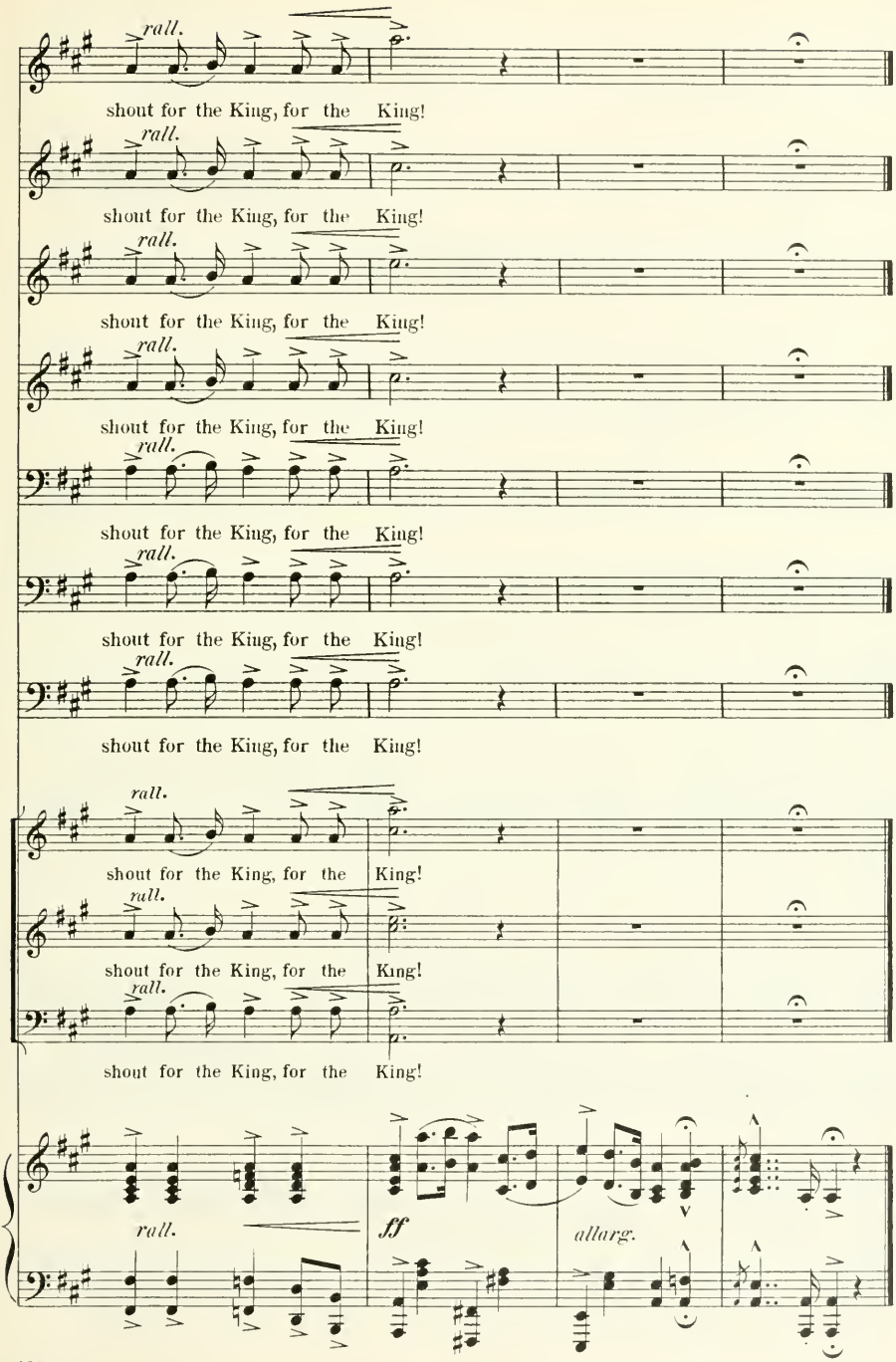
lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

à 2.

lib - er - ty and glo - ry. Shout! clans - men! shout! clans - men,

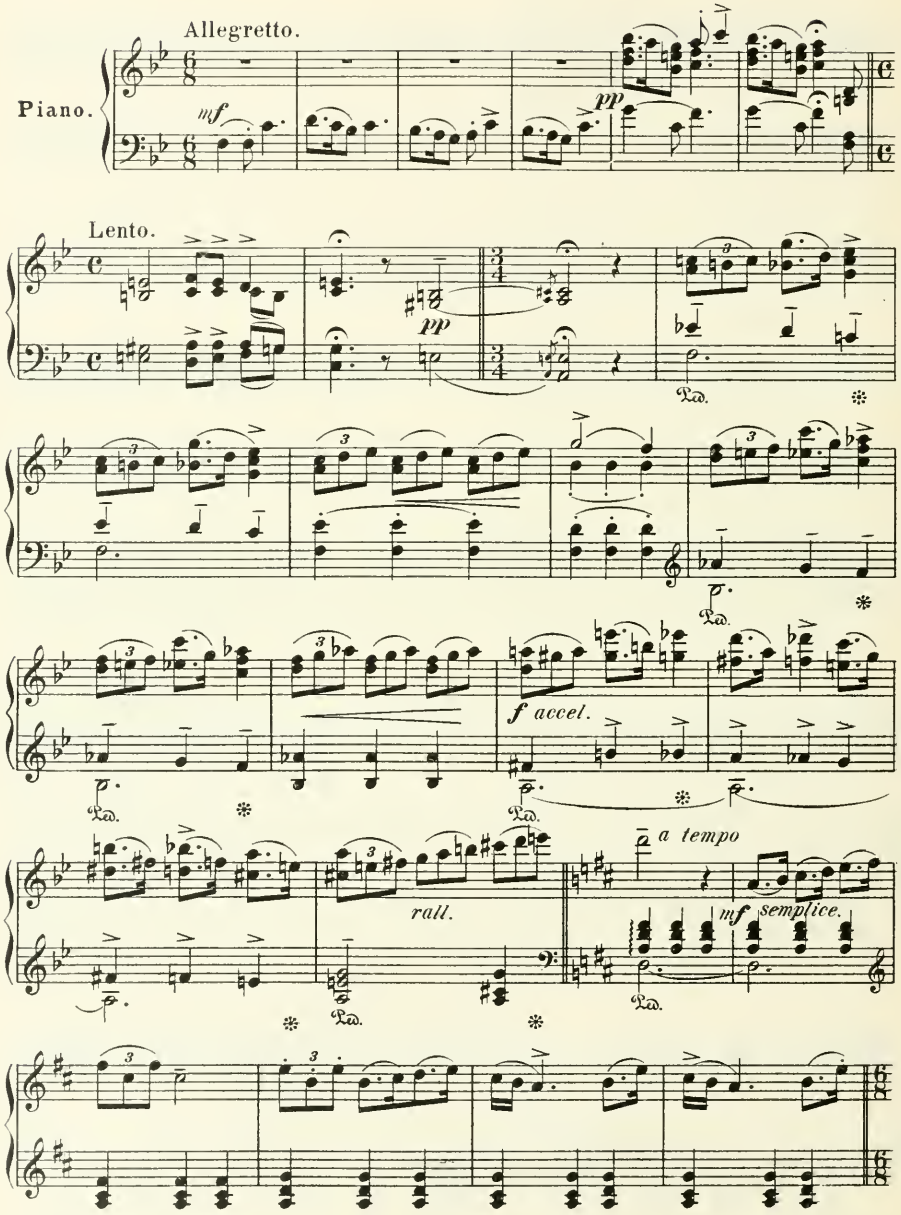
marc. molto.


rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
shout for the King, for the King!
rall.
ff
allarg.

End of Act I.

Act II.

No 10. Introduction and Opening Scene.



animando.

Chorus.

SOPRANOS.

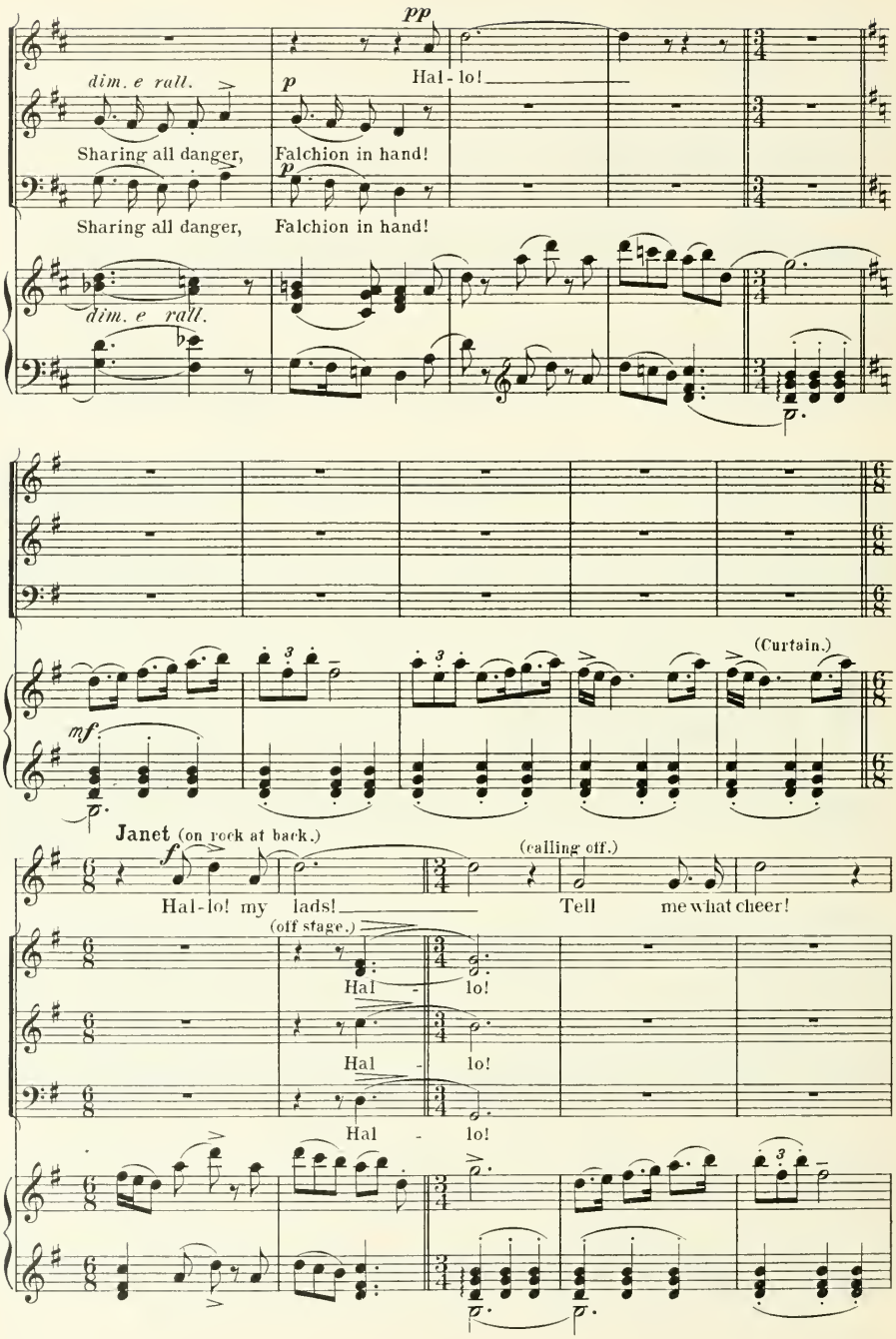
TENOR.

BASS.

Hal - lo!

Chief - tains we, Val - iant and free, Rov - er and ranger, Rob in command,

Chief - tains we, Val - iant and free, Rov - er and ranger, Rob in command,


pp
dim. e rall.
p
Hal - lo!
Sharing all danger,
Falchion in hand!
p
Sharing all danger,
Falchion in hand!
dim. e rall.
p.
(Curtain.)
mf
p.
Janet (on rock at back.)
f
(calling off.)
Hal - lo! my lads!
Tell me what cheer!
(off stage.)
Hal - lo!
Hal - lo!
Hal - lo!
p.
p.

What ti-dings can ye tell? Is all go-ing well!

a 2. *p*

Ay, all goes

p

Ay, all goes

cresc.

f

My Rob's safe and all is well!

well!

well!

pp

All's well!

pp

All's well!

pp

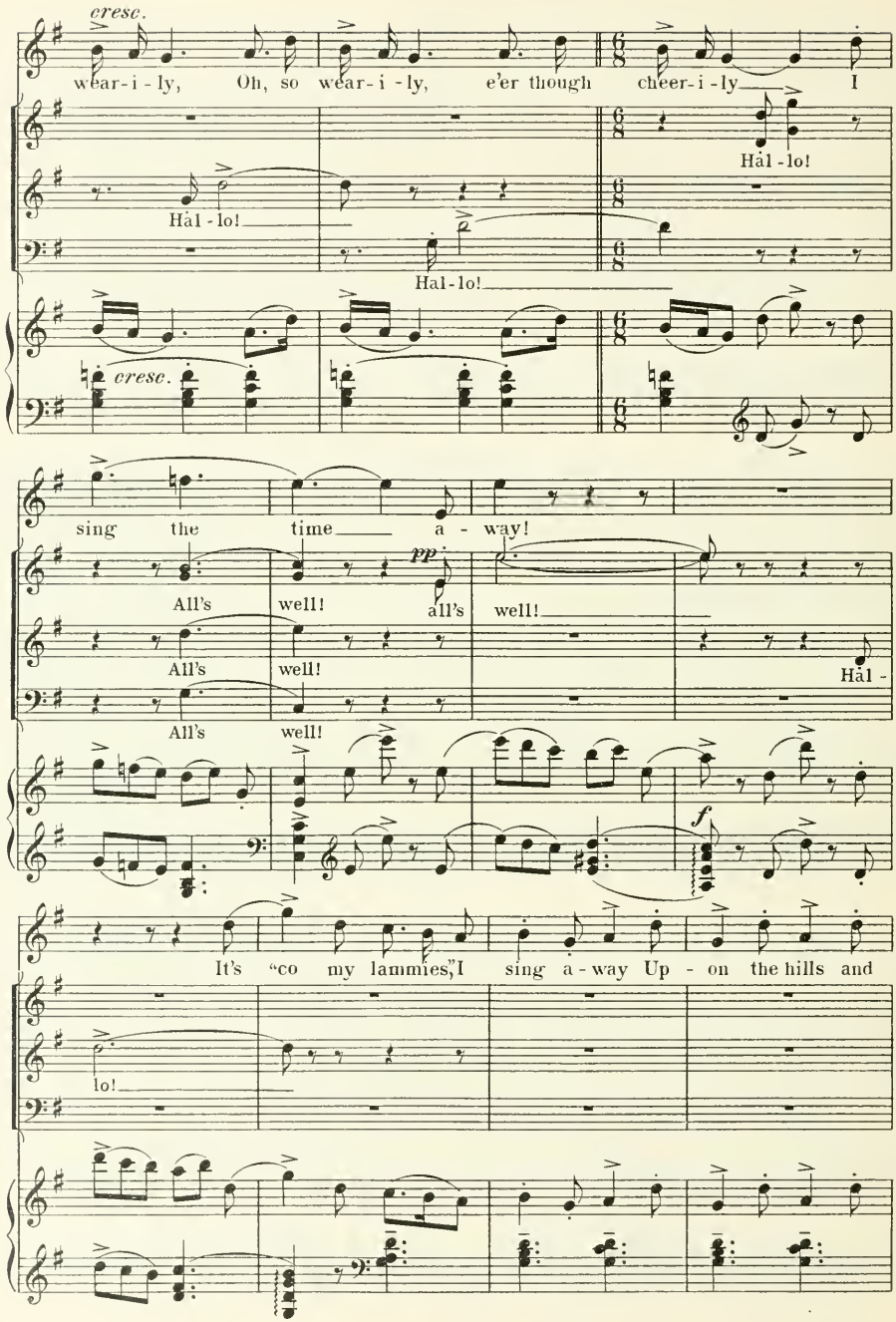
All's well!

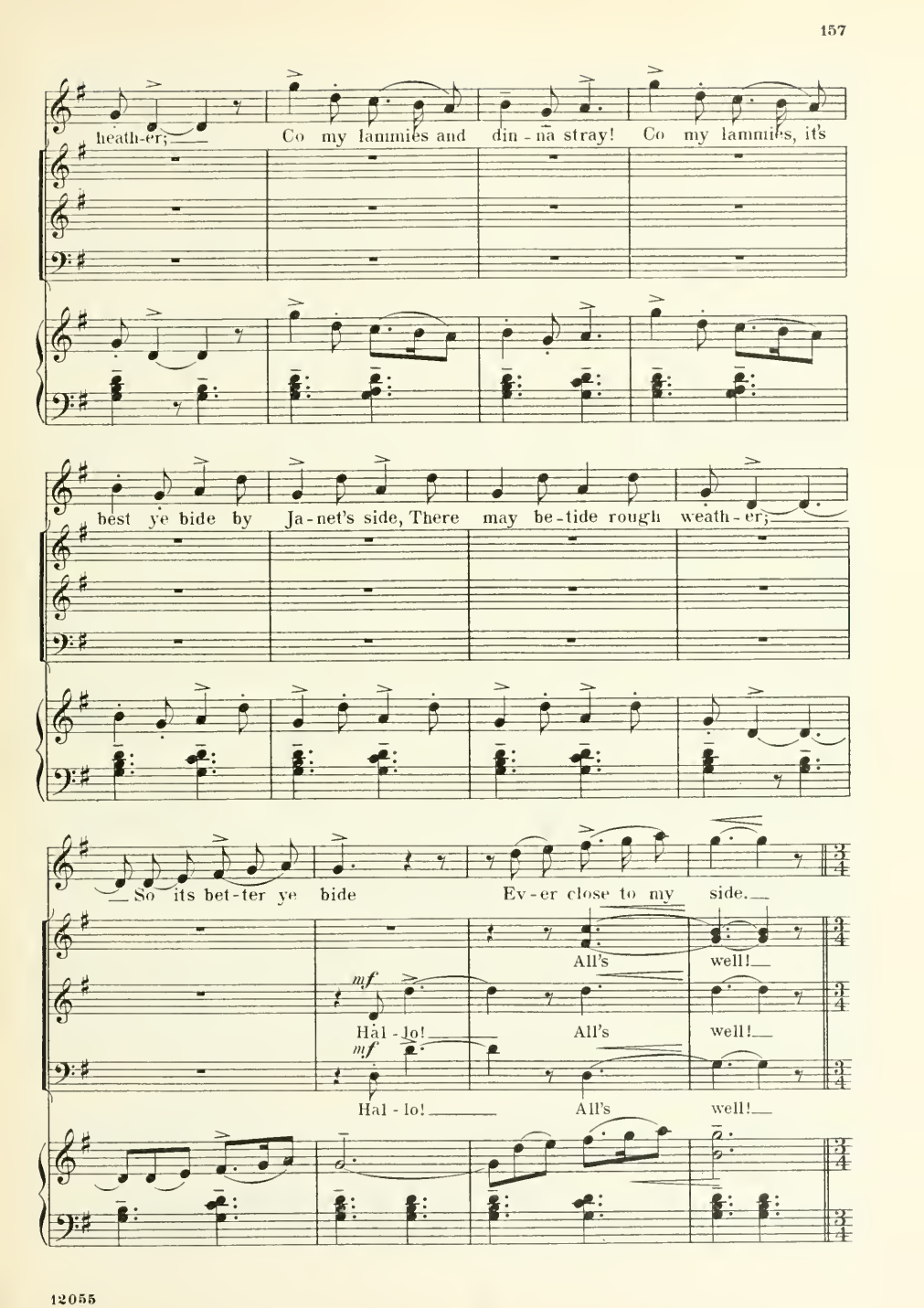
f

Here, a-lone, I bide while Rob is a-way; Slow-ly the hours go by, and

Hal-lo, lads!

mf


cresc.
wear-i-ly, Oh, so wear-i-ly, e'er though cheer-i-ly I
Hal-lo!
Hal-lo!
Hal-lo!
cresc.
sing the time a-way!
pp
All's well! all's well!
All's well!
All's well!
Hal-
f
It's "co my lammies," I sing a-way Up-on the hills and
lo!


heath-er; Co my lammies and din - na stray! Co my lammies, it's
best ye bide by Ja-net's side, There may be-tide rough weath-er;
So its bet-ter ye bide Ev-er close to my side.
All's well!
mf
Hal - lo! All's well!
mf
Hal - lo! All's well!

f

Here, a-lone, I bide, while Rob is a-way! Slow-ly the hours go by, and

Hal-lo! lads!

f

wear-i-ly, Oh, so wear-i-ly, e'er though cheer-i-ly,

cresc.

Hal-lo!

cresc.

Hal-lo!

f

Più mosso.

cheer-i-ly, Mer-ri-ly I sing my song.

Hal-lo! All's well!

f

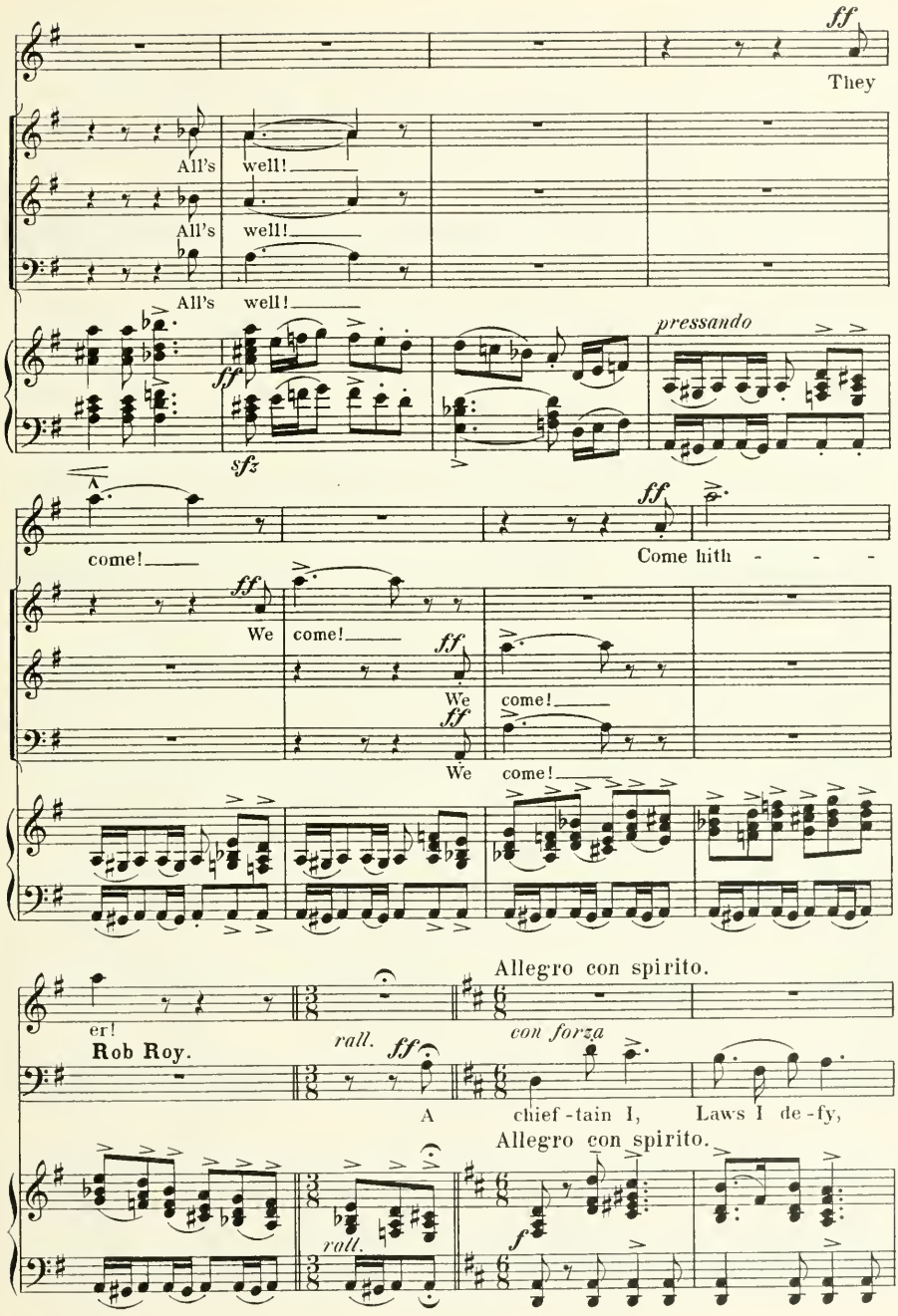
Hal-lo! All's well!

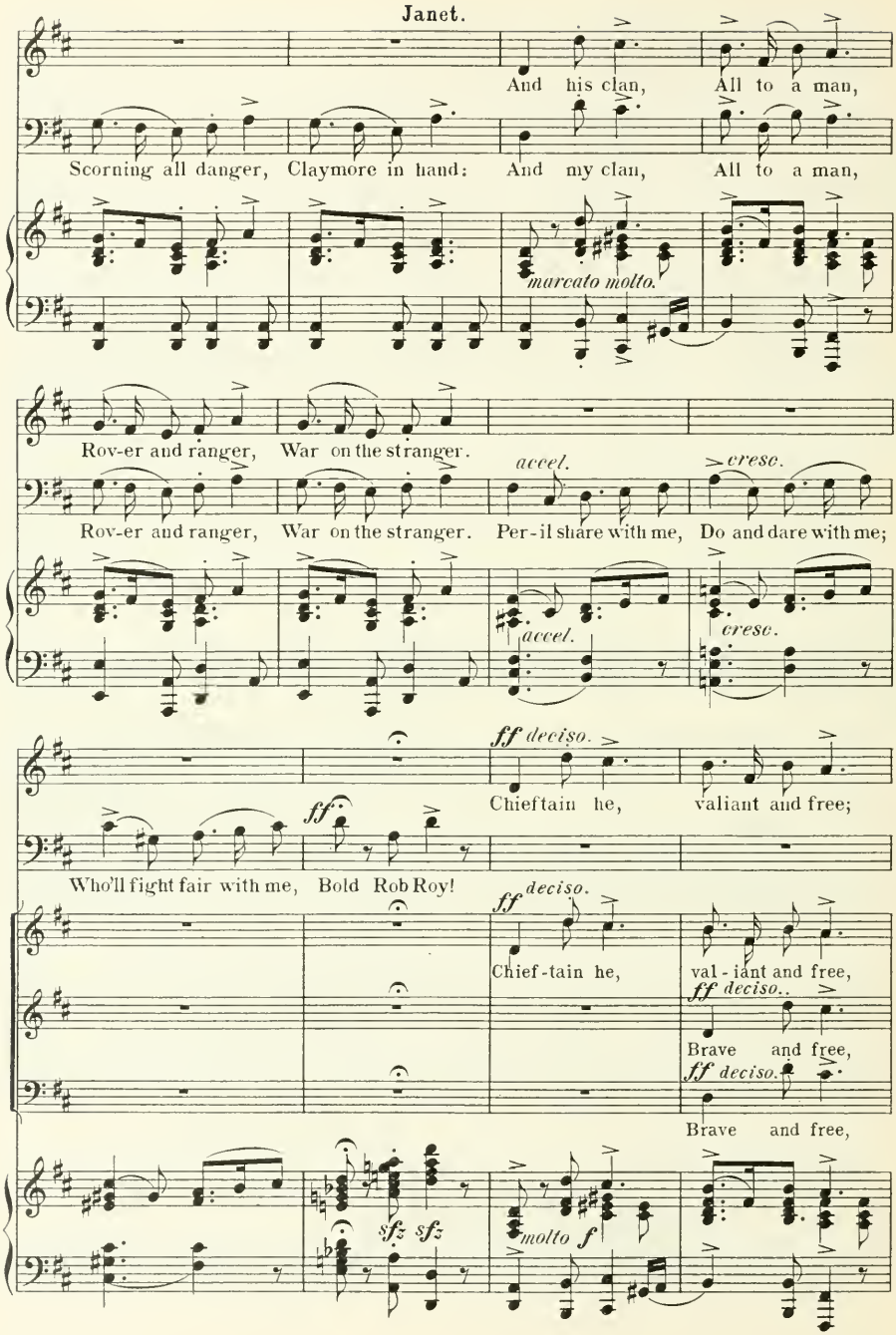
f

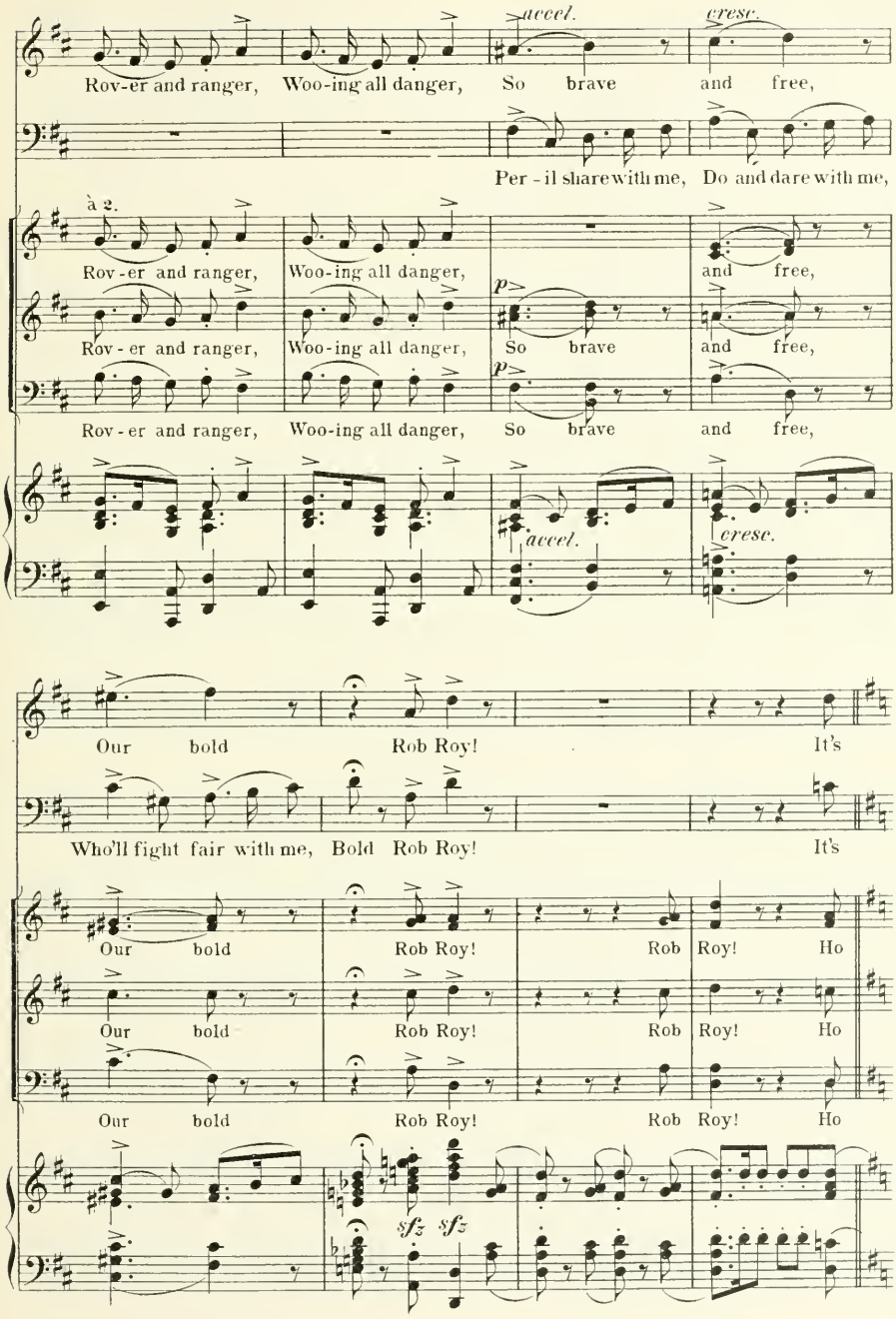
Hal-lo! All's well!

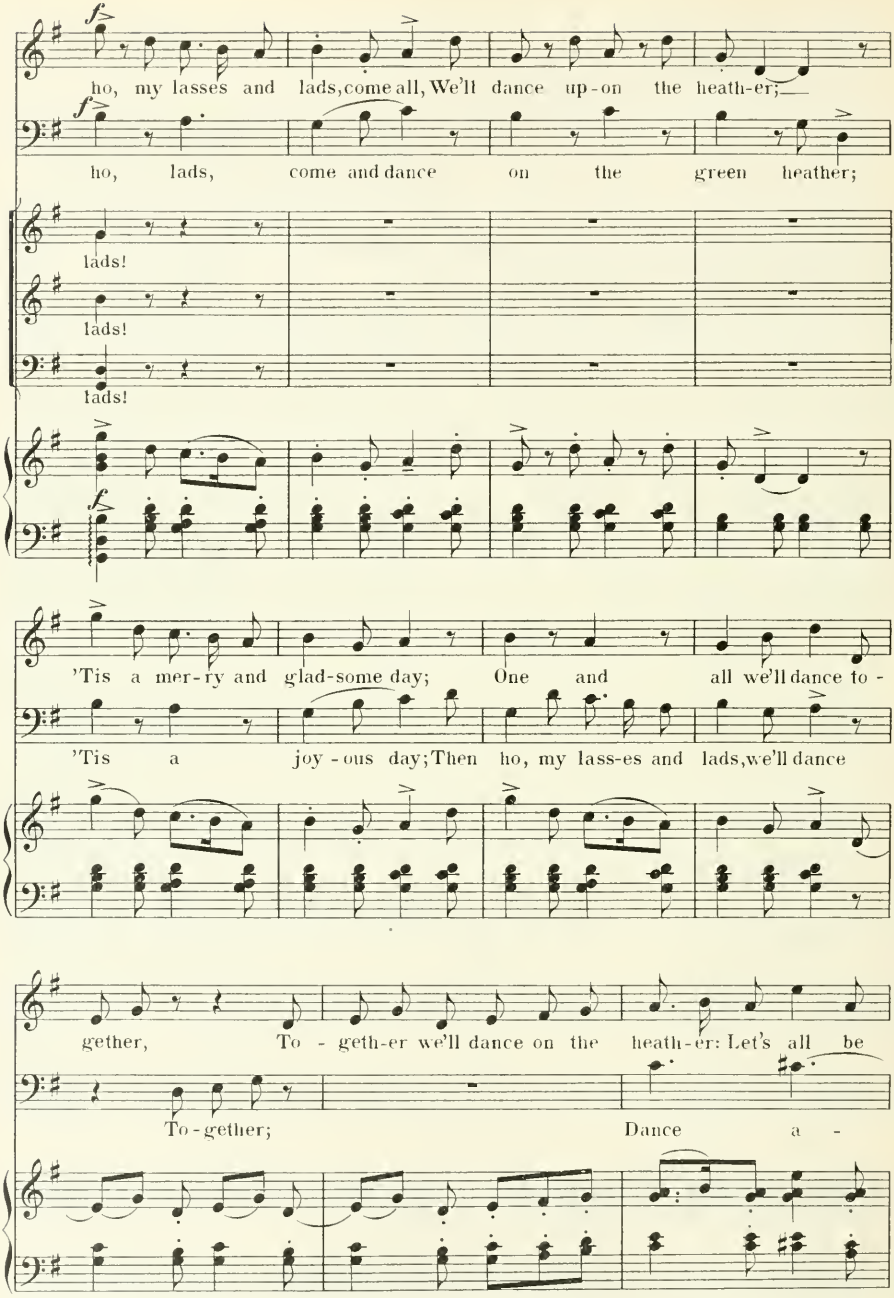
Più mosso.

f


ff
They
All's well!
All's well!
All's well!
ff
sfz
pressando
come!
ff
Come hith - - -
ff
We come!
ff
We come!
ff
We come!
er!
Rob Roy.
rall.
ff
Allegro con spirito.
con forza
A chief-tain I, Laws I de-fy,
Allegro con spirito.
rall.
f


Janet.
And his clan, All to a man,
Scorning all danger, Claymore in hand: And my clan, All to a man,
marcato molto.
Rov-er and ranger, War on the stranger.
accel.
cresc.
Rov-er and ranger, War on the stranger. Per-il share with me, Do and dare with me;
accel.
cresc.
ff deciso.
Chieftain he, valiant and free;
ff
Who'll fight fair with me, Bold Rob Roy!
ff deciso.
Chief-tain he, val-iant and free,
ff deciso.
Brave and free,
ff deciso.
Brave and free,
sfz sfz
molto f


accel.
cresc.
Rov-er and ranger, Woo-ing all danger, So brave and free,
Per-il share with me, Do and dare with me,
à 2.
Rov-er and ranger, Woo-ing all danger, and free,
p
Rov-er and ranger, Woo-ing all danger, So brave and free,
p
Rov-er and ranger, Woo-ing all danger, So brave and free,
accel.
cresc.
Our bold Rob Roy! It's
Who'll fight fair with me, Bold Rob Roy! It's
Our bold Rob Roy! Rob Roy! Ho
Our bold Rob Roy! Rob Roy! Ho
Our bold Rob Roy! Rob Roy! Ho
sfz sfz


ho, my lasses and lads, come all, We'll dance up-on the heath-er;
ho, lads, come and dance on the green heather;
lads!
lads!
lads!
'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day; One and all we'll dance to-
'Tis a joy-ous day; Then ho, my lass-es and lads, we'll dance
gether, To-geth-er we'll dance on the heath-er: Let's all be
To-gether; Dance a-

gay!

way!

ff

Ho, my lass-ies and lads, come all! We'll dance up-on the

ff

Ho, my lass-ies and lads, come all! We'll dance up-on the

ff

Ho, my lass-ies and lads, come all! We'll dance up-on the

Ped.

Come all! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

Come all! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

heather! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

heather! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

heather! 'Tis a mer-ry and glad-some day, Right it is to make

hol - i - day; O yes, so gay we'll dance to-gether, we'll

hol - i - day; My lads, so dance! To-gether we'll

hol - i - day; O - he! my lads, we'll dance up - on the heather!

hol - i - day; O - he! my lads, we'll dance up - on the heather!

hol - i - day; O - he! my lads, we'll dance up - on the heather!

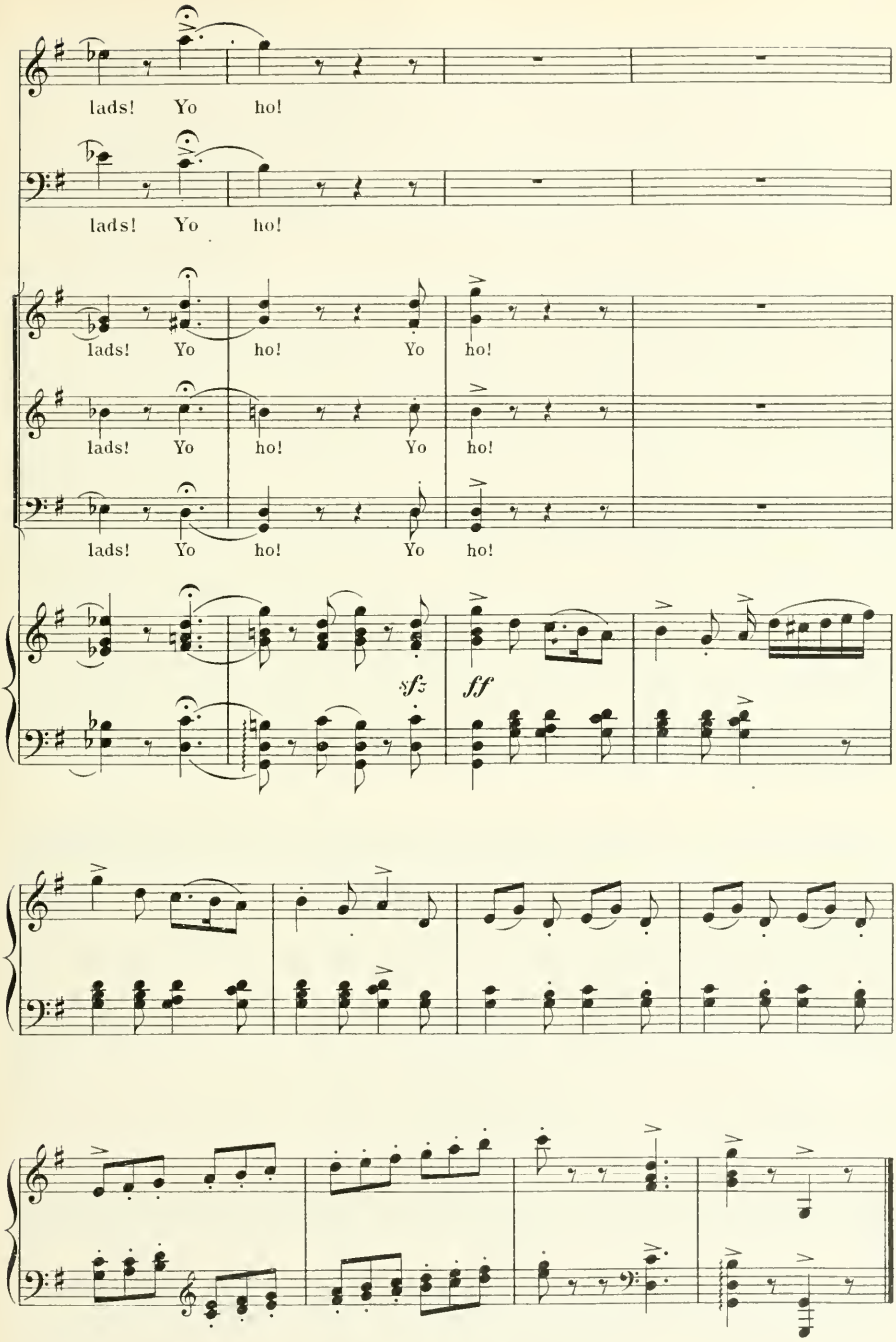
dance! Ho lads! we'll dance! Ho

dance! Ho lads! we'll dance! Ho

Let us mer - ri - ly dance! we'll dance! Ho lads! Ho

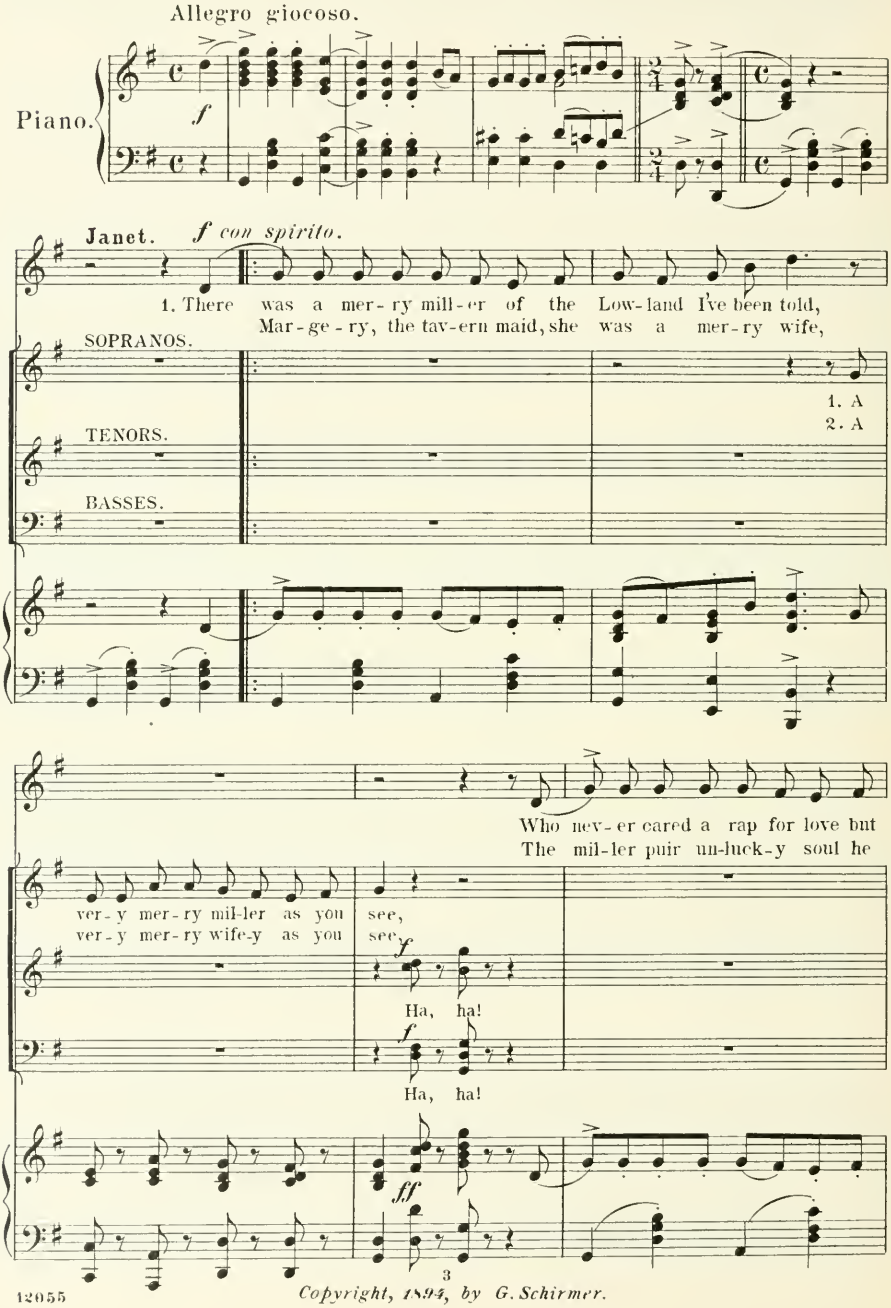
Come lads, and dance! we'll dance! Ho lads! Ho

Come lads, and dance! we'll dance! Ho lads! Ho


lads! Yo ho!
lads! Yo ho!
lads! Yo ho! Yo ho!
lads! Yo ho! Yo ho!
lads! Yo ho! Yo ho!
sfz
ff

No. 11. Song. "The Merry Miller."

Janet and Chorus.



Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.

mick - le cared for gold; Mick - le
leads the deil's own life; It is

Oh, the rust - y dust - y mil - ler,
It's a rust - y life she leads him,

cresc.

cared he for his sil - ler. The
lit - tle that she heeds him. The

ff

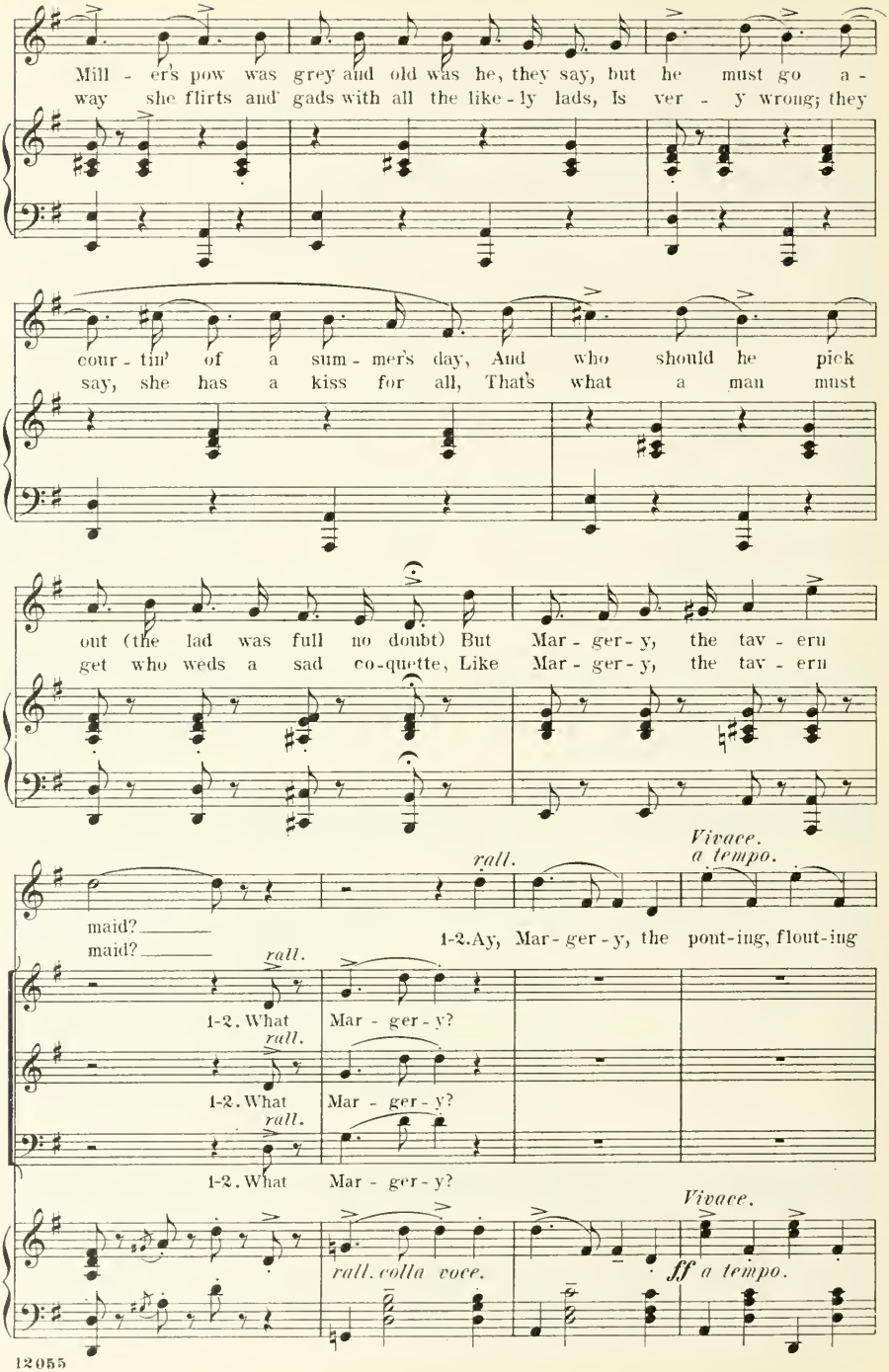
For the ver - y mer - ry mill - er, Lads sing hey!
For the life his wif - ie leads him, Lads sing hey!

ff

For the ver - y mer - ry mill - er, Lads sing hey!
For the life his wif - ie leads him, Lads sing hey!

ff

For the ver - y mer - ry mill - er, Lads sing hey!
For the life his wif - ie leads him, Lads sing hey!


Mill - er's pow was grey and old was he, they say, but he must go a -
way she flirts and gads with all the like - ly lads, Is ver - y wrong; they
cour - tin' of a sum - mer's day, And who should he pick
say, she has a kiss for all, That's what a man must
out (the lad was full no doubt) But Mar - ger - y, the tav - ern
get who weds a sad co-quette, Like Mar - ger - y, the tav - ern
rall.
Vivace.
a tempo.
maid?
maid?
1-2. Ay, Mar - ger - y, the pout-ing, flout-ing
rall.
1-2. What Mar - ger - y?
rall.
1-2. What Mar - ger - y?
rall.
1-2. What Mar - ger - y?
Vivace.
rall. colla voce.
ff a tempo.

mf *cresc.*

Mar - ger - y; the laugh-ing, chaffing Mar - ger - y Wi' all her smiles and

mf *cresc.*

f *f*

winks, the minx; She mar-ried him for sil - ler The rust-y dust-y Mill - er, Ha,

f

marcato.

ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho! She mar-ried him for sil - ler and his

rall.

cake was dough. Ay, Mar - ger - y.

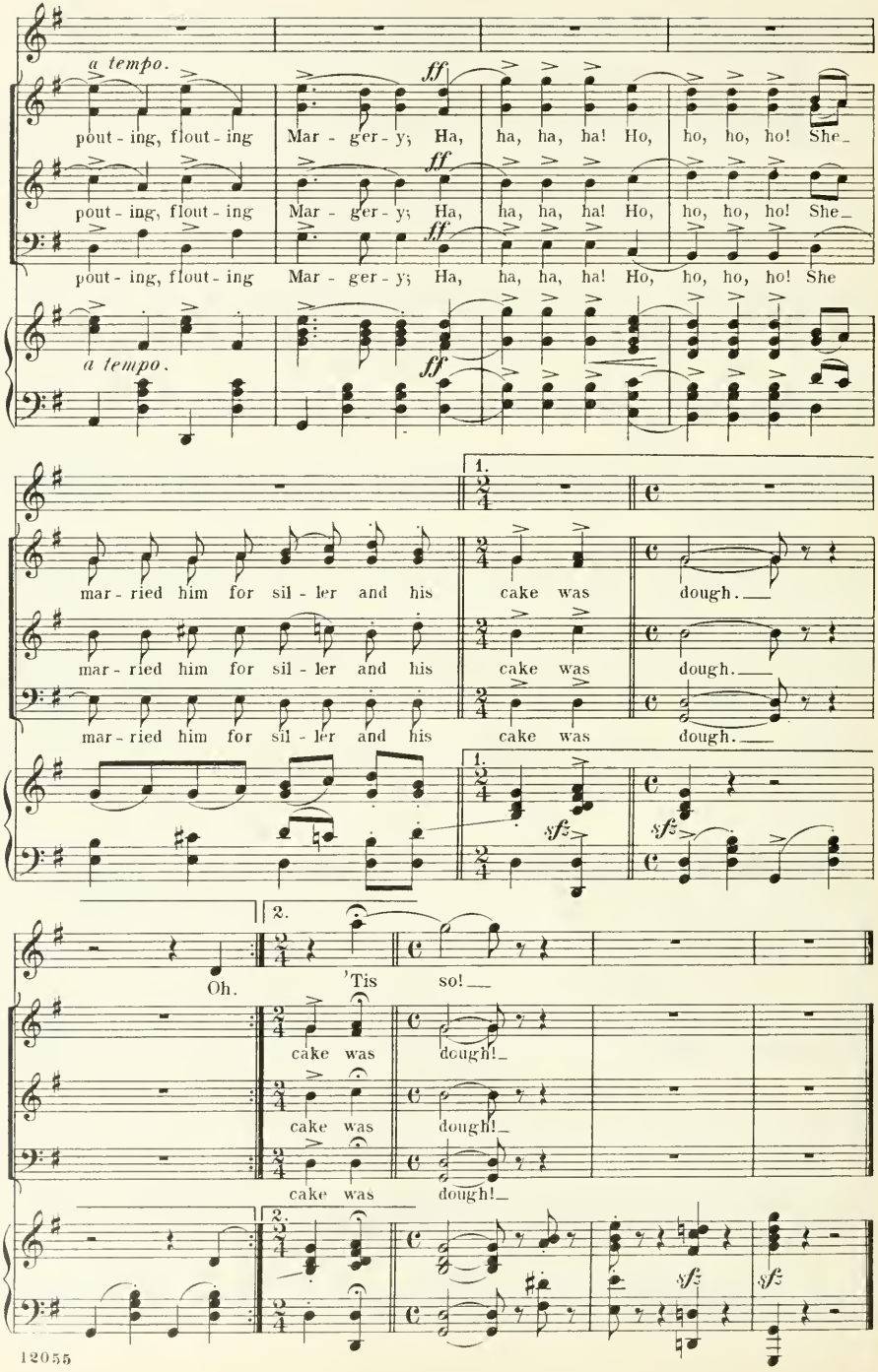
f rall. *f rall.* *f rall.*

What Mar - ger - y? The

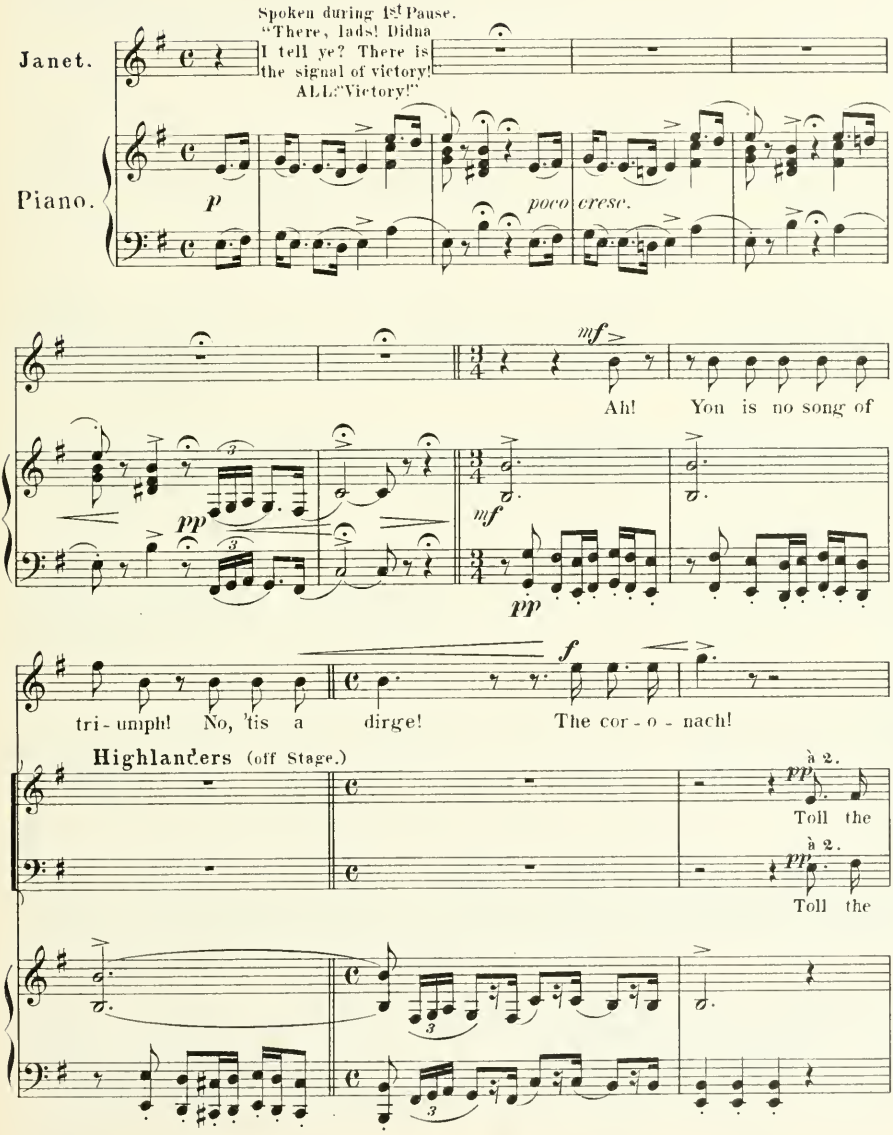
What Mar - ger - y? The

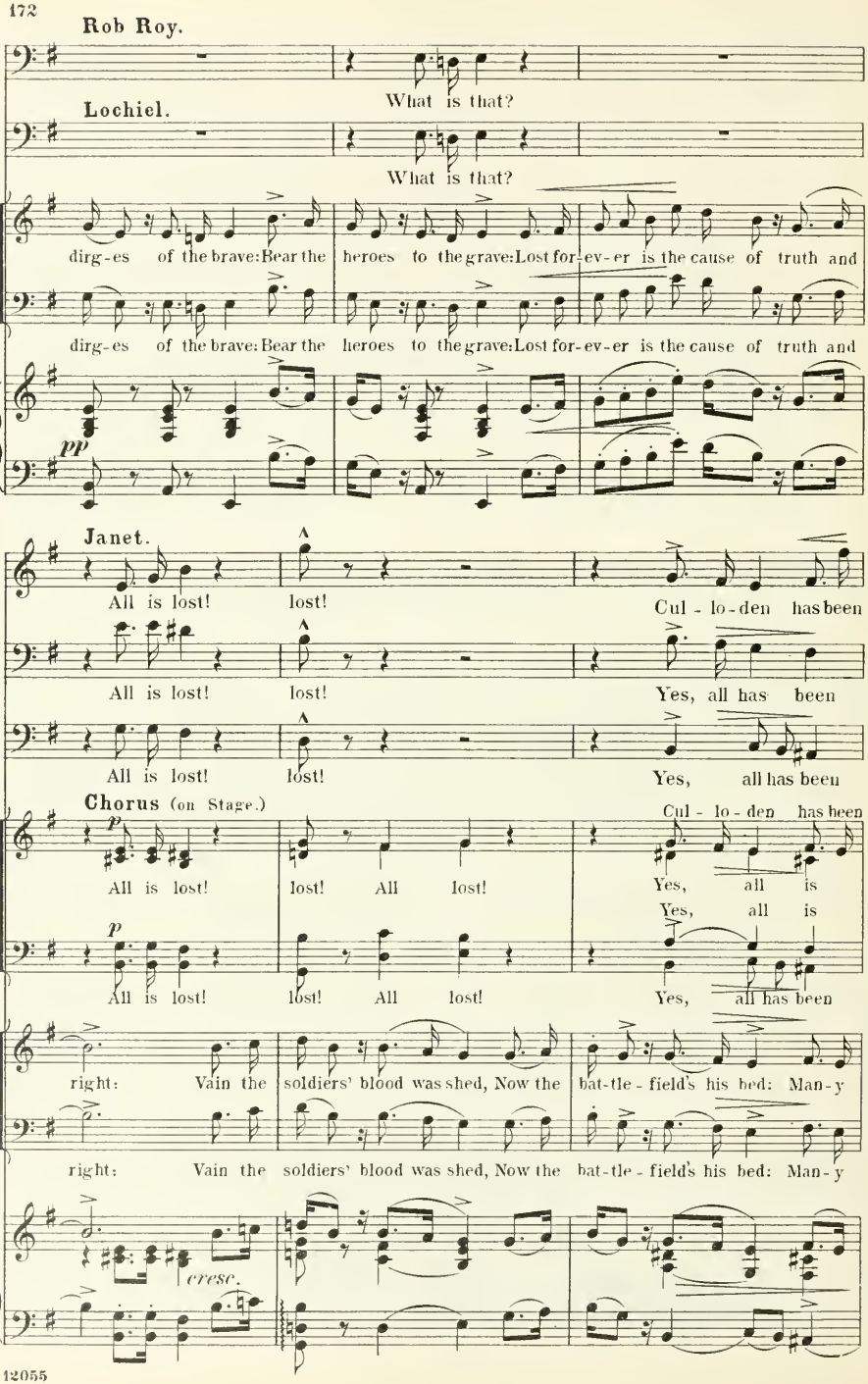
What Mar - ger - y? The

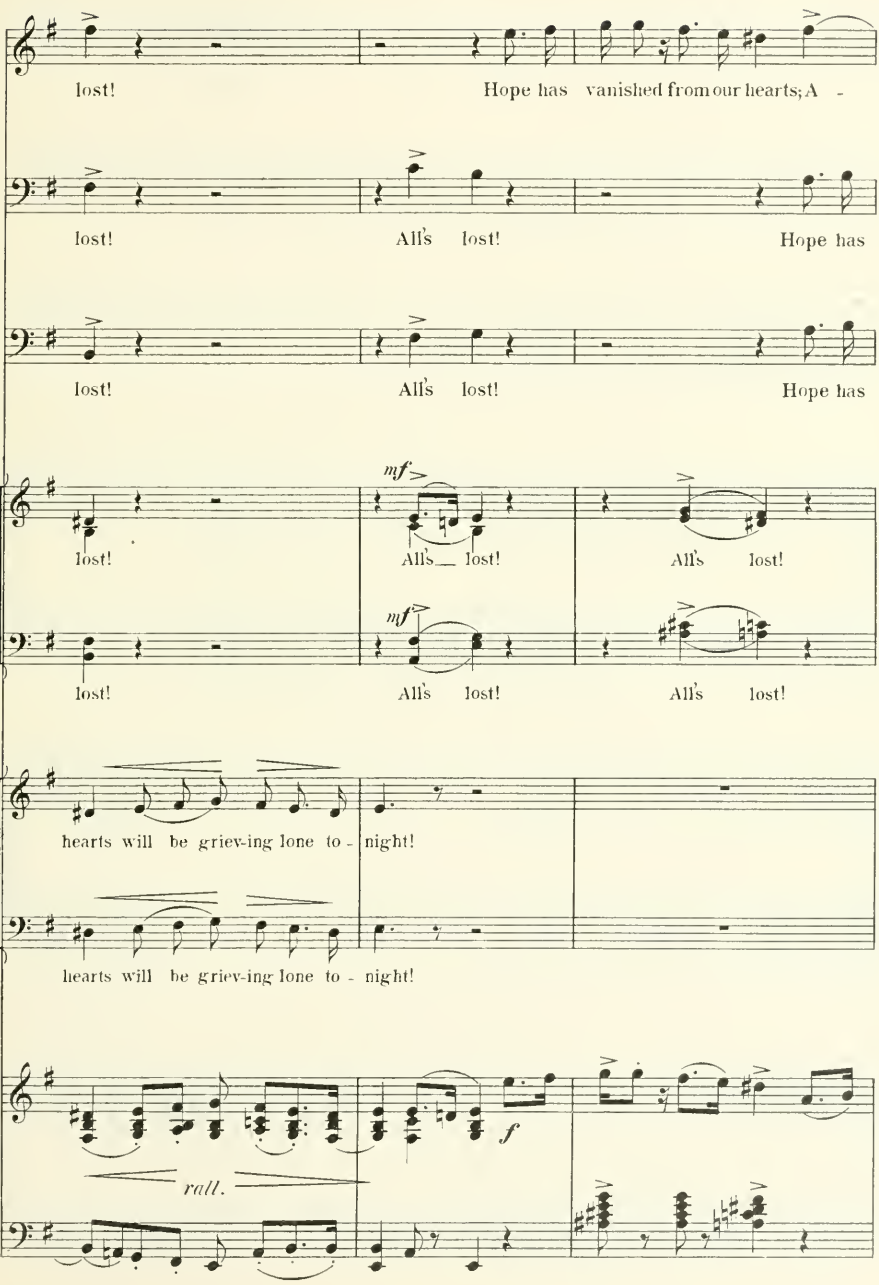
rall.


a tempo.
ff
pout - ing, flout - ing Mar - ger - y; Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho! She_
pout - ing, flout - ing Mar - ger - y; Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho! She_
pout - ing, flout - ing Mar - ger - y; Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho! She
a tempo.
1.
mar - ried him for sil - ler and his cake was dough.
mar - ried him for sil - ler and his cake was dough.
mar - ried him for sil - ler and his cake was dough.
sfz
2.
Oh. 'Tis so!
cake was dough!
cake was dough!
cake was dough!

No. 12. Scene and Concerted Piece.




Rob Roy.
What is that?
Lochiel.
What is that?
dirg-es of the brave: Bear the heroes to the grave: Lost for-ev-er is the cause of truth and
dirg-es of the brave: Bear the heroes to the grave: Lost for-ev-er is the cause of truth and
pp
Janet.
All is lost! lost! Cul-lo-den has been
All is lost! lost! Yes, all has been
All is lost! lost! Yes, all has been
Chorus (on Stage.)
Cul-lo-den has been
p
All is lost! lost! All lost! Yes, all is
Yes, all is
p
All is lost! lost! All lost! Yes, all has been
right: Vain the soldiers' blood was shed, Now the bat-tle-field's his bed: Man-y
right: Vain the soldiers' blood was shed, Now the bat-tle-field's his bed: Man-y
cresc.


lost! Hope has vanished from our hearts; A -
lost! All's lost! Hope has
lost! All's lost! Hope has
mf
lost! All's lost! All's lost!
mf
lost! All's lost! All's lost!
hearts will be griev-ing lone to - night!
hearts will be griev-ing lone to - night!
f
rall.

las! Woe to us! Woe! All is lost,

vanished from our hearts; Hope has vanished from our hearts for - e'er.

vanished from our hearts; Hope has vanished from our hearts for - e'er.

from our hearts; Hope has vanished from our hearts now for - e'er.

lost! lost for - e'er.

from us hope has vanished! All is lost for - e'er.

f

Toll the dirg-es of

f

Toll the dirg-es of

f

lost for aye! Woe to us! Cry Cor - o-nach, for the brave's gone to

Ah me! Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

Ah me! Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

Woe to us! Woe to us! à 2.

Ah me! Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

à 2.

Ah me! Ah, me! Now our joy is turned to sorrow, dark and

the brave; cry cor - o-nach! Lost for ev - er is the cause of truth and

the brave; cry cor - o-nach! Lost for ev - er is the cause of truth and

cresc.

(looking off.)

rest! Ah, see! They come! They

deep; Ah see! Our Prince beloved still

deep; Ah see! Our Prince beloved still

Ah see!

deep; Ah see! They

deep; Ah see! They

ff

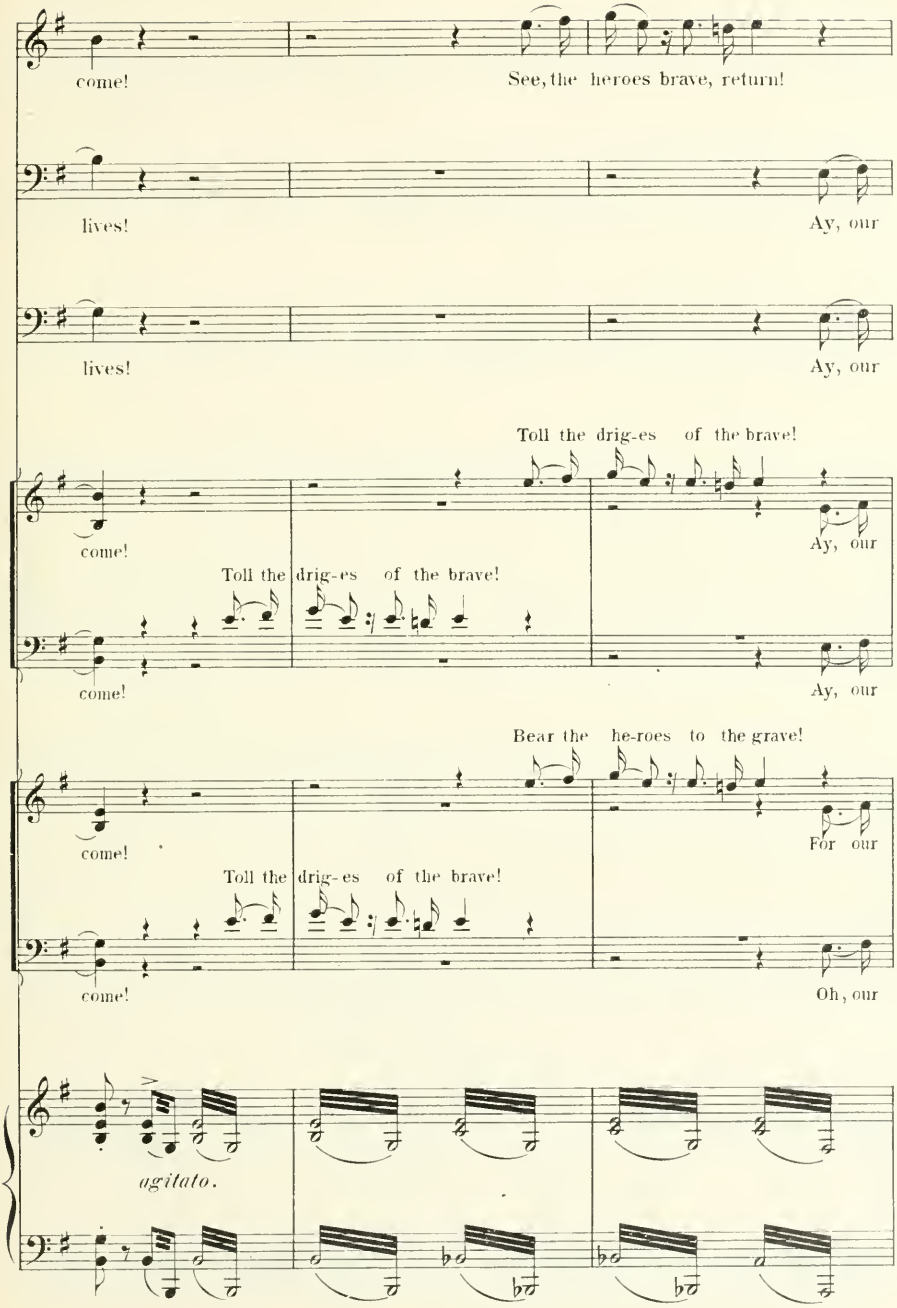
right! Ah see! They

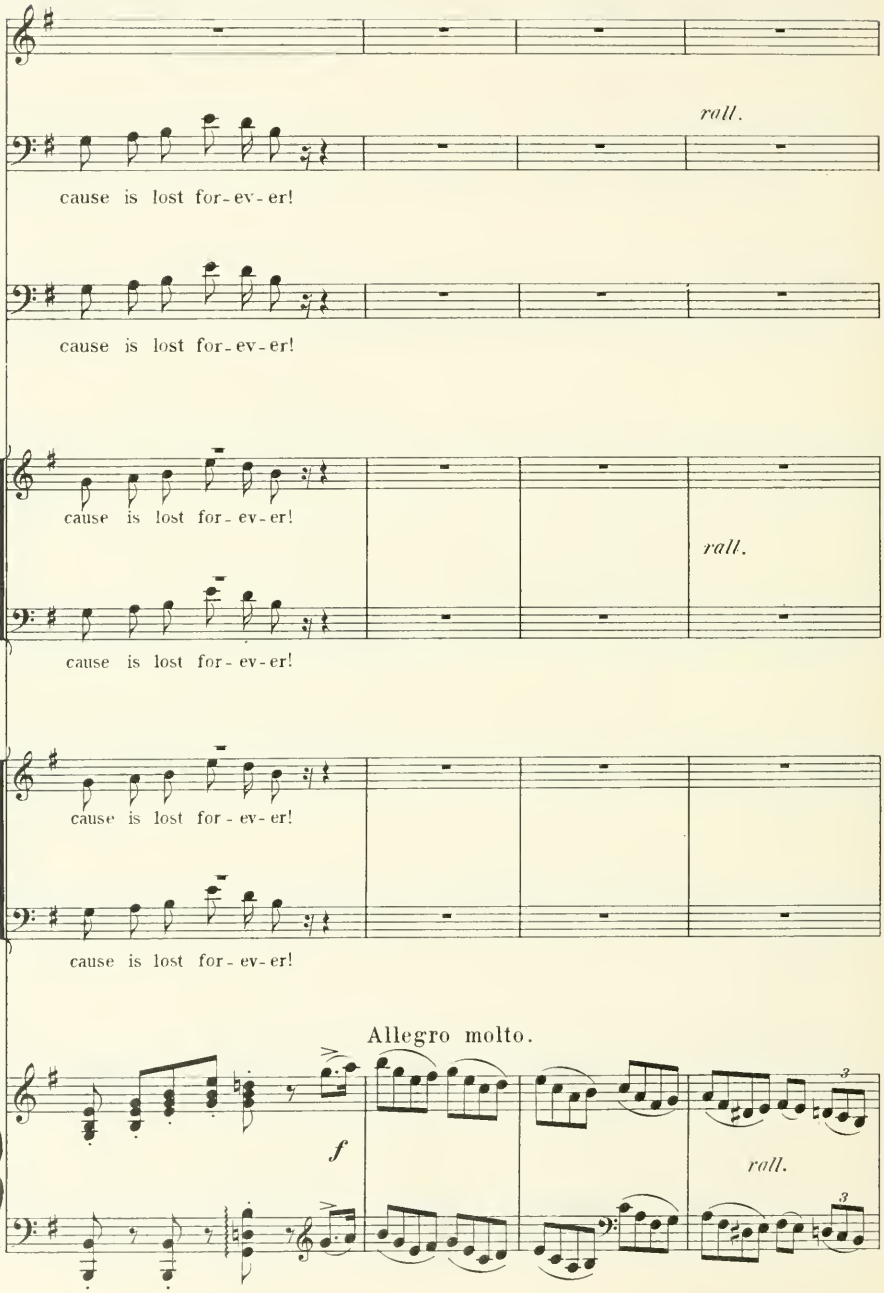
ff

right! Ah see! They

marcato.

ff


come!
See, the heroes brave, return!
lives!
Ay, our
lives!
Ay, our
Toll the drig-es of the brave!
come!
Ay, our
Toll the drig-es of the brave!
come!
Ay, our
Bear the he-roes to the grave!
come!
For our
Toll the drig-es of the brave!
come!
Oh, our
agitato.


rall.
cause is lost for-ev-er!
cause is lost for-ev-er!
cause is lost for-ev-er!
rall.
cause is lost for-ev-er!
cause is lost for-ev-er!
cause is lost for-ev-er!
Allegro molto.
f
rall.

ff

Our prince is safe! 'Tis he!

Flora.

mf

All's lost!

The Prince.

mf

All's lost! Ev-'ry hope now is

ff

It is our Prince!

ff

It is our Prince!

All Chorus.

ff

Sad, a - las, his fate!

ff

Sad, a - las, his fate!

ff

Sad, a - las, his fate!

Tempo I.

f

p

Ped. ✻

ff

A - las!

A - las!

gone! A - las!

p

Ev - 'ry hope from us de-part - ed! A - las!

p

Ev - 'ry hope from us de-part - ed! A - las!

A - las!

A - las!

A - las!

sfz

Allegro moderato.

Flora.

My prince! Be brave!

Prince.

mf con sentimento.

O - ver the glens and moun - tains there falls A dark - ness, as of

Allegro moderato.

p

Ped. * Ped. *

cresc.

For all may yet be well! Ay, courage, Prince! All

deepest night! Lost! Lost! and lost for - ev - er Is now the cause we loved and

Ped. * Ped. *

Janet.

All may be well!

may be well! Ev - er faith-ful to thee will loving

cher - ish'd! All hope has fled! Ah! would that I had

Rob Roy.

We will be true, my Prince,

Lochiel.

My

All Chorus.

pp

Will all be well?

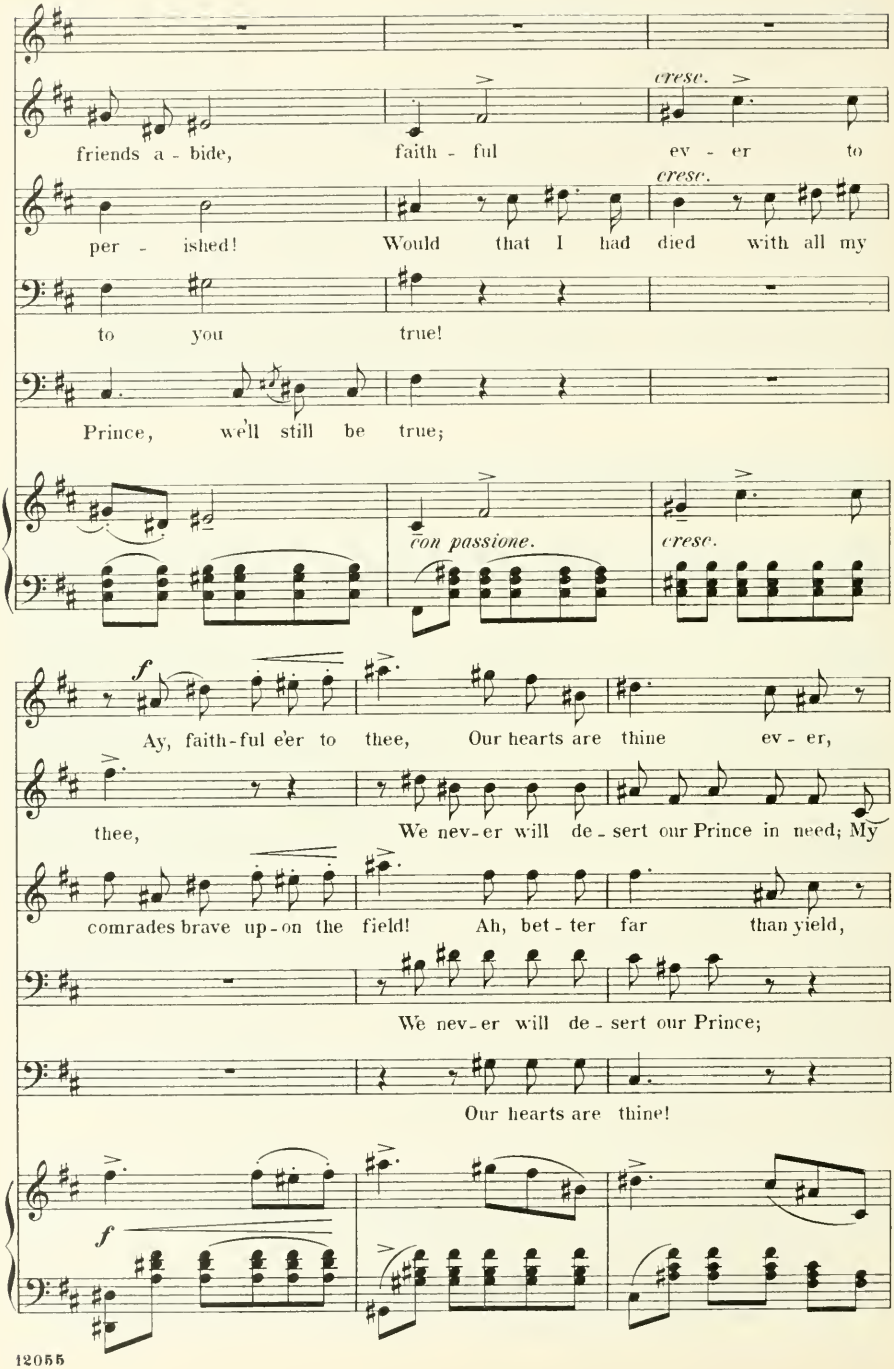
pp

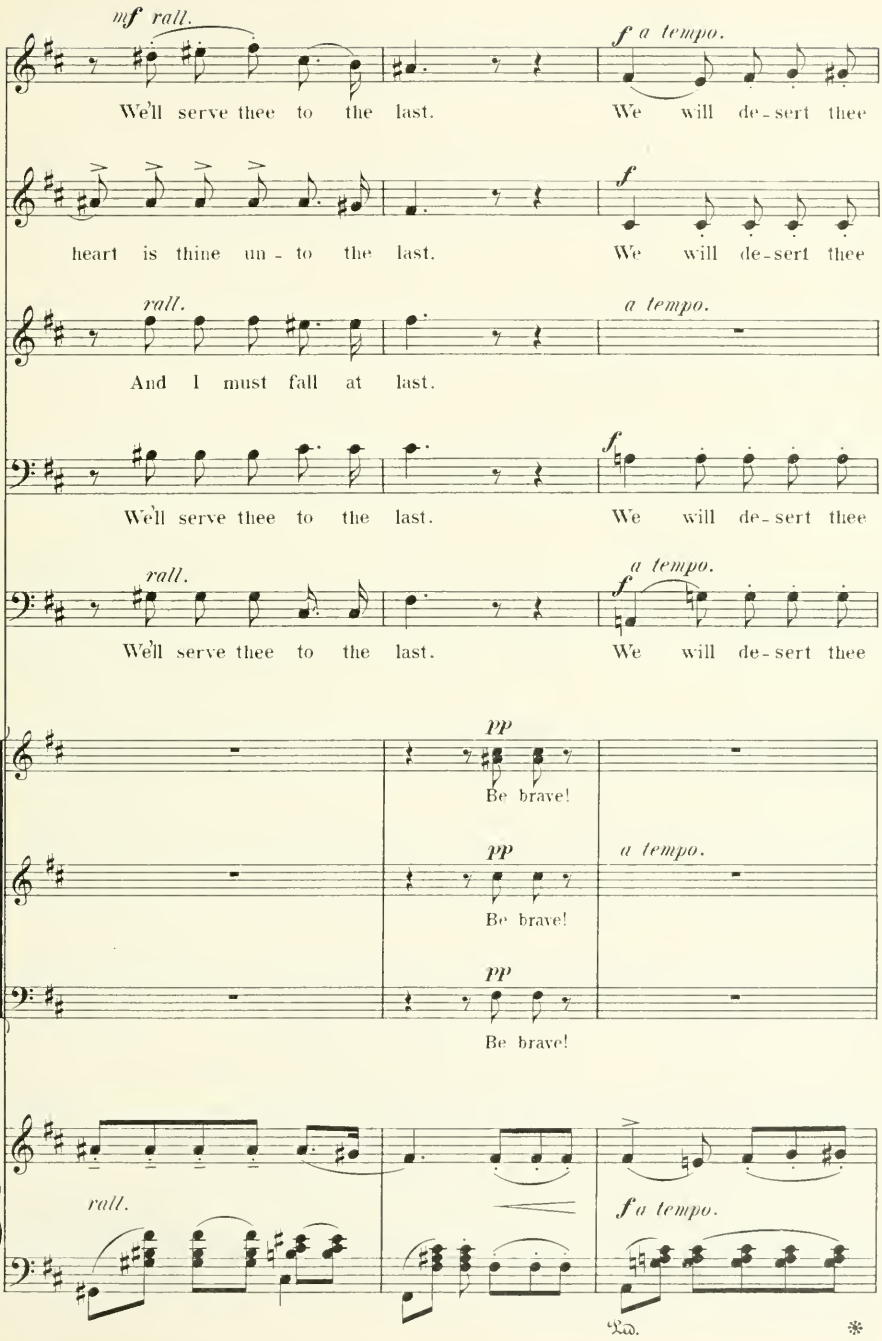
Will all be well?

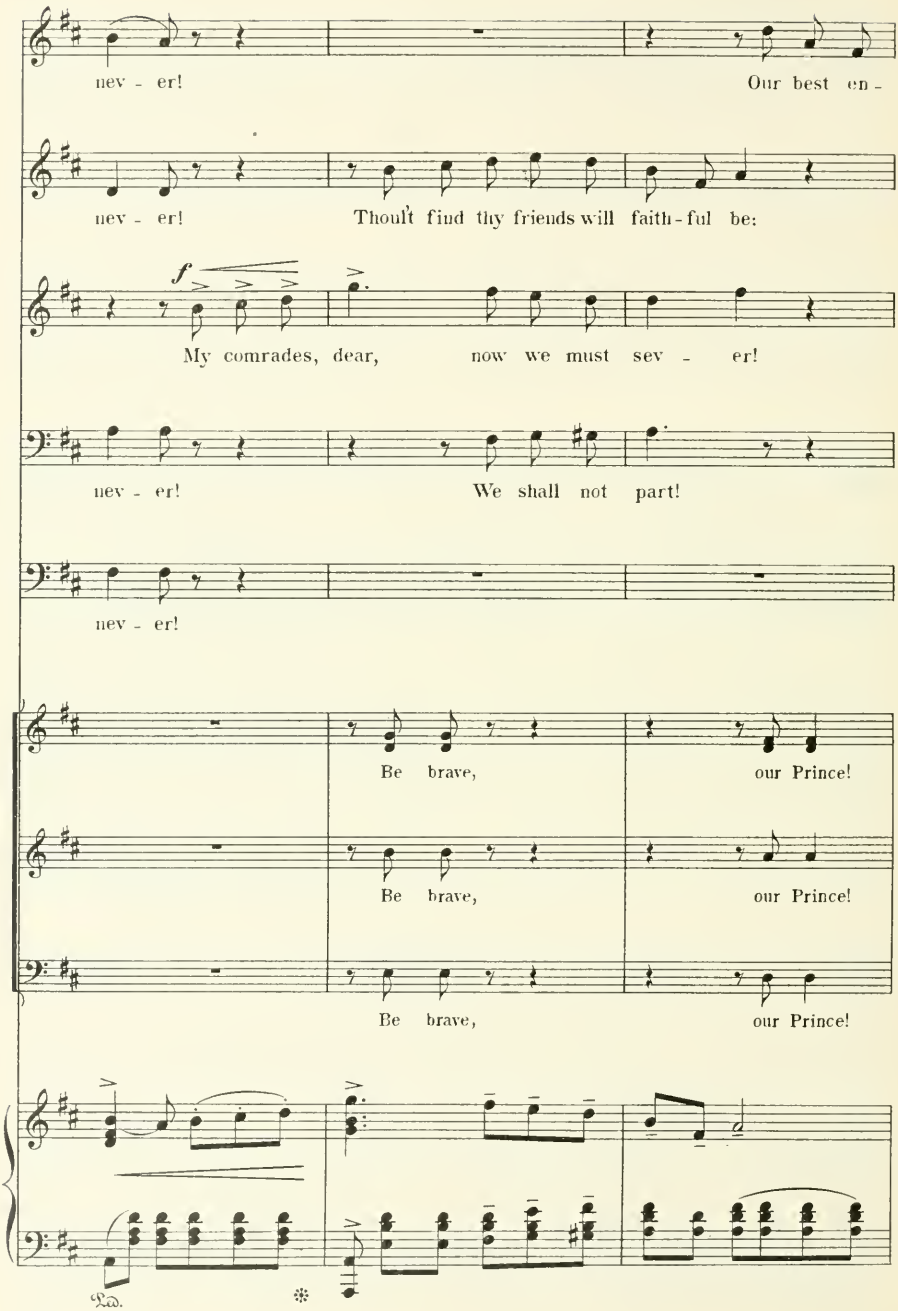
pp

Will all be well?

cantabile, sostenuto.


cresc.
friends a - bide, faith - ful ev - er to
cresc.
per - ished! Would that I had died with all my
to you true!
Prince, we'll still be true;
con passione.
cresc.
f
Ay, faith-ful e'er to thee, Our hearts are thine ev - er,
thee, We nev-er will de - sert our Prince in need; My
comrades brave up-on the field! Ah, bet - ter far than yield,
We nev-er will de - sert our Prince;
Our hearts are thine!
f


mf rall.
f a tempo.
We'll serve thee to the last. We will de-sert thee
f
heart is thine un-to the last. We will de-sert thee
rall.
a tempo.
And I must fall at last.
f
We'll serve thee to the last. We will de-sert thee
rall.
a tempo.
f
We'll serve thee to the last. We will de-sert thee
pp
Be brave!
pp
a tempo.
Be brave!
pp
Be brave!
rall.
f a tempo.
Ped.
*


nev - er!
Our best en -
nev - er!
Thoult find thy friends will faith - ful be:
f
My comrades, dear,
now we must sev - er!
nev - er!
We shall not part!
nev - er!
Be brave,
our Prince!
Be brave,
our Prince!
Be brave,
our Prince!
Ped.

cresc. *ff*

deav - or to serve thee ev - er: My Prince

ff

Ay, we will serve thee ev - er, With hand and heart, we shall not

ff

Then heart to heart, we shall not

cresc.

Ay, we will serve thee ev - er; My Prince

Ay, we will serve thee ev - er; My Prince

ff *l. h.*

Ped. ✻

thou art! *mf* *cresc.* Our hearts and our

part. There's nothing ev - er can our hearts di - vide; My life's love is

part. There's nothing ev - er can our hearts di - vide; *mf cresc.* My love is

thou art! Our hearts and our

thou art! Our hearts and our

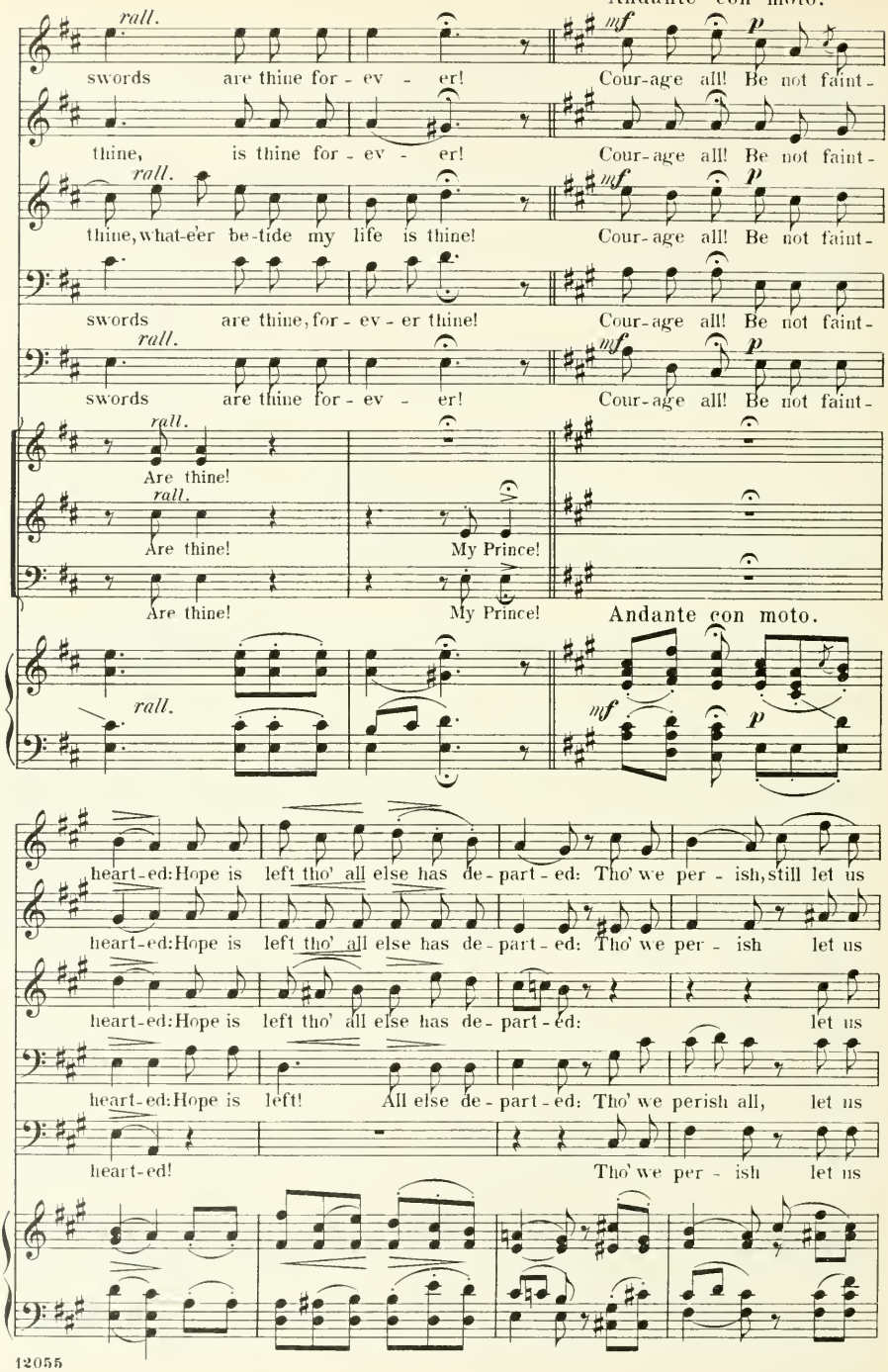
All Chorus.

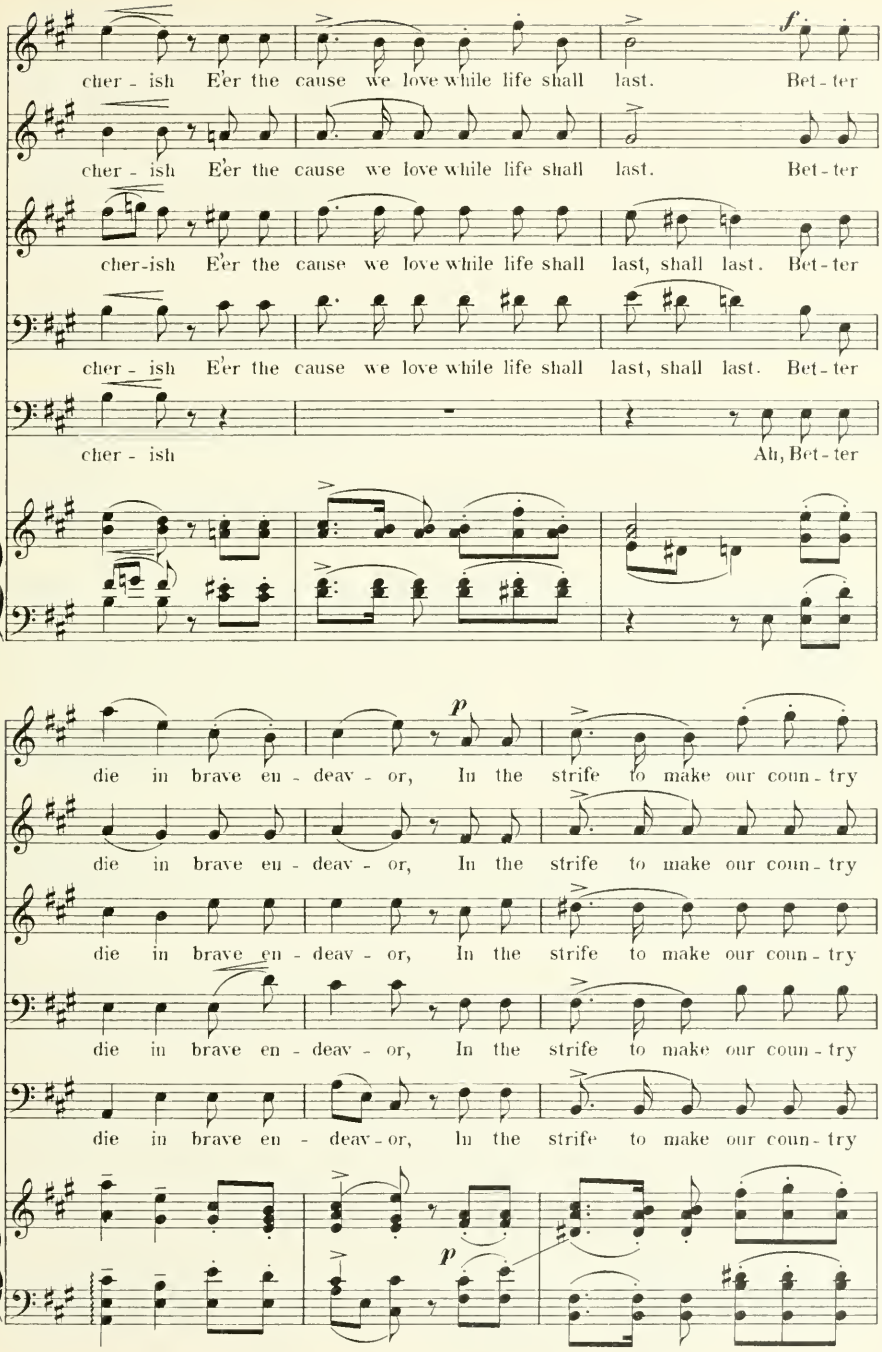
Ah!

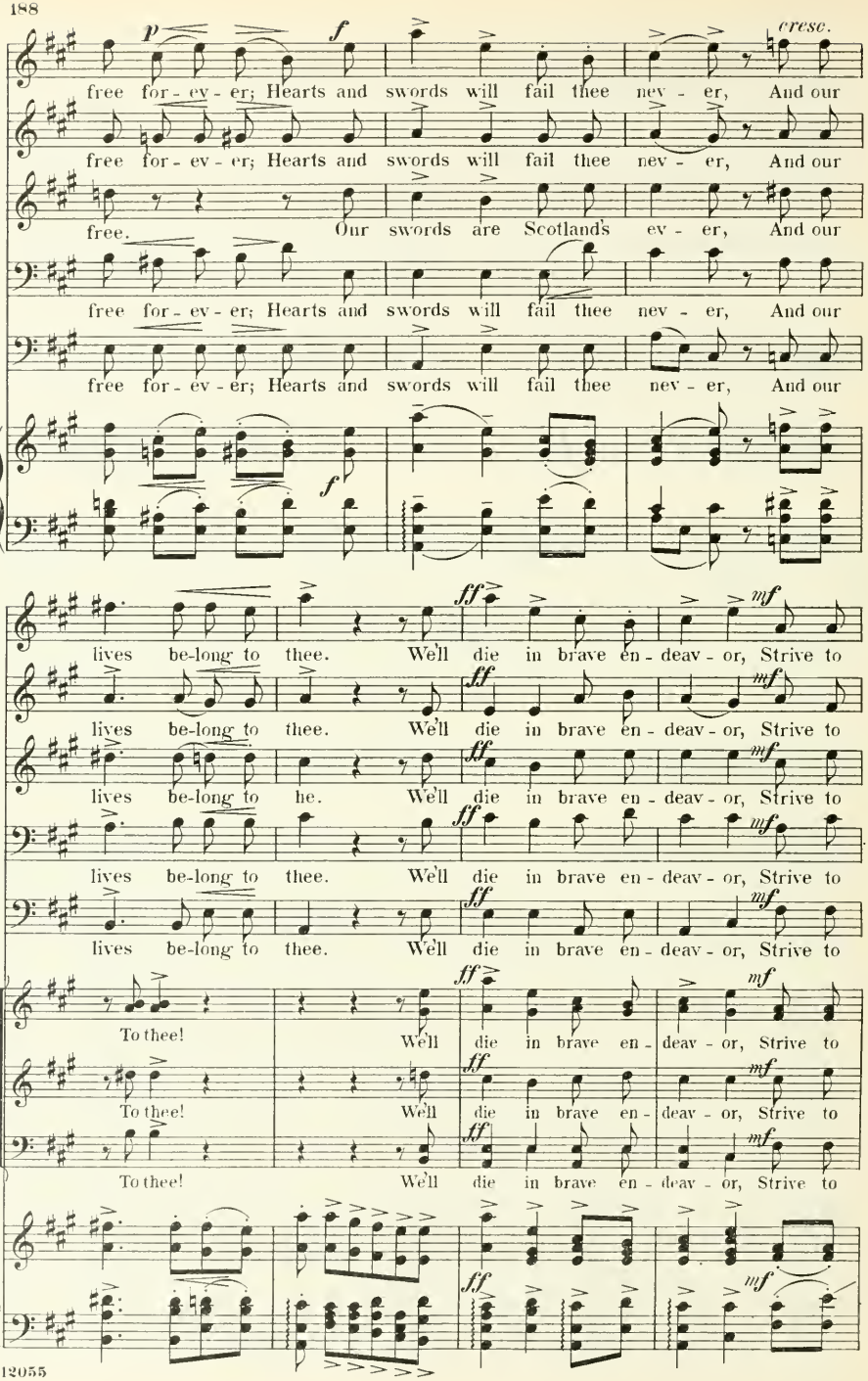
Ah!

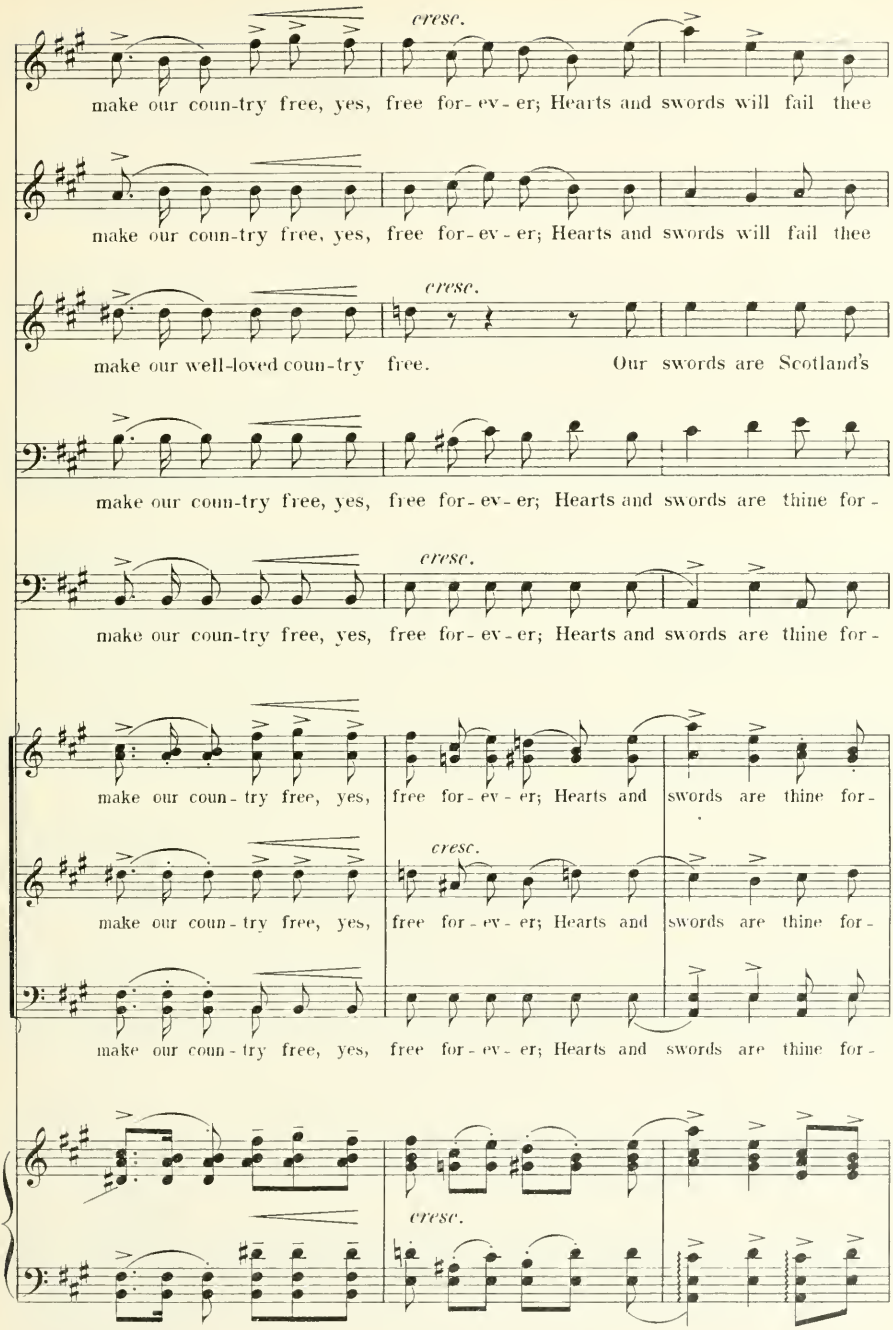
Ah!

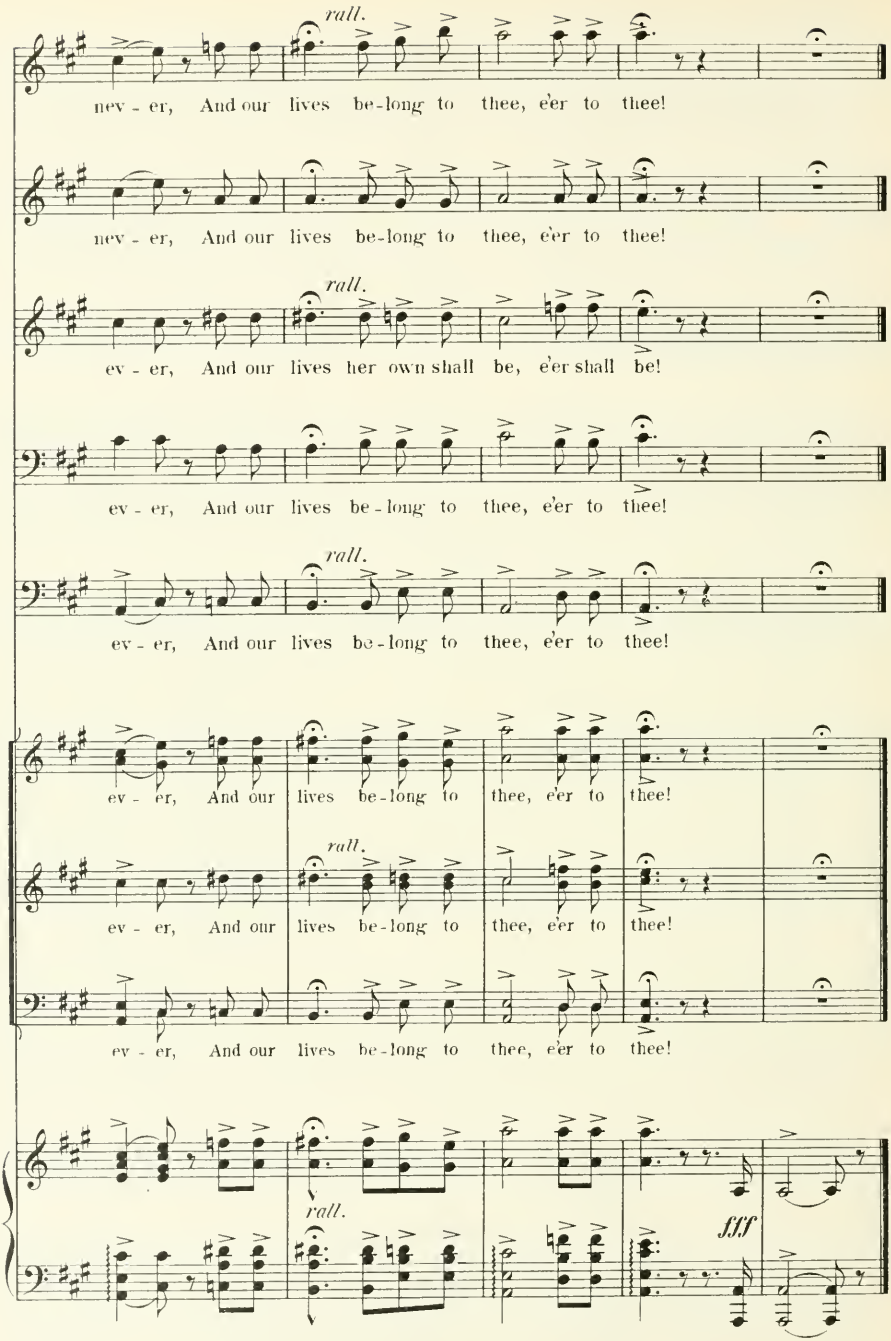
l. h. *l. h.* *marcato.* *rall.*


Andante con moto.
rall.
mf
p
swords are thine for - ev - er! Cour-age all! Be not faint-
thine, is thine for - ev - er! Cour-age all! Be not faint-
thine, what-e'er be-tide my life is thine! Cour-age all! Be not faint-
swords are thine, for - ev - er thine! Cour-age all! Be not faint-
swords are thine for - ev - er! Cour-age all! Be not faint-
Are thine!
Are thine! My Prince!
Are thine! My Prince!
Andante con moto.
heart-ed: Hope is left tho' all else has de - part - ed: Tho' we per - ish, still let us
heart-ed: Hope is left tho' all else has de - part - ed: Tho' we per - ish let us
heart-ed: Hope is left tho' all else has de - part - ed: let us
heart-ed: Hope is left! All else de - part - ed: Tho' we perish all, let us
heart-ed! Tho' we per - ish let us


cher - ish E'er the cause we love while life shall last. Bet - ter
cher - ish E'er the cause we love while life shall last. Bet - ter
cher-ish E'er the cause we love while life shall last, shall last. Bet - ter
cher - ish E'er the cause we love while life shall last, shall last. Bet - ter
cher - ish Ah, Bet - ter
f
p
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
die in brave en - deav - or, In the strife to make our coun - try
p

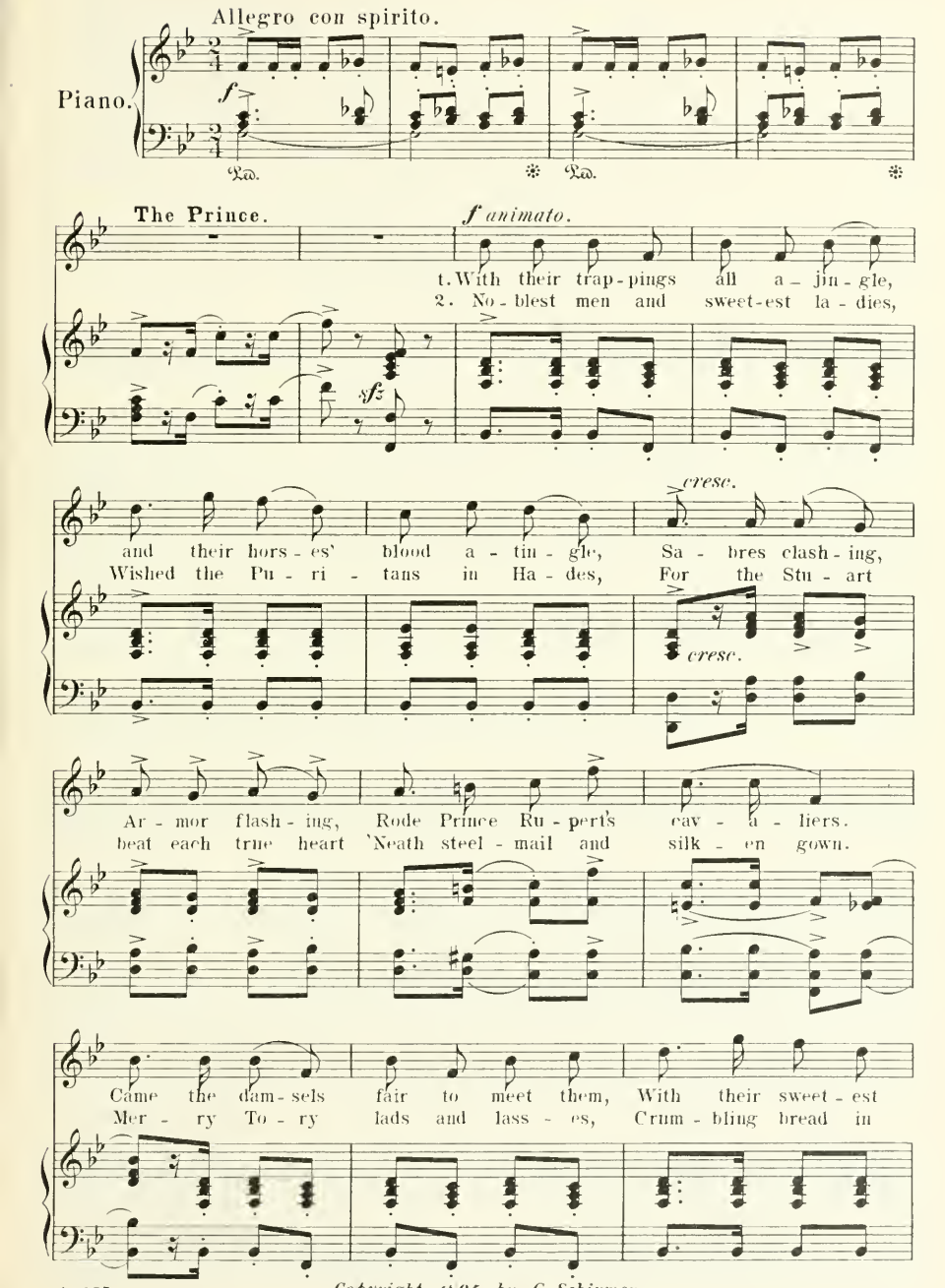

p
f
cresc.
free for - ev - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
free for - ev - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
free. Our swords are Scotland's ev - er, And our
free for - ev - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
free for - ev - er; Hearts and swords will fail thee nev - er, And our
f
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to he. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
lives be-long to thee. We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
ff
mf
To thee! We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
To thee! We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to
To thee! We'll die in brave en - deav - or, Strive to


cresc.
make our coun-try free, yes, free for-ev-er; Hearts and swords will fail thee
make our coun-try free, yes, free for-ev-er; Hearts and swords will fail thee
cresc.
make our well-loved coun-try free. Our swords are Scotland's
make our coun-try free, yes, free for-ev-er; Hearts and swords are thine for-
cresc.
make our coun-try free, yes, free for-ev-er; Hearts and swords are thine for-
make our coun-try free, yes, free for-ev-er; Hearts and swords are thine for-
cresc.
make our coun-try free, yes, free for-ev-er; Hearts and swords are thine for-
make our coun-try free, yes, free for-ev-er; Hearts and swords are thine for-
cresc.


rall.
nev - er, And our lives be-long to thee, e'er to thee!
nev - er, And our lives be-long to thee, e'er to thee!
rall.
ev - er, And our lives her own shall be, e'er shall be!
ev - er, And our lives be-long to thee, e'er to thee!
rall.
ev - er, And our lives be-long to thee, e'er to thee!
ev - er, And our lives be-long to thee, e'er to thee!
rall.
ev - er, And our lives be-long to thee, e'er to thee!
ev - er, And our lives be-long to thee, e'er to thee!
rall.
fff

No. 13. Lay of the Cavalier.

The Prince and Chorus.



Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.

1. smiles to greet them, Bright eyes glow - ing, aye but show - ing
2. to their glass - es, Sly - ly wink - ing, said (while drink - ing)

poco rall. *più placido sostenuto.*

Love and loy - al - ty through tears. Sweet the kiss - es
"Heav - en send this crumb well down!" Those were days so

poco rall. *più placido sostenuto.*

then to he - roes prof - fered; Rich the flag - ons, served by fair - est
glo - rious and vic - to - rious; Days to set each gal - lant heart a -

cresc.

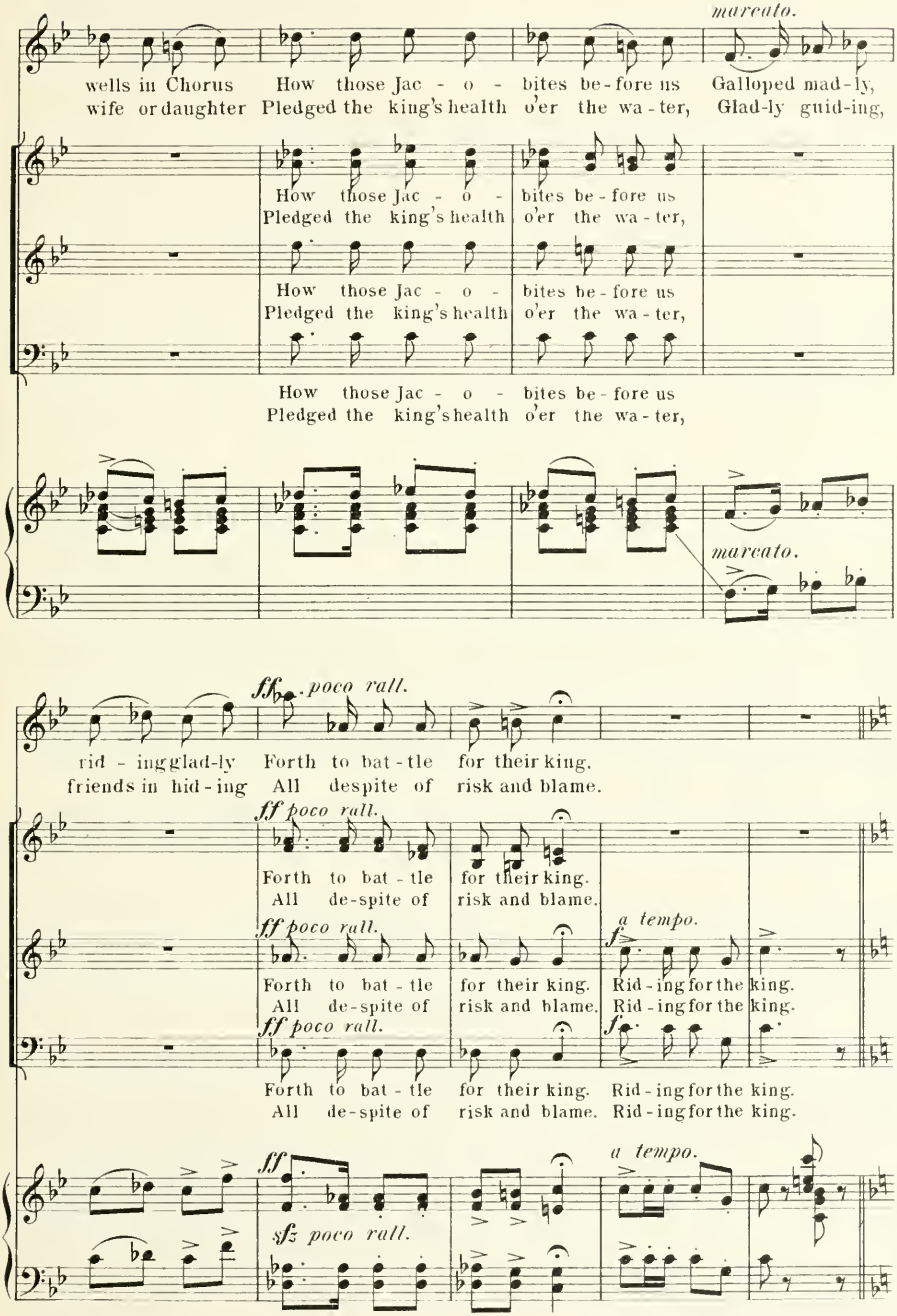
hands. For a sin - gle stir - rup - cup to cheer up
flame. Till knell sound - ed down-fall for the Round - head,

cresc.

ff *accel.*

Those who fought at king's com - mands. Then with gay fare-
Till the mer - ry mon - arch came. Ev - 'ry high-born

ff *accel.*


marcato.
wells in Chorus How those Jac - o - bites be - fore us Galloped mad - ly,
wife or daughter Pledged the king's health o'er the wa - ter, Glad - ly guid - ing,
How those Jac - o - bites be - fore us
Pledged the king's health o'er the wa - ter,
How those Jac - o - bites be - fore us
Pledged the king's health o'er the wa - ter,
How those Jac - o - bites be - fore us
Pledged the king's health o'er the wa - ter,
marcato.
ff poco rall.
rid - ing glad - ly Forth to bat - tle for their king.
friends in hid - ing All de - spite of risk and blame.
ff poco rall.
Forth to bat - tle for their king.
All de - spite of risk and blame.
ff poco rall.
a tempo.
f
Forth to bat - tle for their king. Rid - ing for the king.
All de - spite of risk and blame. Rid - ing for the king.
ff poco rall.
f
Forth to bat - tle for their king. Rid - ing for the king.
All de - spite of risk and blame. Rid - ing for the king.
ff
a tempo.
sfz poco rall.

marcato.

f

1-2. Boots and saddles, cav-a-liers! Pis-tols, car-a-bines. Down with all king

ff

So ho!

ff

So ho!

ff

So ho!

marc.

fz

George's crew, Up with kings and queens: As we ride, as we ride;

Ped.

with our swords by our side; Forward! fighting for king, and glo- -ry!

ff *marc.*

As we ride, as we ride with our swords by our side,

ff *marc.*

As we ride, as we ride with our swords by our side,

ff

As we ride, as we ride with our swords by our side,

On - ward, cav - a - liers, cav - a - liers, on - ward all!

on - ward com - - - rades! on - - ward.

on - ward com - - - rades! on - - ward.

on - ward com - - - rades! on - - ward.

all! on - ward all!

on - - ward all!

on - - ward all!

on - - ward all!

No. 14. Song of the Ballad-mongers.

The Mayor, Tammas and Servants.

Allegretto.

Piano

f

f

The Mayor.

f

1. From place to place I fare, lads, a
bal - lads gay and dole - ful, we've

Tammas.

f

1. From place to place I fare, lads, a
bal - lads gay and dole - ful, we've

mf

strolling bal - lad - mon-ger, Good songs we have to make you weep or
tear-ful songs of moth-er, Our drink-ing songs and hymns are some-thing

strolling bal - lad - mon-ger, Good songs we have to make you weep or
tear-ful songs of moth-er, Our drink-ing songs and hymns are some-thing

cresc.

swear; And by ped-dling bal-lads rare, lads, I sat-is-fy my
great. And our love-songs are so soul-ful, you'll nev-er buy an-

cresc.

swear; And by ped-dling bal-lads rare, lads, I sat-is-fy my
great. And our love-songs are so soul-ful, you'll nev-er buy an-

Servants.

TENORS.

1. Or swear.
2. They're great.

BASSES.

1. Or swear.
2. They're great.

cresc.

f *mf*

hun-ger. List-en while I sing a sam-ple air;
oth-er. If to hear us sing one, you will wait;

f

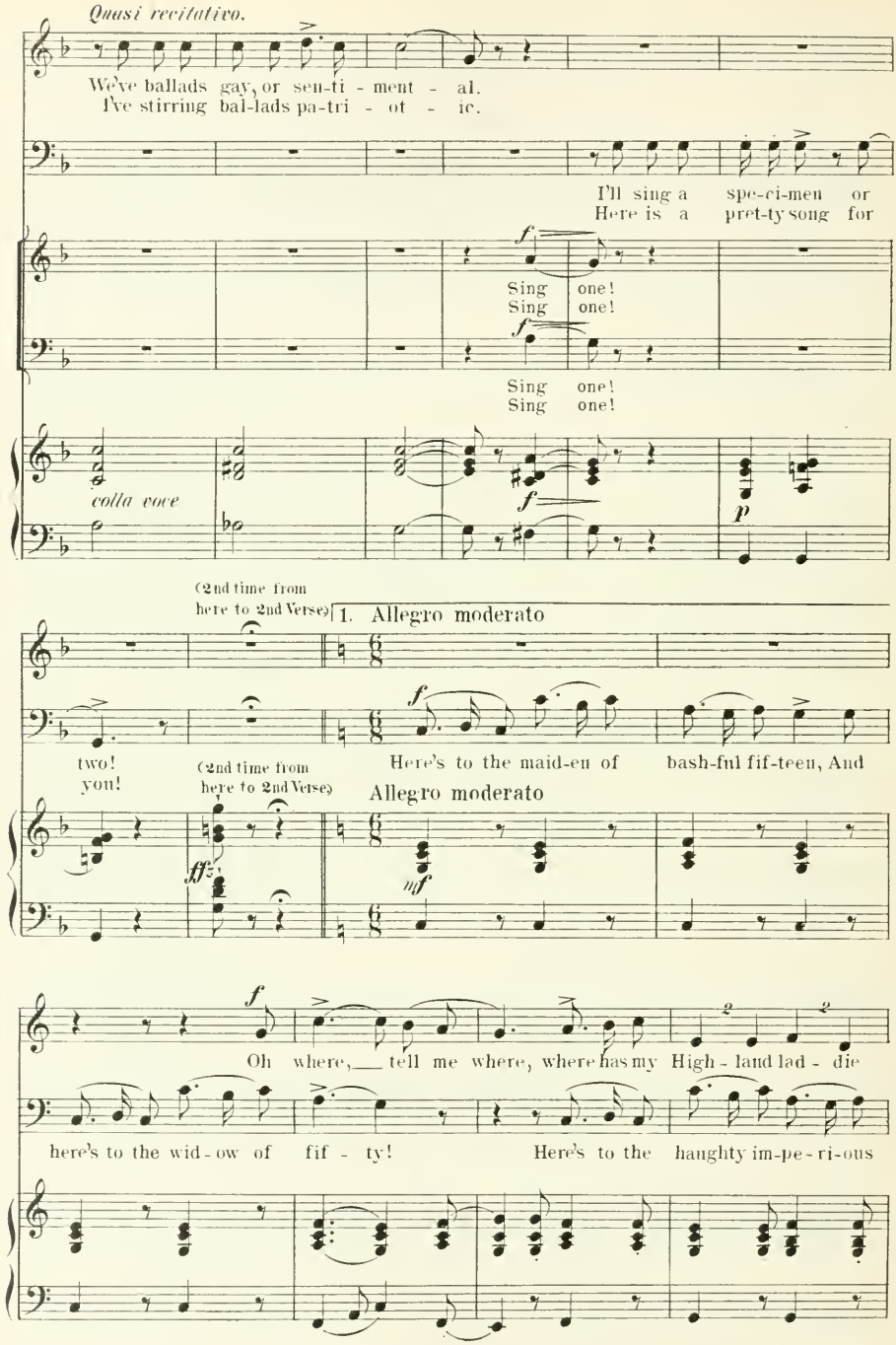
hun-ger. List-en while I sing a sam-ple air;
oth-er. If to hear us sing one, you will wait;

f

List-en while they sing a sam-ple air; an air;
While you kind-ly sing we're wait-ing here; go on!

f

List-en while they sing a sam-ple air; an air;
While you kind-ly sing we're wait-ing here; go on!


Quasi recitativo.
We've ballads gay, or sen-ti - ment - al.
I've stirring bal-lads pa-tri - ot - ic.
I'll sing a spe-ci-men or
Here is a pret-ty song for
f
Sing one!
Sing one!
f
Sing one!
Sing one!
colla voce
f
p
(2nd time from here to 2nd Verse)
1. Allegro moderato
f
two!
you!
(2nd time from here to 2nd Verse)
Here's to the maid-en of bash-ful fif-teen, And
Allegro moderato
ff
mf
f
Oh where, tell me where, where has my High - land lad - die
here's to the wid - ow of fif - ty!
Here's to the haughty im-pe-ri-ous

gone? Oh, where, tell me where, where has my High - land lad - die

queen! Let the toast pass! Drink to each lass. I war-rant she'll prove an ex -

gone? It's so pretty you know! Then hark, while I

cuse for no glass. It's so pretty you know!

Servants.

Quite so! Then hark, while I

Quite so!

Allegro mod°

war - ble! And list - en, pray, to my soul-ful lay.

Sure - ly hearts of

war - ble And list - en pray to my soul-ful lay!

Sure - ly hearts of

All true lov-ers of mu - sic. Will

mar-ble Would melt at such a voice. Will

All true lov-ers of mu - sic Will

mar-ble Would melt at such a voice. Will

Ped. * Ped. *

rall

pay us mon-ey to keep a-way. We've new songs, or old songs, Just

pay us mon-ey to keep a-way. We've new songs, or old songs, Just

rall

pay you mon-ey to keep a - way. We

pay you mon-ey to keep a - way. We

rall

Ped. * Ped. *

a tempo

1.

pay and take your choice!

pay and take your choice!

a tempo

really have no choice!

really have no choice!

a tempo

f

1.

2.

D.S. Largo.

2. We've

Ha, ha! the woo-ing o't!

f

2. We've Duncan Grey came here to woo!

Pause for Dialogue.

Pause for Dialogue.

D.S.

Pesante

Ha, ha! the woo-ing o't.

2. Largo.

f rall.

D.S.

Giocoso

Dun-can Grey came here to woo! Ha, ha! the woo-ing o't!

Rule, Brit-tan-ia! Rule, Brit-

f

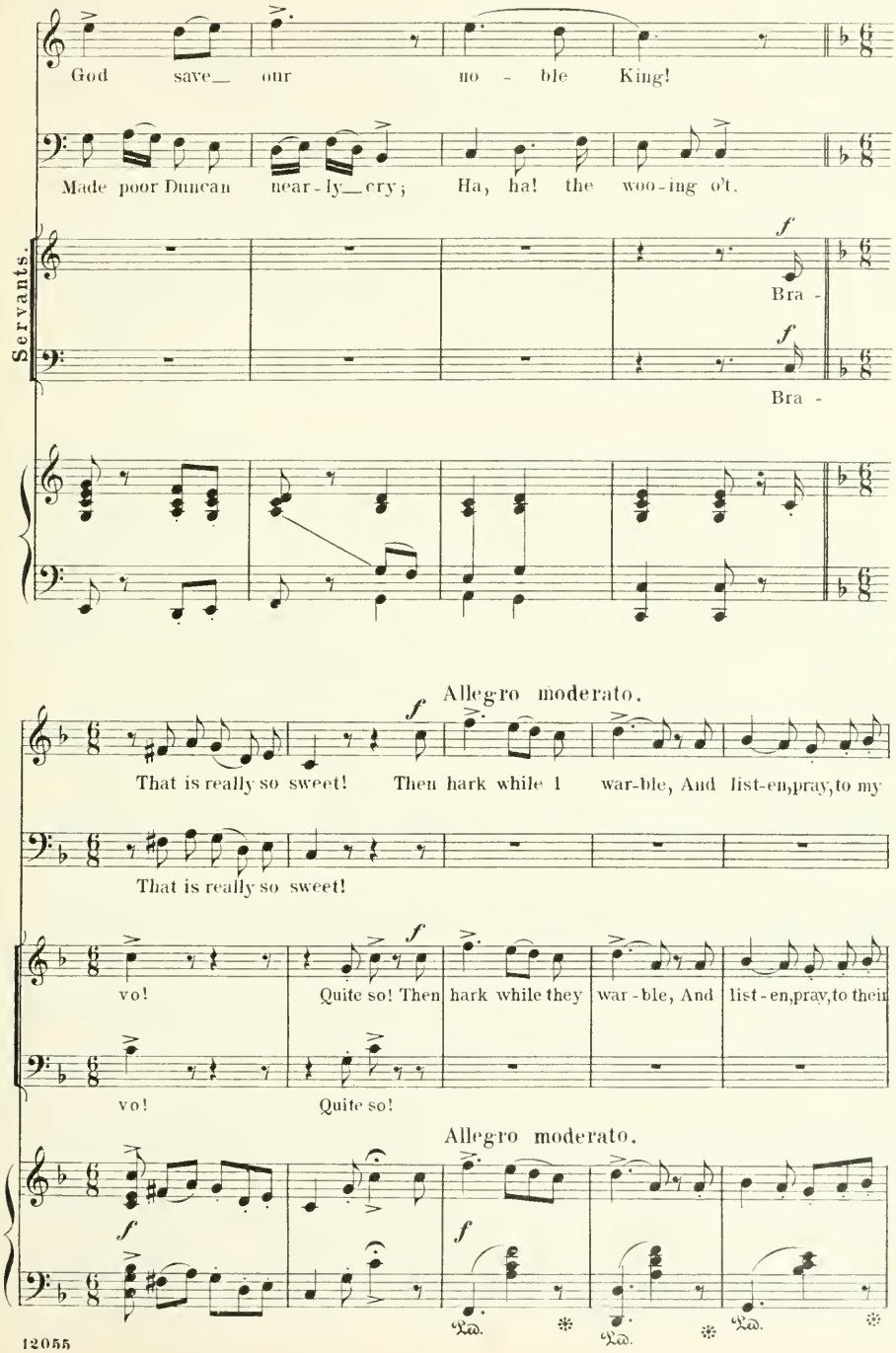
Christmas eve when I was fou'; Ha ha! the woo-ing ot!

tan-ia! Brit-tan-ia rules the waves! Brit-ons nev-er, nev-er, nev-er

(Changes music) *ff*

God save our gra-cious King!

shall be slaves. Meg tost her head fu' high, Look'd ask-ant and un-co shy,


God save_ our no - ble King!
Made poor Duncan near-ly_cry; Ha, ha! the woo-ing o't.
Servants.
f
Bra -
f
Bra -
Allegro moderato.
f
That is really so sweet! Then hark while I war-ble, And list-en, pray, to my
That is really so sweet!
f
vo! Quite so! Then hark while they war-ble, And list-en, pray, to their
vo! Quite so!
Allegro moderato.
f
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

soul-ful lay. *cresc* All
Sure-ly hearts of mar-ble would melt at such a voice!

soul-ful lay. *cresc* All
Sure-ly hearts of mar-ble would melt at such a voice!

true lov-ers of mu - sic Will pay us mon-ey to keep a-way! We've
Will pay us mon-ey to keep a-way! We've

true lov-ers of mu - sic Will pay you mon-ey to keep a-way!
Will pay you mon-ey to keep a-way!

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

rall *a tempo*
new songs or old songs: Just pay and take your choice!
new songs or old songs: Just pay and take your choice!

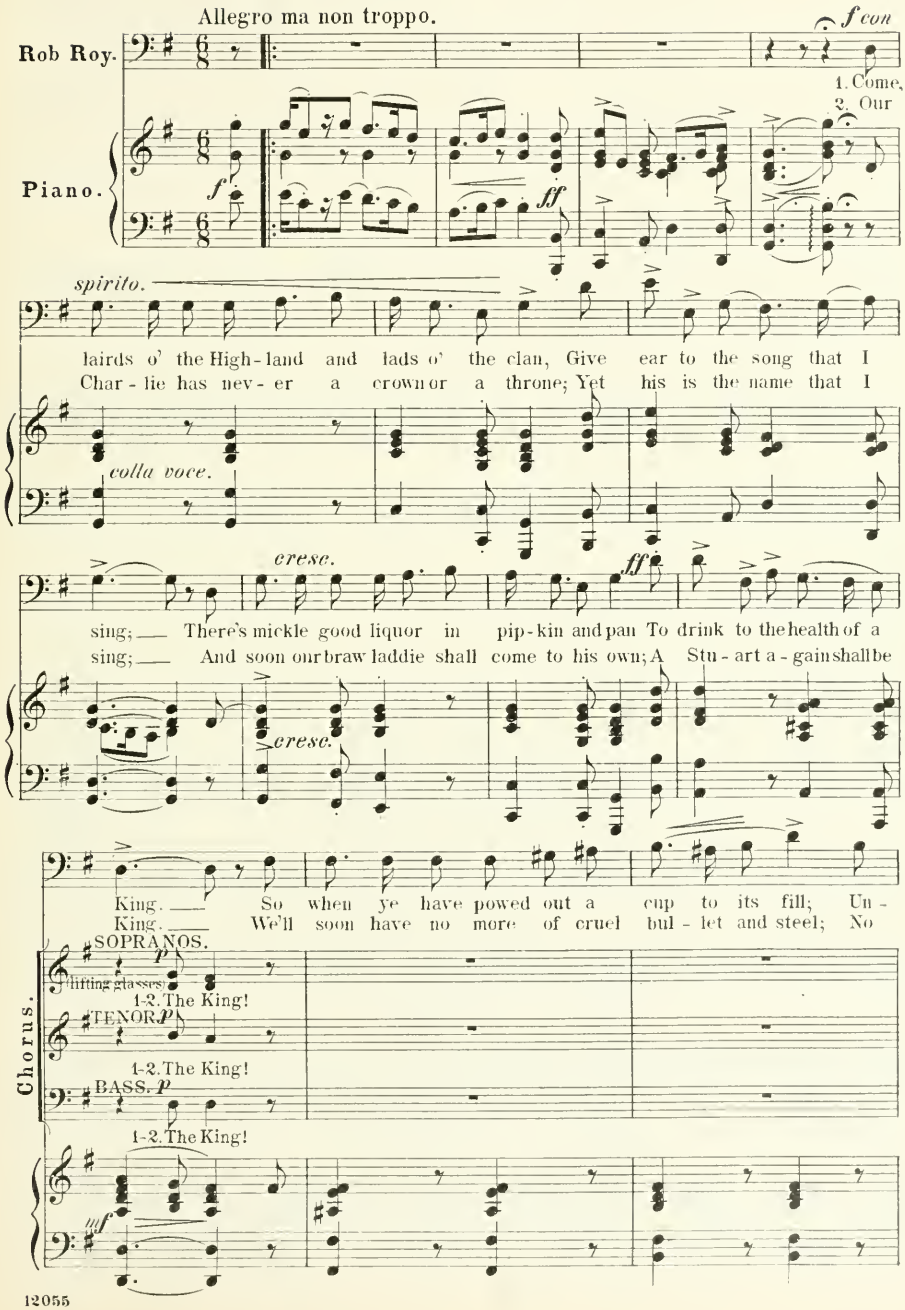
We real-ly have no choice!
We real-ly have no choice!

rall *a tempo*

(Repeat last 17 bars for exit if required.)

No. 15. Song.

Rob Roy and Chorus.



less ye be dotard auld carles, The toast that I give ye ye'll drink with a will: Here's a
more of war's tangles and snarls; Ay, peace it shall dwell in the land o' the leal, And of

rall. *a tempo giocoso.* *f*

health to our bonnie Prince Charles!
love for our bonnie Prince Charles!

1-2. Then fill up a bowl to the brim, lads, And

f

toss ye it off like a man; Bad luck to the churl who is

(Lifting glasses.) *f* A toast!

f A toast!

f A toast!

nev-er in-clined To drinking and clinking the can, lads!

con spirito.

f

We drink to the toast that ye

f

We drink to the toast that ye

f con spirito.

We drink to the toast that ye

marcato.

f

cresc.

Let tank-ards cling, as we

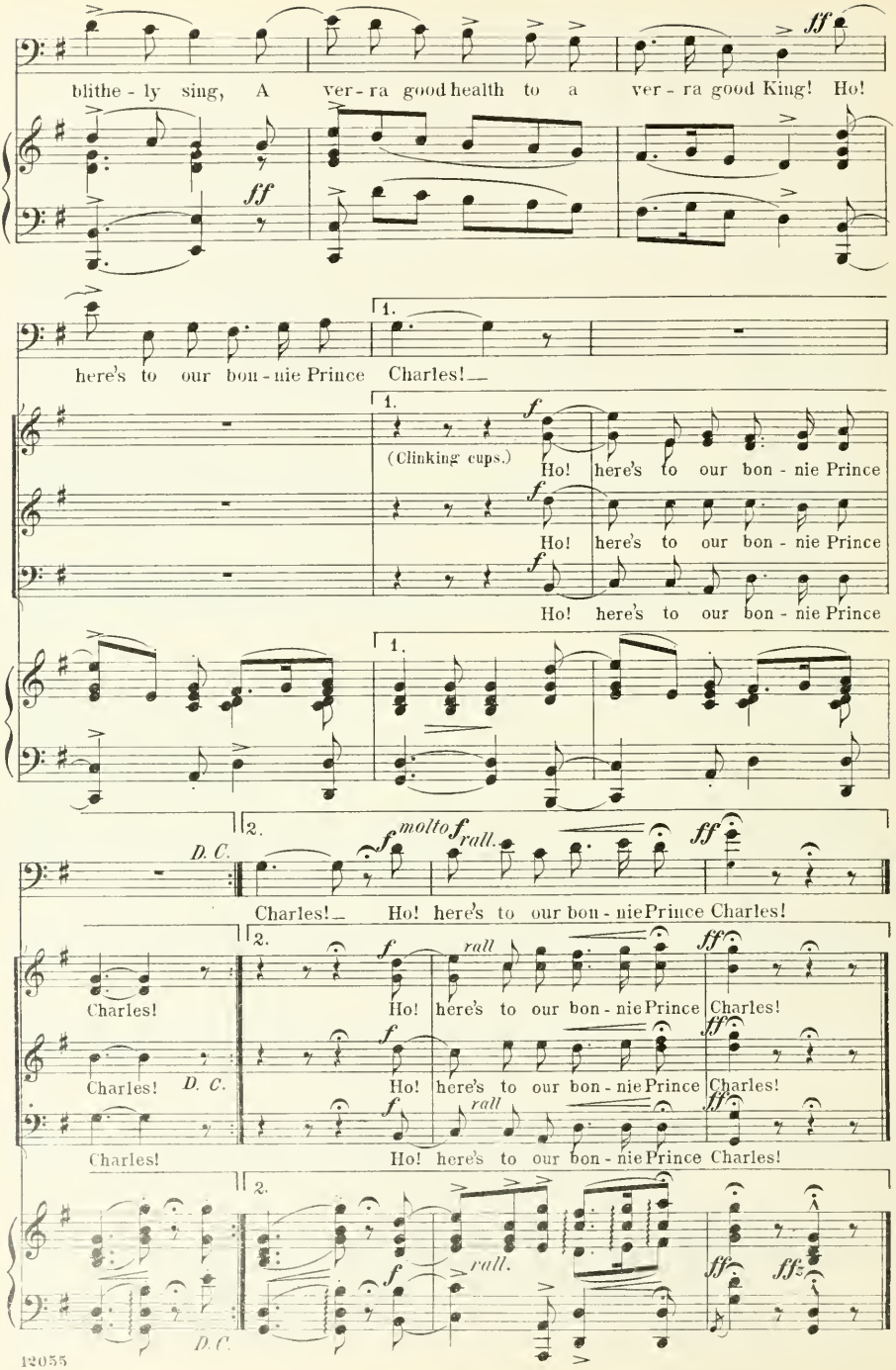
give us, For we are no do-tard auld carles.

give to us, For we are no do-tard auld carles.

give us, For we are no do-tard auld carles.

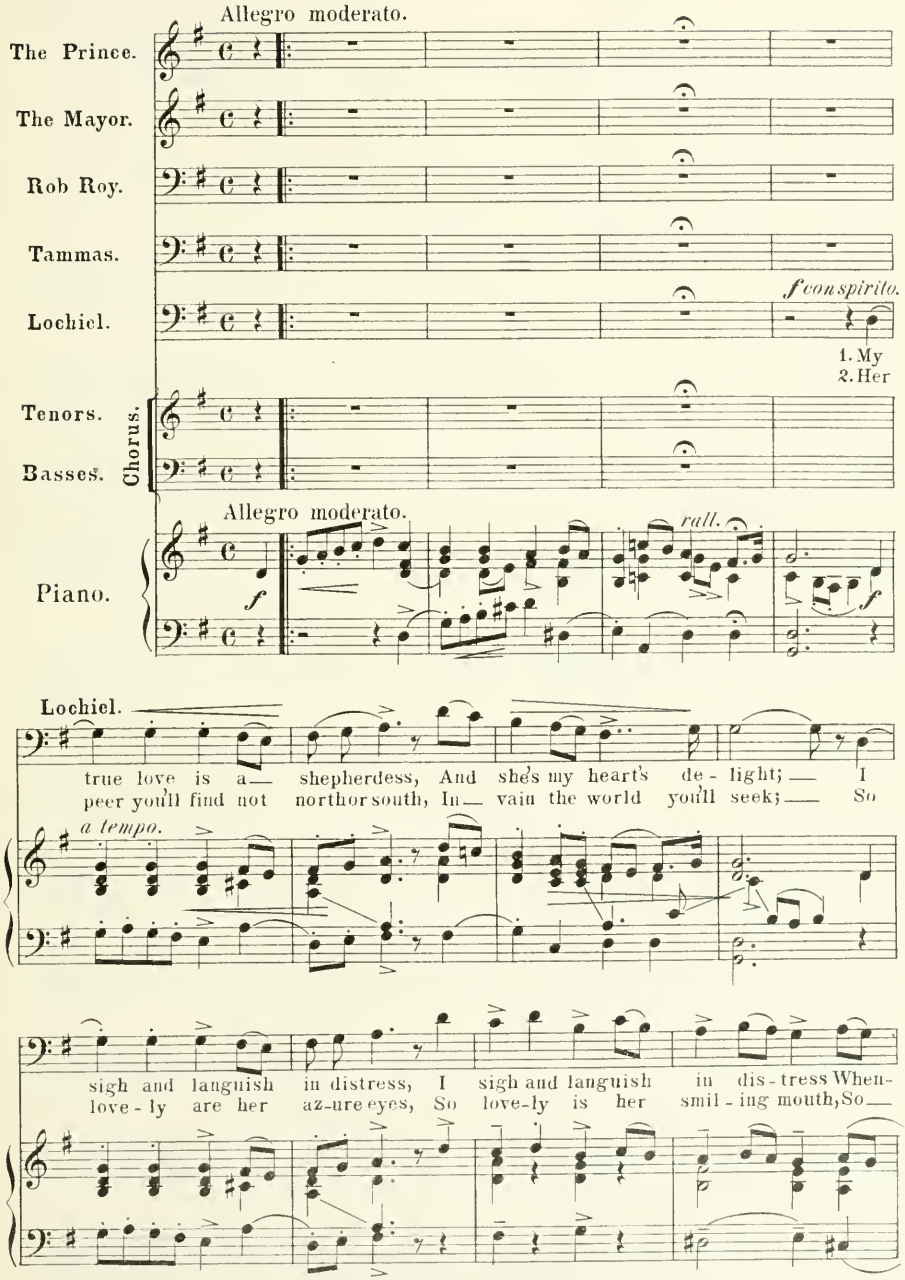
cresc.

Ped. *


ff
blithe - ly sing, A ver - ra good health to a ver - ra good King! Ho!
ff
1.
here's to our bon - nie Prince Charles!
1.
f
(Clinking cups.)
Ho! here's to our bon - nie Prince
f
Ho! here's to our bon - nie Prince
f
Ho! here's to our bon - nie Prince
1.
2.
D. C.
f
molto f
rall.
ff
Charles! Ho! here's to our bon - nie Prince Charles!
2.
f
rall
ff
Charles!
Ho! here's to our bon - nie Prince Charles!
f
ff
Charles!
D. C.
Ho! here's to our bon - nie Prince Charles!
f
rall
ff
Charles!
Ho! here's to our bon - nie Prince Charles!
2.
f
rall.
ff
ffz
D. C.

No. 16. Quintet and Chorus.

"My true Love is a Shepherdess."



Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.

I sigh and lan-guish in dis-tress, When-
So love-ly is her smil-ing mouth, So

I sigh and lan-guish in dis-tress,
So love-ly is her smil-ing mouth,

poco rall.

I sigh and lan-guish in dis-tress, When-
So love-ly is her smil-ing mouth, So

I sigh and lan-guish in dis-tress, When-
So love-ly is her smil-ing mouth, So

poco rall.

e'er she's out of sight. I'm in dis-tress, When-
fair her bloom-ing cheek. Her smil-ing mouth, So

poco rall.

rall. *a tempo.*

e'er she's out of sight, of
fair her bloom-ing cheek, her

of sight, she's out of sight,
her cheek, her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight, she's out of sight,
fair her bloom-ing cheek, her blooming cheek,

e'er she's out of sight, she's out of sight, she's
fair her bloom-ing cheek, her blooming cheek, her

e'er she's out of sight, she's out of sight, she's
fair her bloom-ing cheek, her blooming cheek, her

cresc.

colla voce. *a tempo.*

ff

sight; I lan-guish in dis - tress when
cheek; So love - ly is her mouth and

she's out of sight; I lan-guish in dis - tress when
her bloom-ing cheek; So love - ly is her mouth and

she's out of sight; I lan-guish in dis - tress when
her bloom-ing cheek; So love - ly is her mouth and

out of sight, of sight: When
bloom-ing cheek, her cheek: Her

out of sight, out of sight: When
bloom-ing cheek, bloom - - ing cheek: Her

ff

poco rall. Più animato.

she is out of sight.
fair her bloom-ing cheek.

she is out of sight.
fair her bloom-ing cheek.

poco rall. *f*

she is out of sight. If some graceless churl should not ad-mire,
fair her bloom-ing cheek. When eve comes at last, and all my toil

she is out of sight.
fair and bloom-ing cheek.

poco rall.

she is out of sight.
fair and bloom-ing cheek.

Più animato.

poco rall. *mf*

Rob Roy.

all her grac-es charm - ing; Oh, how quick - ly I strike, strike, the lyre,
for the day is o - ver, 'Tis then you and I, none oth - er by,

f

f

I strike, strike the lyre,
We steal, steal a - way,

Strike the lyre, strike the lyre,
Steal a - way, steal a - way,

ff

in a way a - larm - ing. I sing, sing,
steal a - cross the heath - er. We love to

f

Strike the lyre, strike the lyre,
Steal a - way, steal a - way,

f

Strike the lyre, strike the lyre,
Steal a - way, steal a - way,

marcato.
cresc.

Ped. * Ped. *

strike the lyre, I strike, strike the lyre; Yes, I strike the
steal a - way, I steal, steal a - way; Yes, we love to

strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre:
steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way,

sing, sing, sing,
steal, we steal,

strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre,
steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way,

strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre,
steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ff.

lyre: If a churl de - ny her beau - ty, I
steal, love to steal a - way to - geth - er, I

ff.

If a churl de - ny her beau - ty, I
Love to steal a - way to - geth - er, I

ff

sing: If a churl de - ny her beau - ty, I
We love to steal a - way to - geth - er, I

ff

We strike the lyre, if churls de - ny her beau - ty, I
We love to steal a - way, a - way to - geth - er, I

ff

We strike the lyre, if churls de - ny her beau - ty, I
We love to steal a - way, a - way to - geth - er, I

ff

ff marcato.

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing,
love to steal, I love to steal, I love

ff marcato.

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing,
love to steal, I love to steal, I love

ff marcato.

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing,
love to steal, I love to steal, I love

ff marcato.

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing,
love to steal, I love to steal, I love

ff marcato.

strike the lyre, I strike the lyre, and sing,
love to steal, I love to steal, I love

mf

Strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, loud-ly strike the
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, let us steal a-

mf

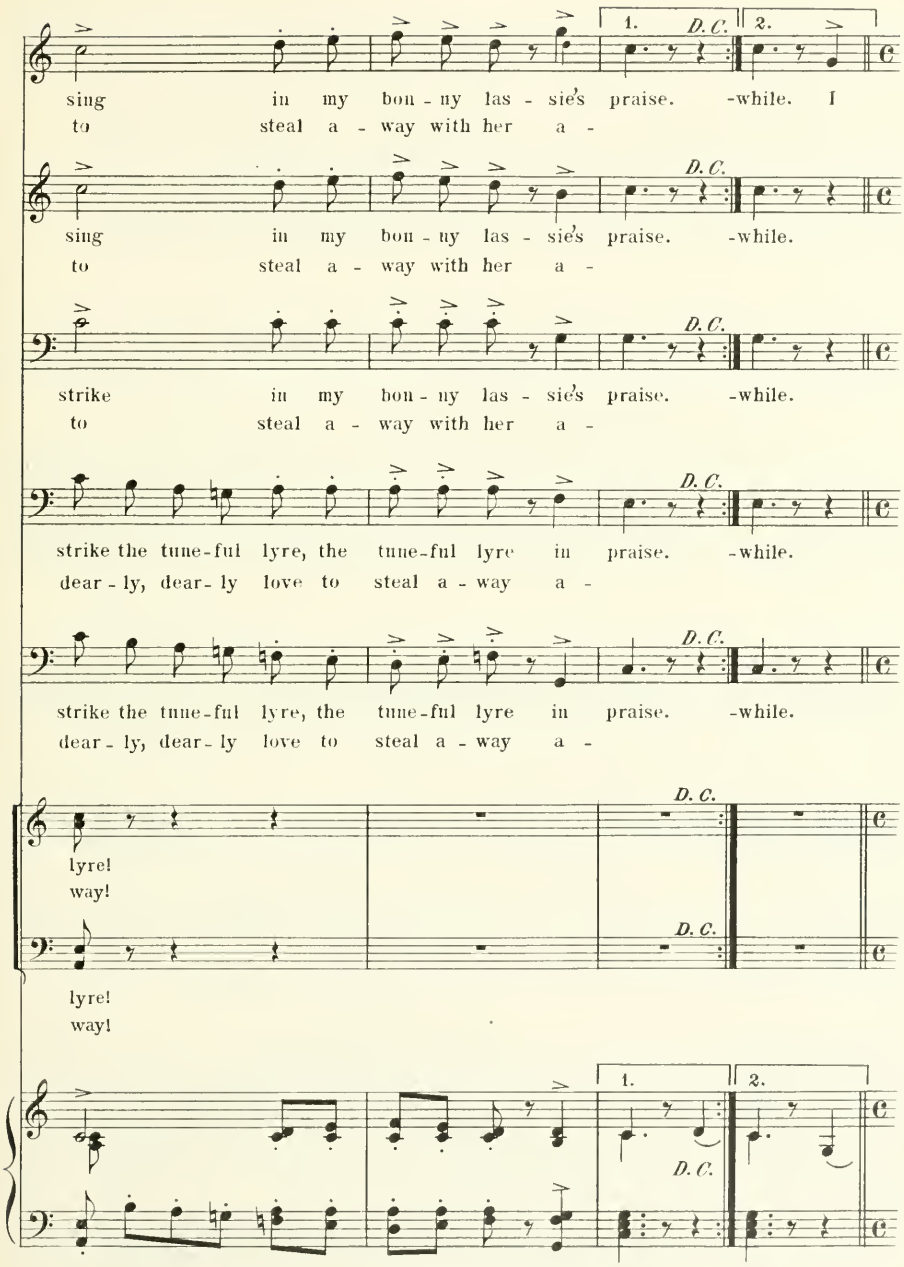
Strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, strike the lyre, loud-ly strike the
Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way, let us steal a-

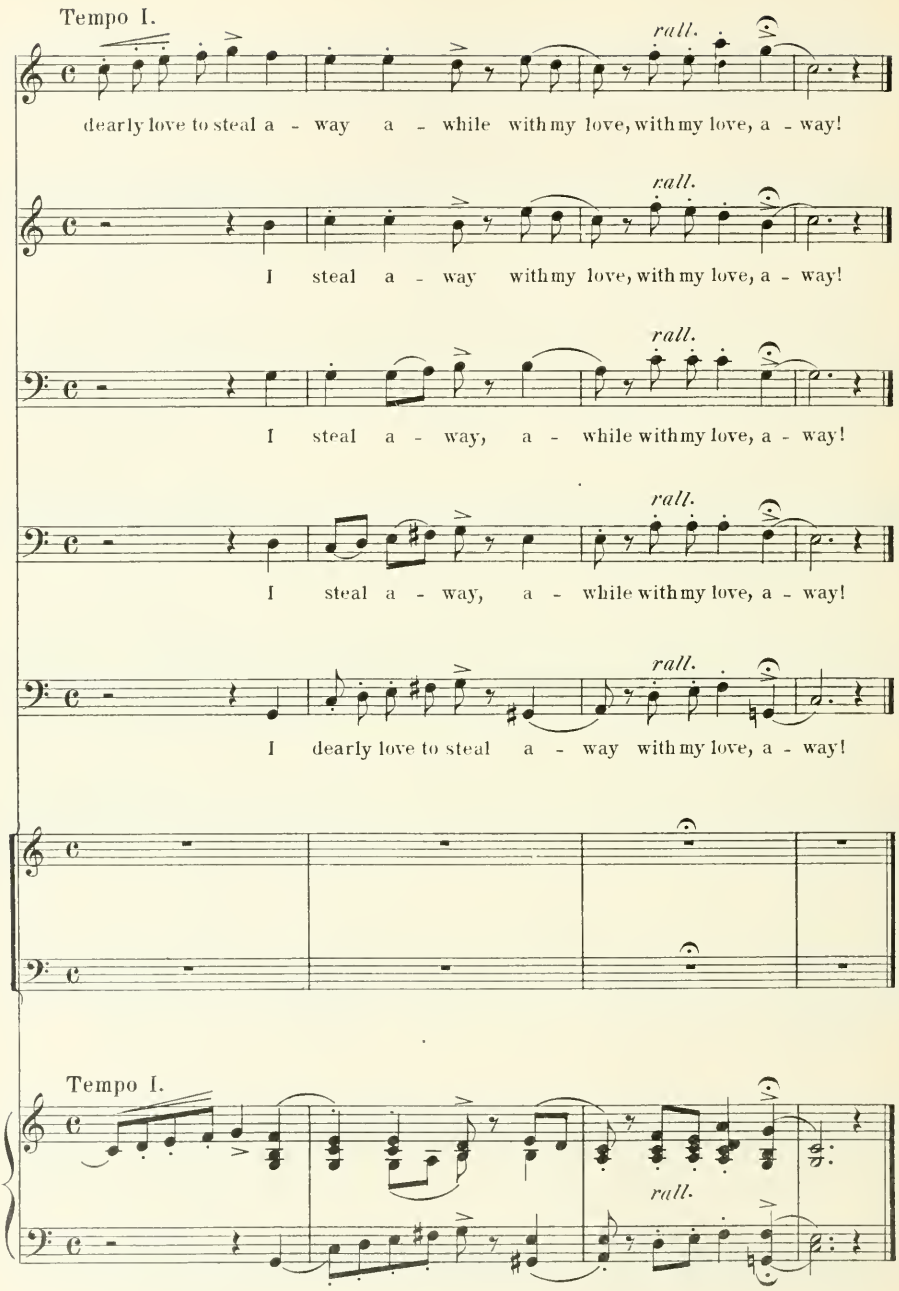
marcato.

ff

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


1.
D. C.
2.
sing in my bon - ny las - sie's praise. -while. I
to steal a - way with her a -
sing in my bon - ny las - sie's praise. -while.
to steal a - way with her a -
strike in my bon - ny las - sie's praise. -while.
to steal a - way with her a -
strike the tune-ful lyre, the tune-ful lyre in praise. -while.
dear - ly, dear - ly love to steal a - way a -
strike the tune-ful lyre, the tune-ful lyre in praise. -while.
dear - ly, dear - ly love to steal a - way a -
lyre!
way!
lyre!
way!


Tempo I.
rall.
dearly love to steal a - way a - while with my love, with my love, a - way!
rall.
I steal a - way with my love, with my love, a - way!
rall.
I steal a - way, a - while with my love, a - way!
rall.
I steal a - way, a - while with my love, a - way!
rall.
I dearly love to steal a - way with my love, a - way!
Tempo I.
rall.

No. 17. Romanza.

"Dearest Heart of my Heart."

Flora.

Andante con moto.

Piano.

mf sosten.

marcato la melodia.

Flora.

mf *con sentimento.*

1. My life I give, to guard thee and guide thee; All for thee, what-so-ever be-tide thee. I would watch be-lov-ed, for-ever be-side thee; All for
2. I give thee all, and ask no re-turn-ing; Let my lot be of grieving and yearn-ing; In the aft-er years of thy hap-pi-ness learn-ing; Were of

rall. *p* *a tempo.* *p* *mf* *p*

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.

poco rall. *cresc. poco agitato.*

thee a-lone, dearest heart of my heart. All for thee is each wak - ing
joy enough, dearest heart of my heart. All for thee is each ten - der

poco agitato.

poco rall. *l.h.* *cresc.*

Ped. Ped. Ped.

hope and fear, And thine are all dreams that are fair;
thought I own; When all the world li - eth a - sleep,

f marcato.

Thine a - lone is each passing smile or tear. To thy keep-ing I give,
And for thee are the pray'rs I breathe a - lone. That the stars a-bove,

poco rall. *cresc.*

Love that ev - er shall live, Thy sunlight or shad-ow to share. Yes,
Will e'er watch o'er my love, That heaven my dear one will keep Ah!

colla voce.

ff *a tempo.* *dolce.*

faith-ful for-ev - er, fail-ing thee nev - er 1-2. Though change-ful fate, our lives may
faith-ful for-ev - er, fail-ing thee nev - er

a tempo. *p*

ff

part; E'er liv-ing and lov - ing, On-ly for prov - ing,

ff

Ped. * Ped. *

p *rall.*

All, all, for thee, dearest heart of my heart.

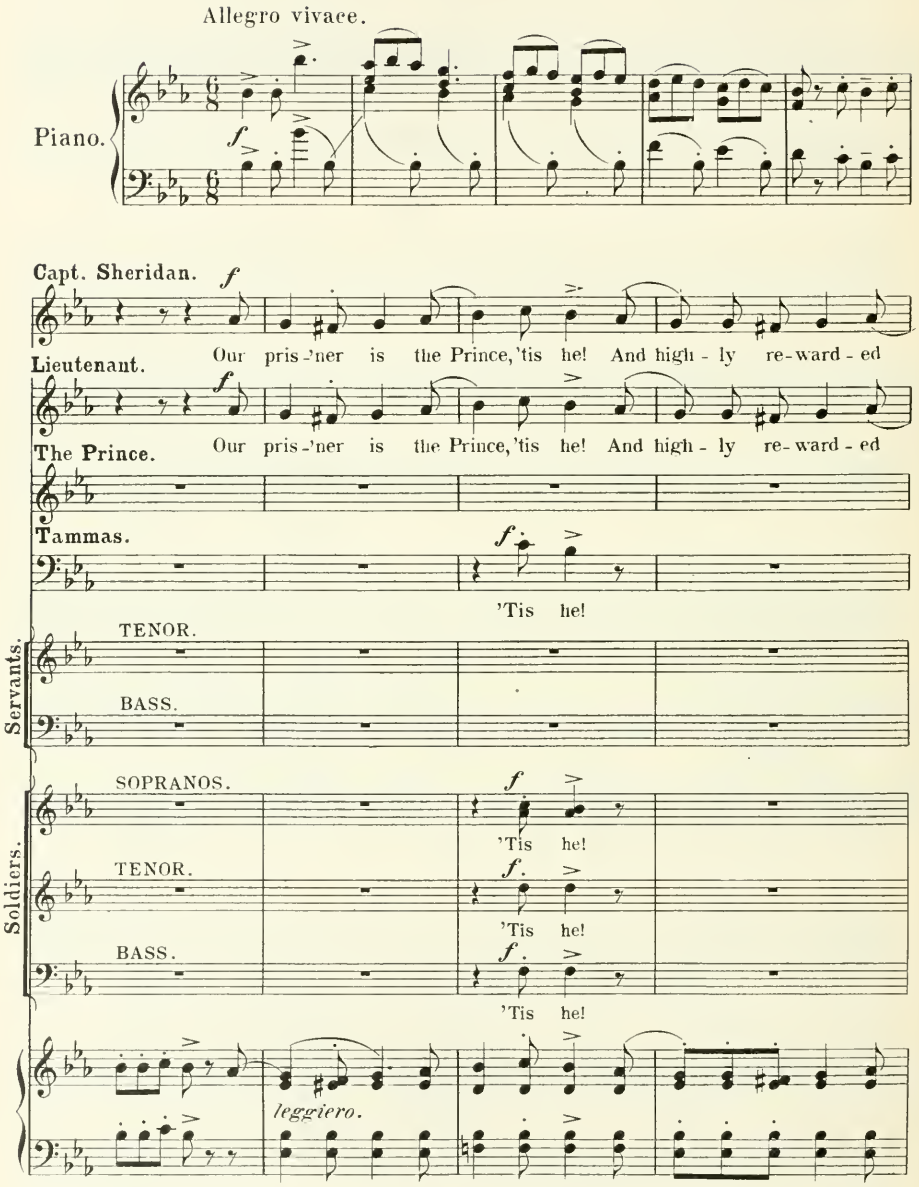
p rall.

I heart

rall. *p* *pp*

D. S.

№ 18. Finale II.


Allegro vivace.
Piano.
f
Capt. Sheridan.
Our pris-'ner is the Prince, 'tis he! And high-ly re-ward-ed
Lieutenant.
Our pris-'ner is the Prince, 'tis he! And high-ly re-ward-ed
The Prince.
Tammas.
'Tis he!
Servants.
TENOR.
BASS.
Soldiers.
SOPRANOS.
'Tis he!
TENOR.
'Tis he!
BASS.
'Tis he!
leggiero.

we will be: Come, let's re - joice, mer - ri - ly all. We have tak - en him,

we will be: Come, let's re - joice, mer - ri - ly all. We have tak - en him,

'Tis he! re - joice we all. We have tak - en him,

He is ours!

à 2.

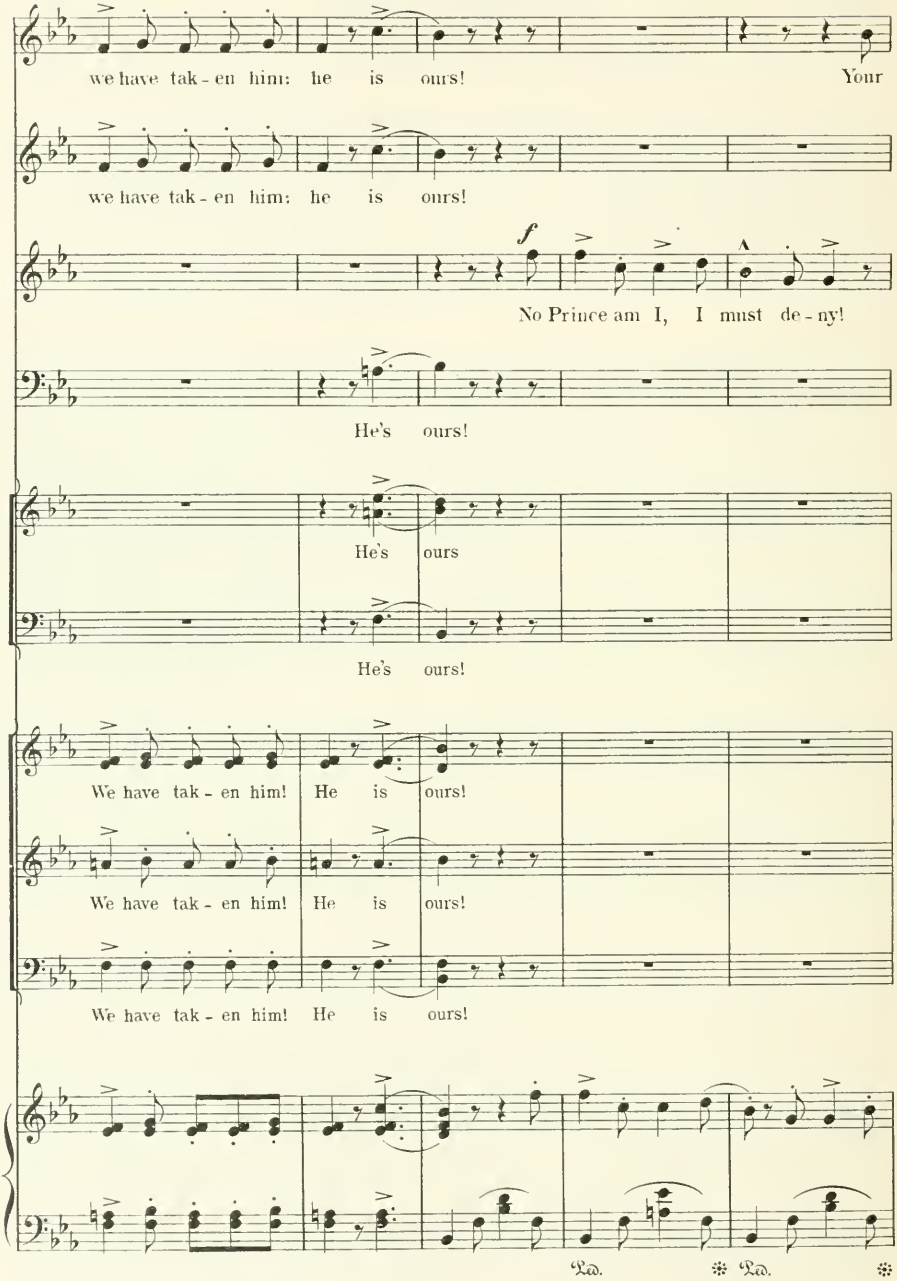
He is ours!

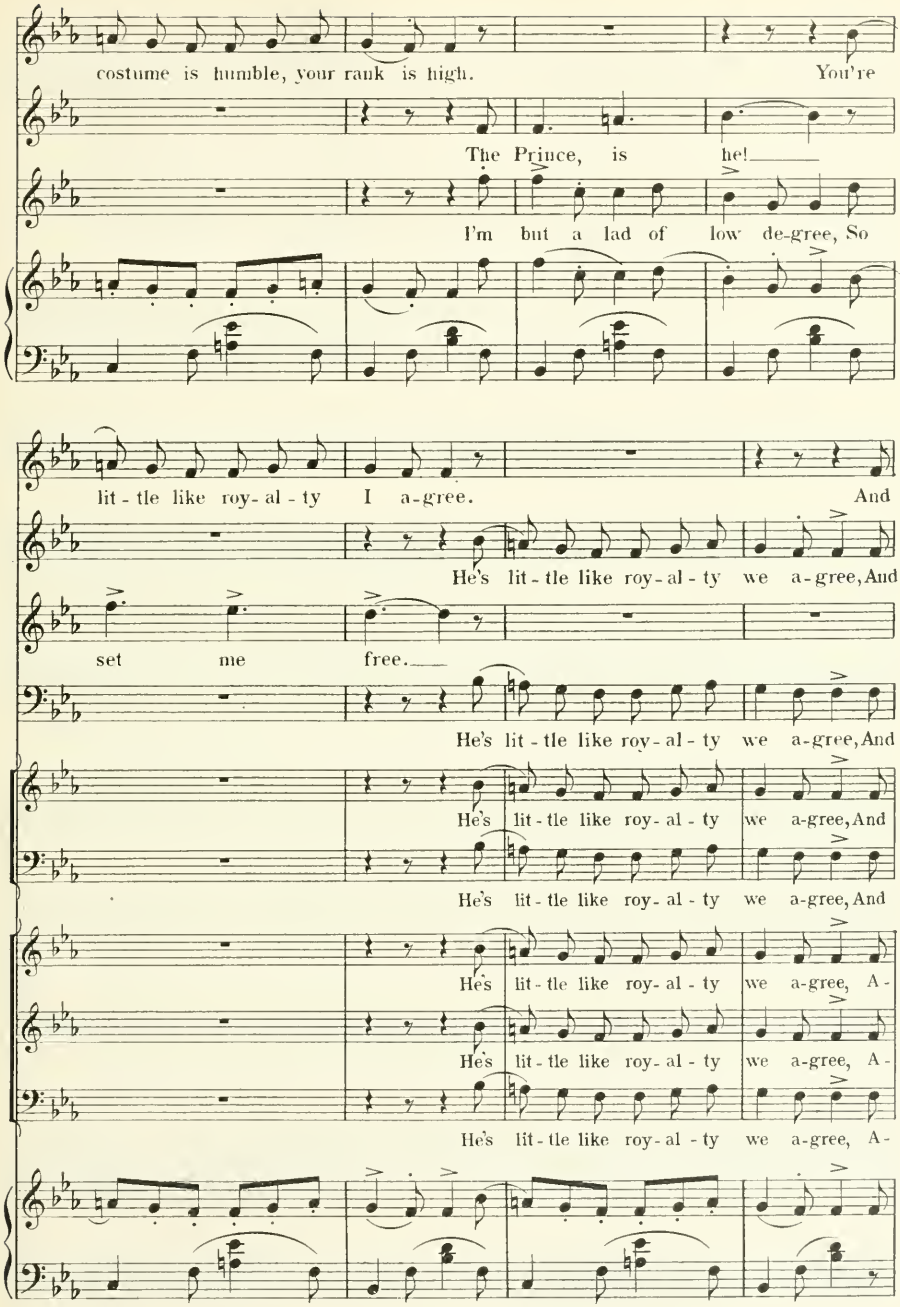
'Tis he! Come all!

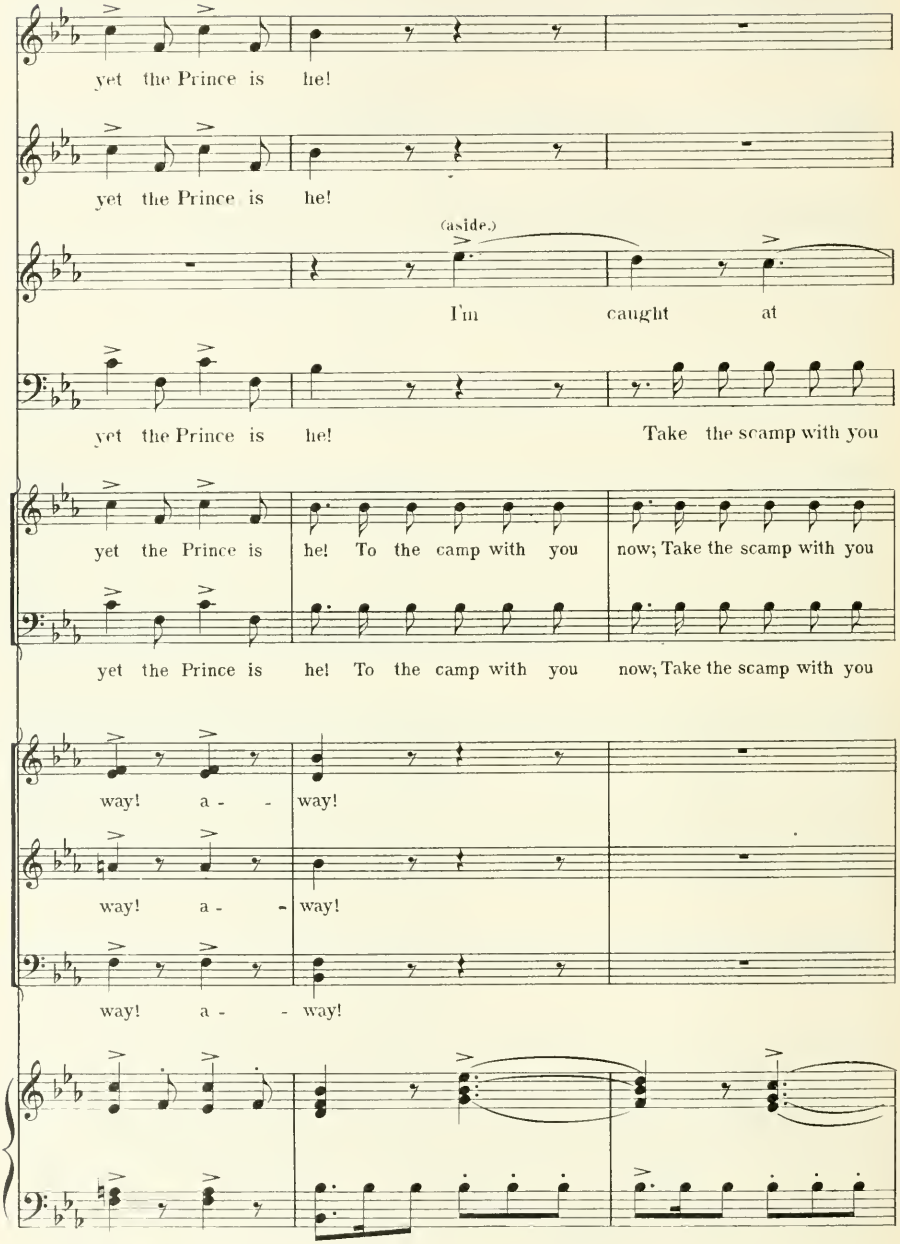
'Tis he! Come all!

'Tis he! Come all!

cresc.


we have tak - en him: he is ours! Your
we have tak - en him: he is ours!
f
No Prince am I, I must de - ny!
He's ours!
He's ours
He's ours!
We have tak - en him! He is ours!
We have tak - en him! He is ours!
We have tak - en him! He is ours!
Ped. * Ped. *


costume is humble, your rank is high. You're
The Prince, is he!
I'm but a lad of low de-gree, So
lit-tle like roy-al-ty I a-gree. And
He's lit-tle like roy-al-ty we a-gree, And
set me free.
He's lit-tle like roy-al-ty we a-gree, And
He's lit-tle like roy-al-ty we a-gree, And
He's lit-tle like roy-al-ty we a-gree, And
He's lit-tle like roy-al-ty we a-gree, A-
He's lit-tle like roy-al-ty we a-gree, A-
He's lit-tle like roy-al-ty we a-gree, A-


yet the Prince is he!
yet the Prince is he!
(aside.)
I'm caught at
yet the Prince is he! Take the scamp with you
yet the Prince is he! To the camp with you now; Take the scamp with you
yet the Prince is he! To the camp with you now; Take the scamp with you
way! a - - way!
way! a - - way!
way! a - - way!

He's caught at last! Our

He's caught at last! Our

last! I'm caught at last! No

now.

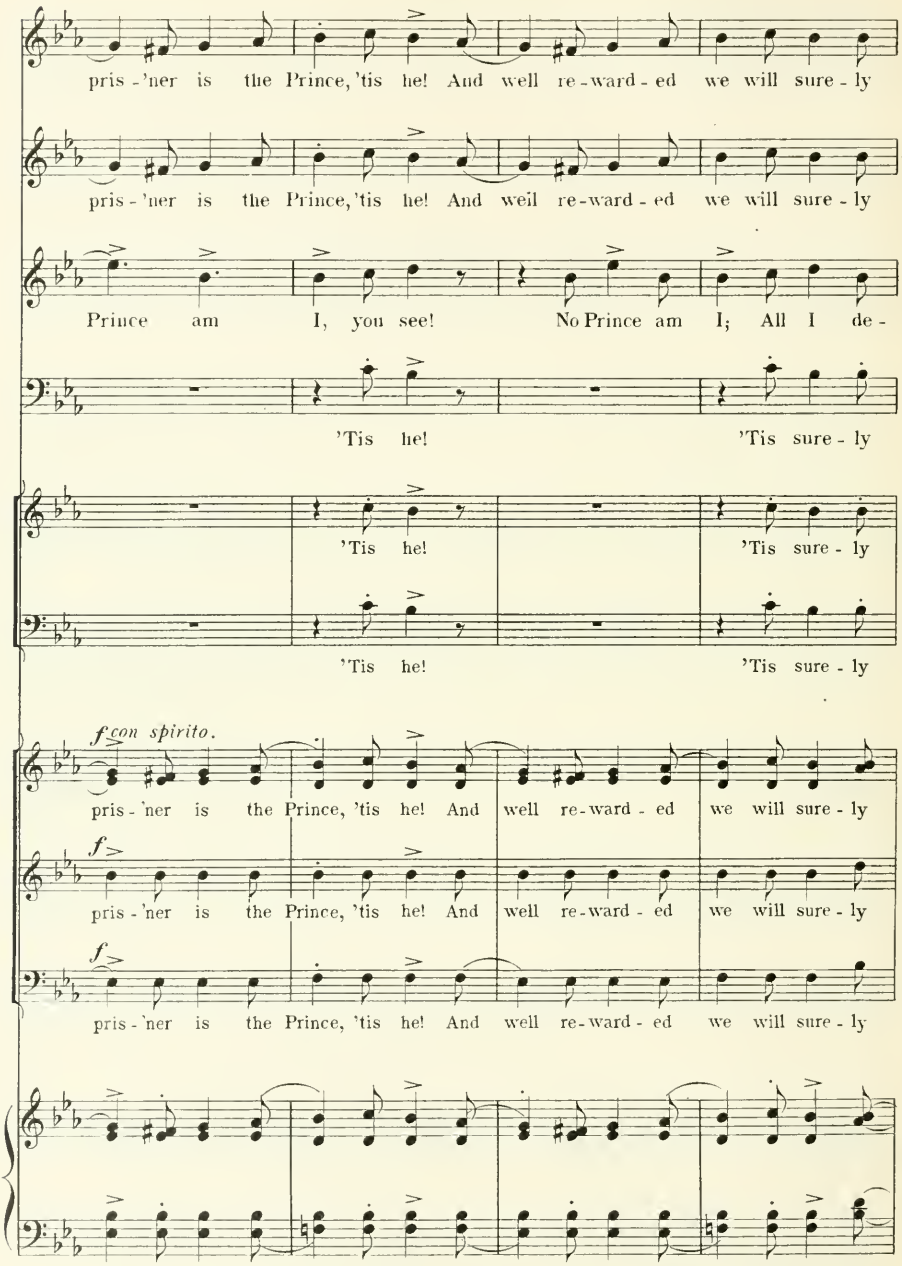
now.

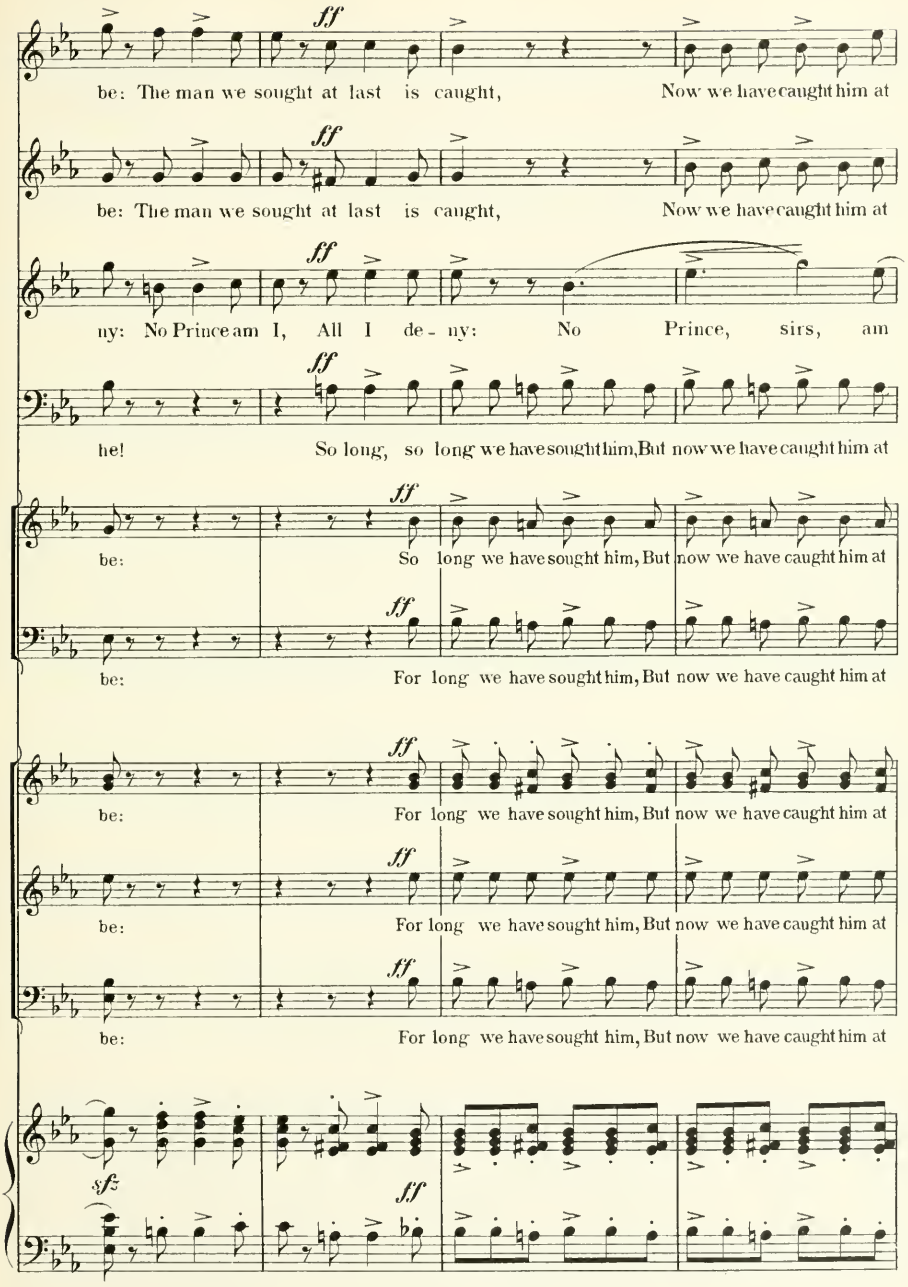
now.

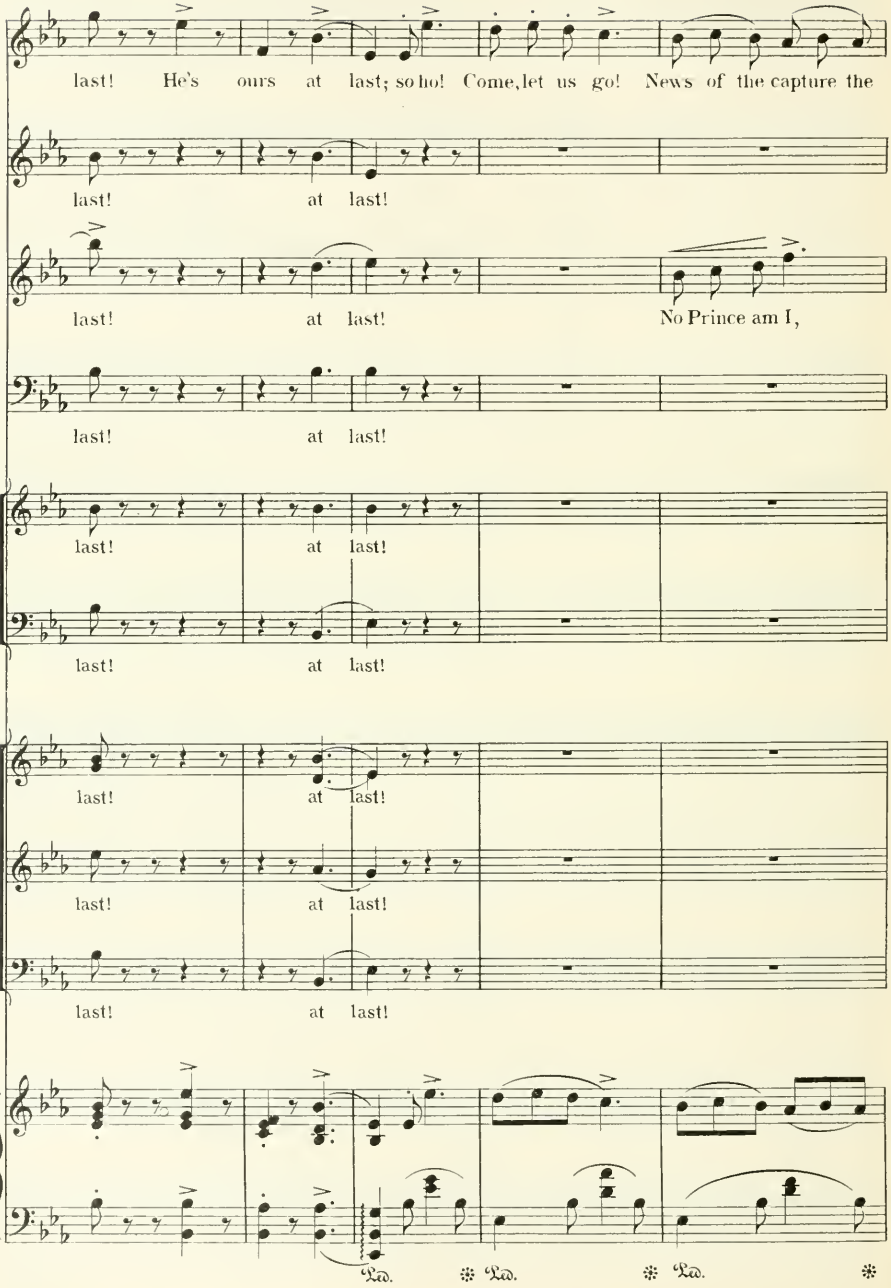
Our

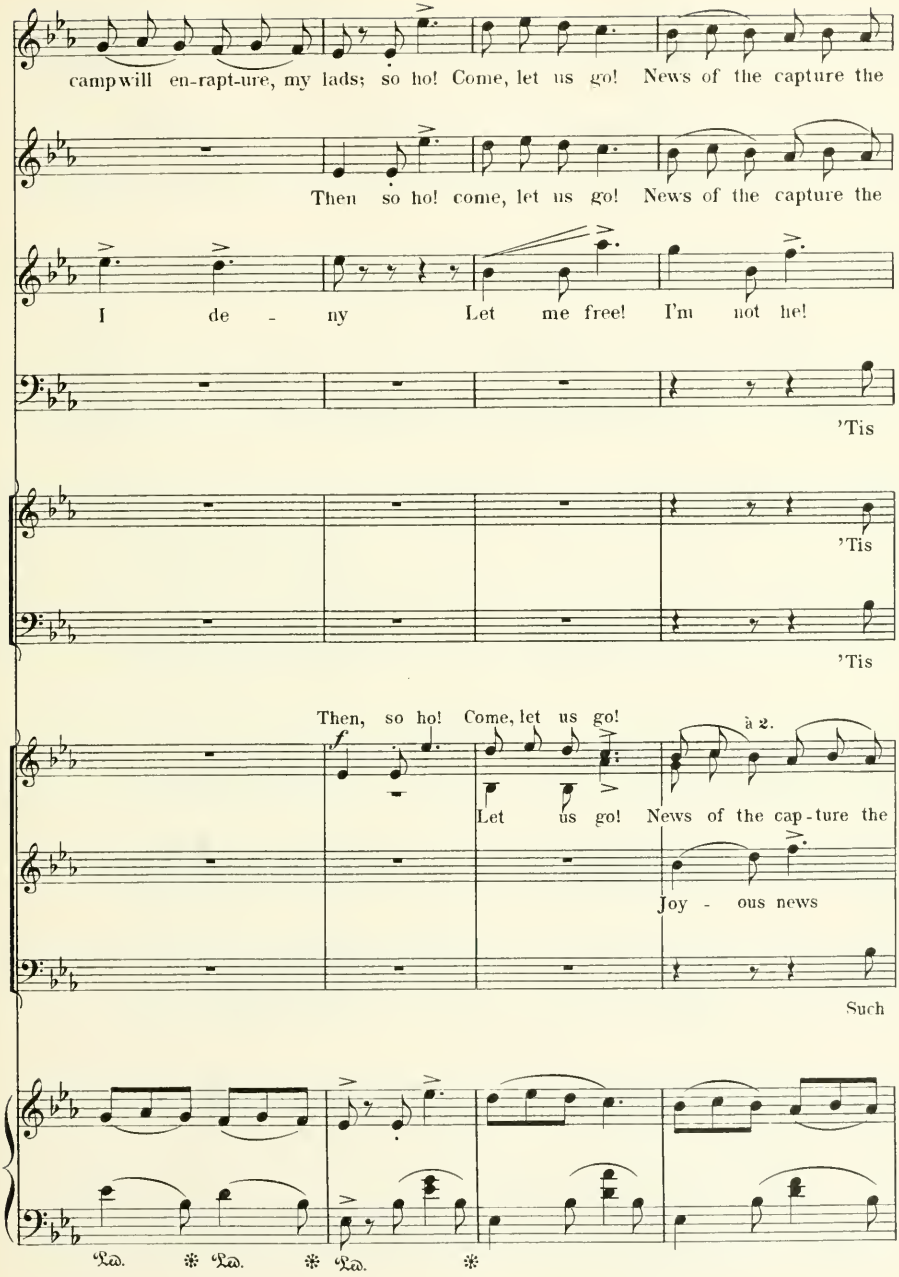
Take the scamp with you now! Our

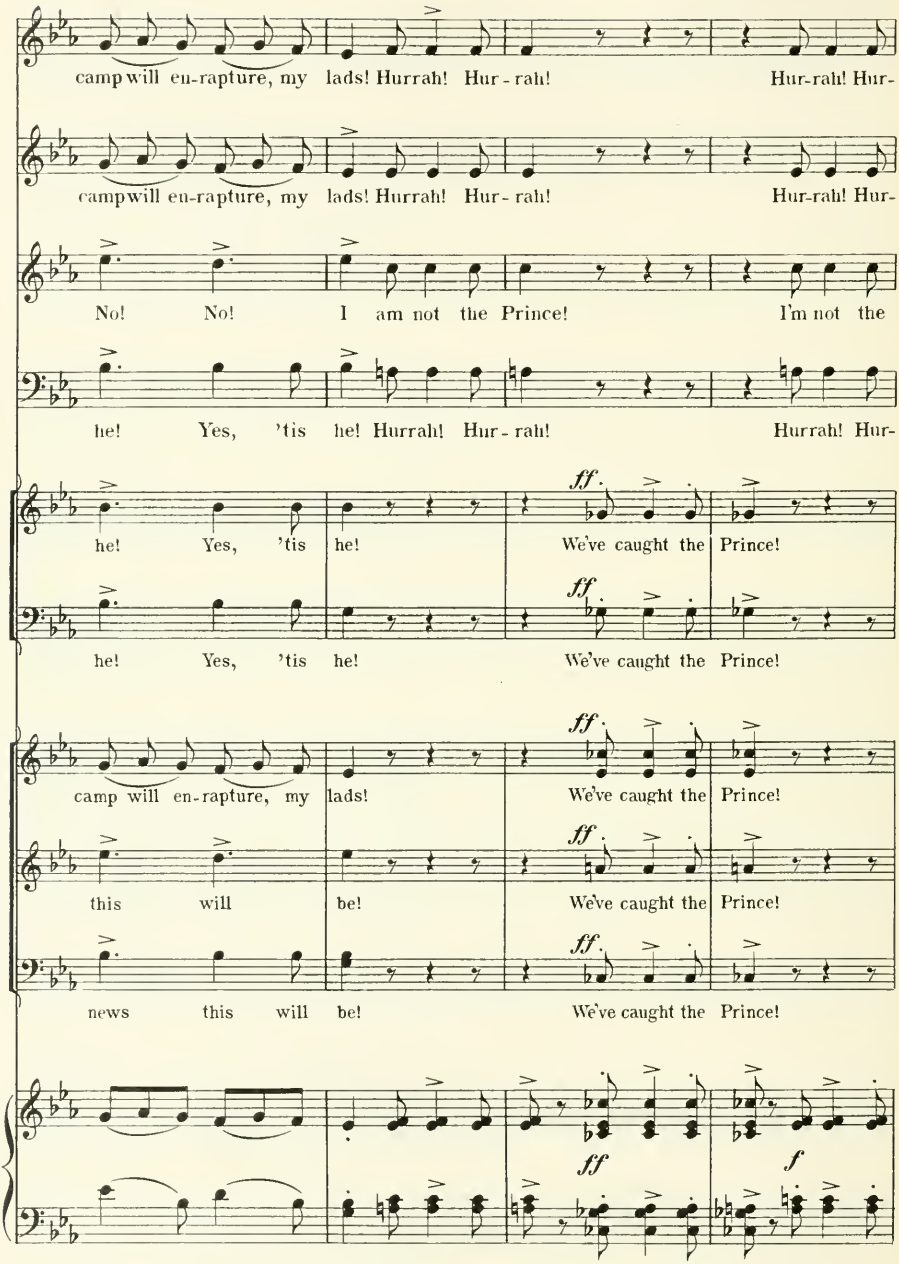
Take the scamp with you now! Our

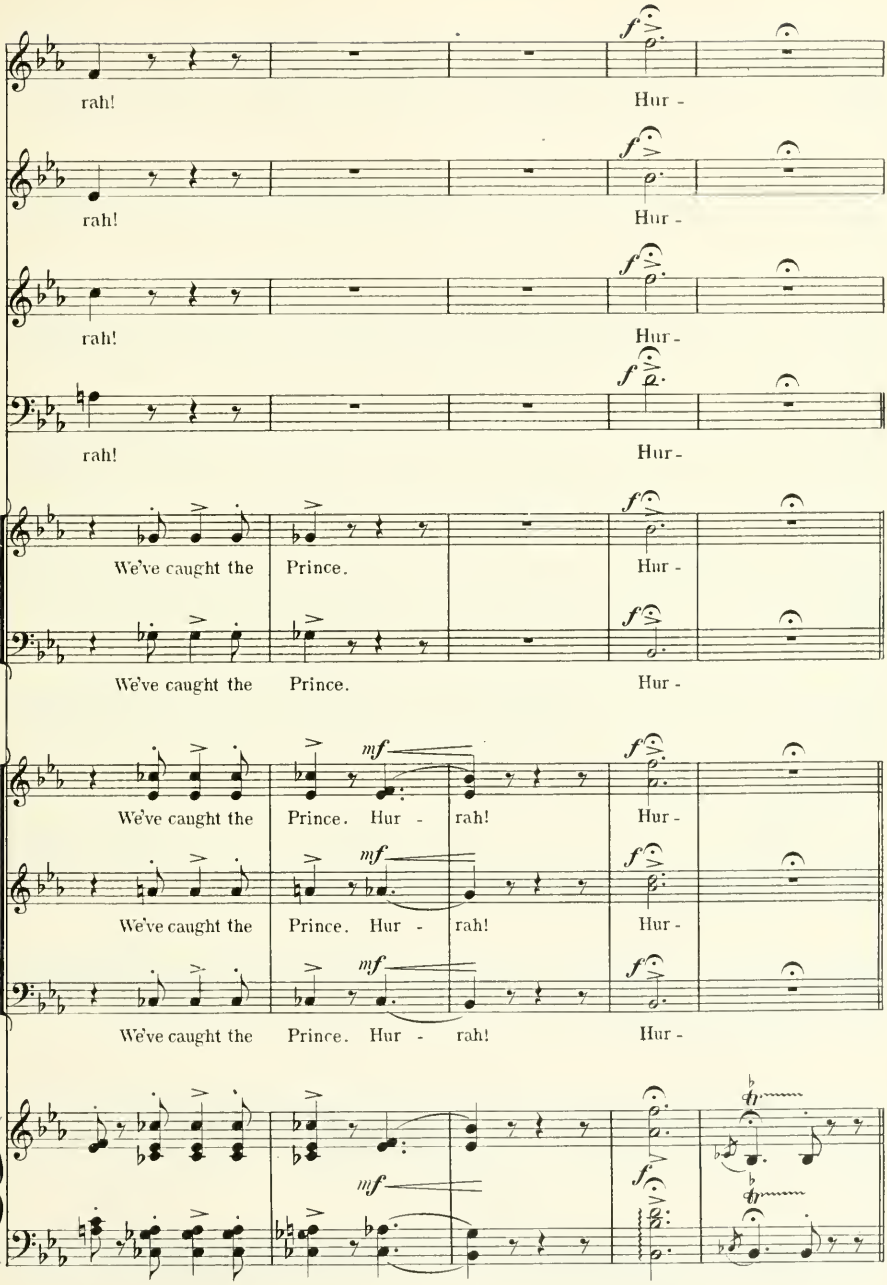

pris - 'ner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well re - ward - ed we will sure - ly
pris - 'ner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well re - ward - ed we will sure - ly
Prince am I, you see! No Prince am I; All I de -
'Tis he! 'Tis sure - ly
'Tis he! 'Tis sure - ly
'Tis he! 'Tis sure - ly
f con spirito.
pris - 'ner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well re - ward - ed we will sure - ly
f
pris - 'ner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well re - ward - ed we will sure - ly
f
pris - 'ner is the Prince, 'tis he! And well re - ward - ed we will sure - ly

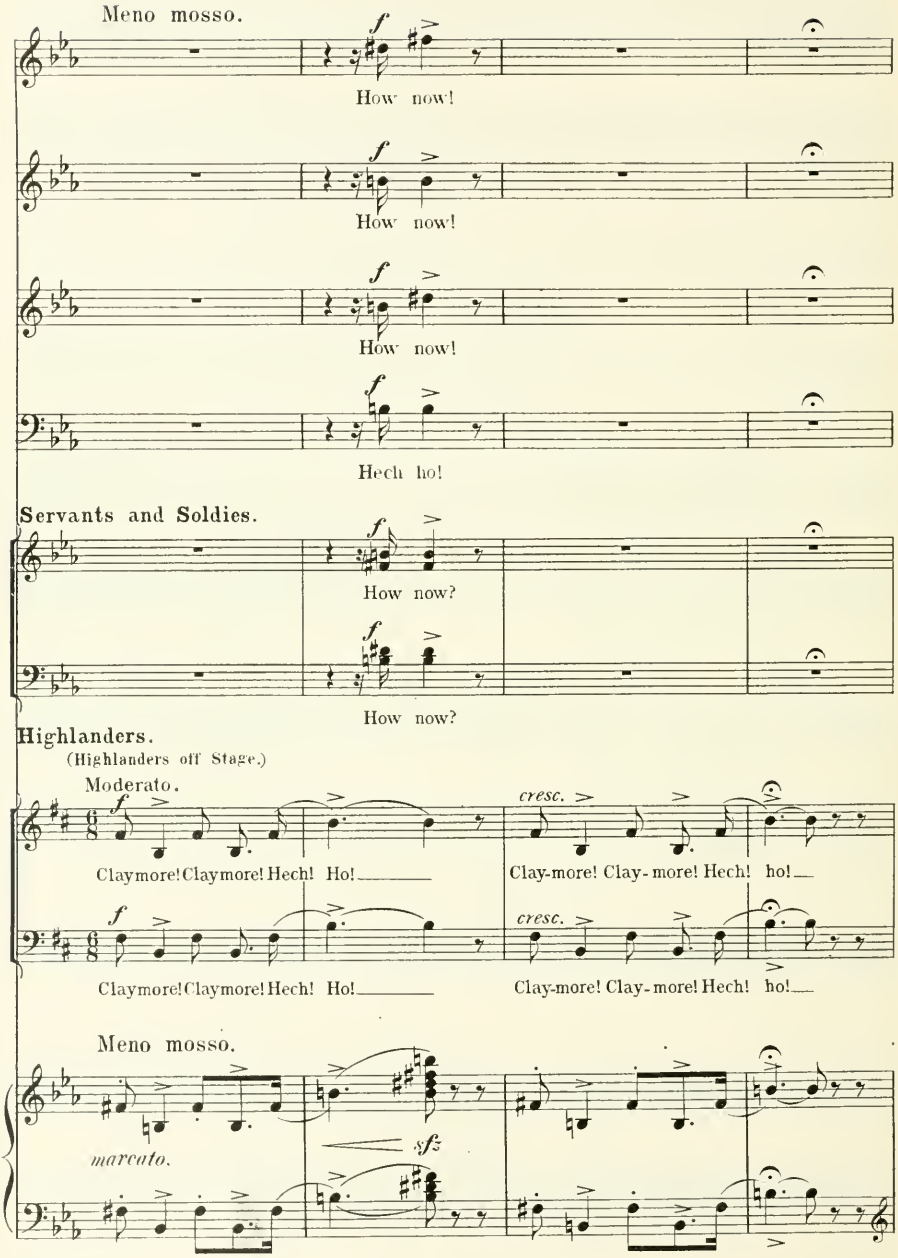

ff
be: The man we sought at last is caught, Now we have caught him at
ff
be: The man we sought at last is caught, Now we have caught him at
ff
ny: No Prince am I, All I de - ny: No Prince, sirs, am
ff
he! So long, so long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
ff
be: So long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
ff
be: For long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
ff
be: For long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
ff
be: For long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
ff
be: For long we have sought him, But now we have caught him at
sfz
ff

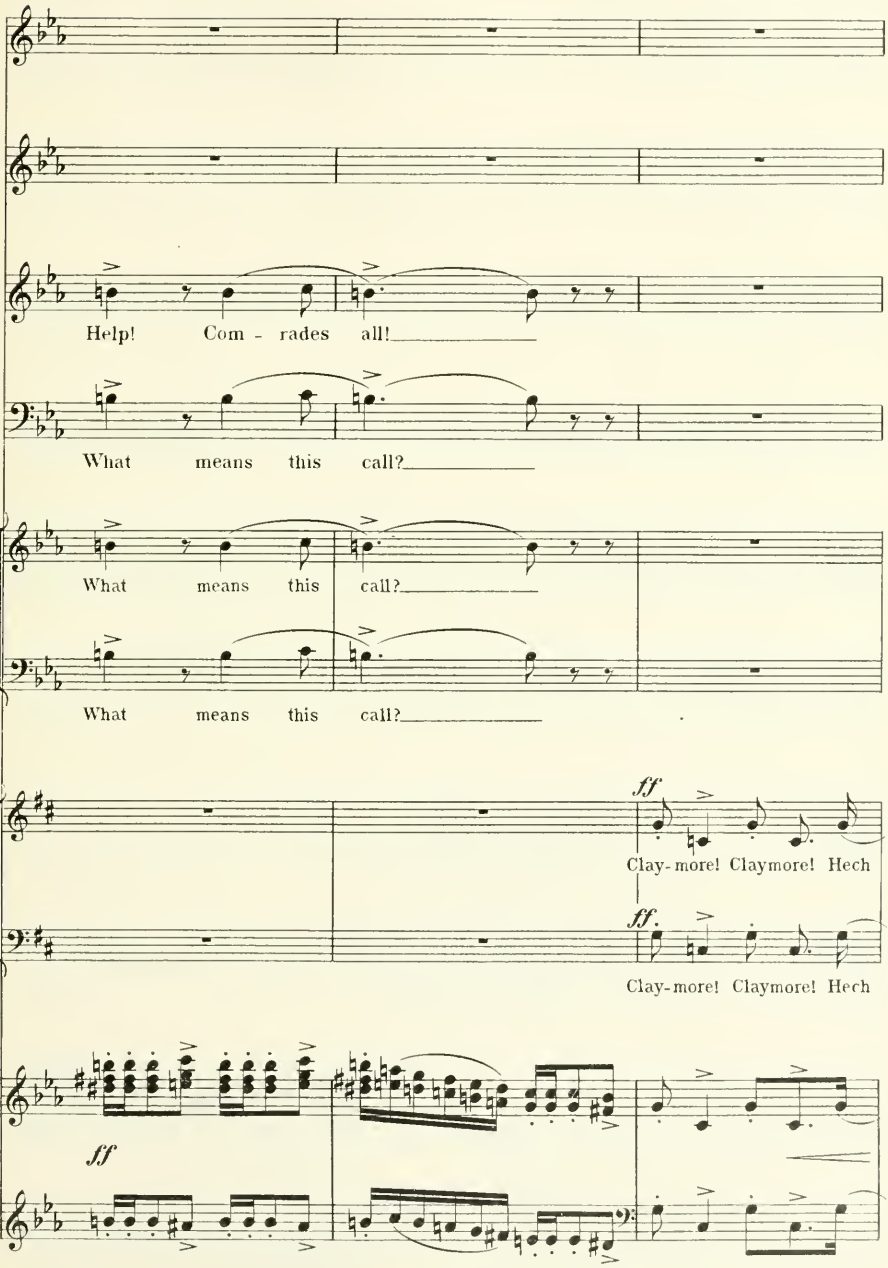

last! He's ours at last; so ho! Come, let us go! News of the capture the
last! at last!
last! at last! No Prince am I,
last! at last!
last! at last!
last! at last!
last! at last!
last! at last!
last! at last!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

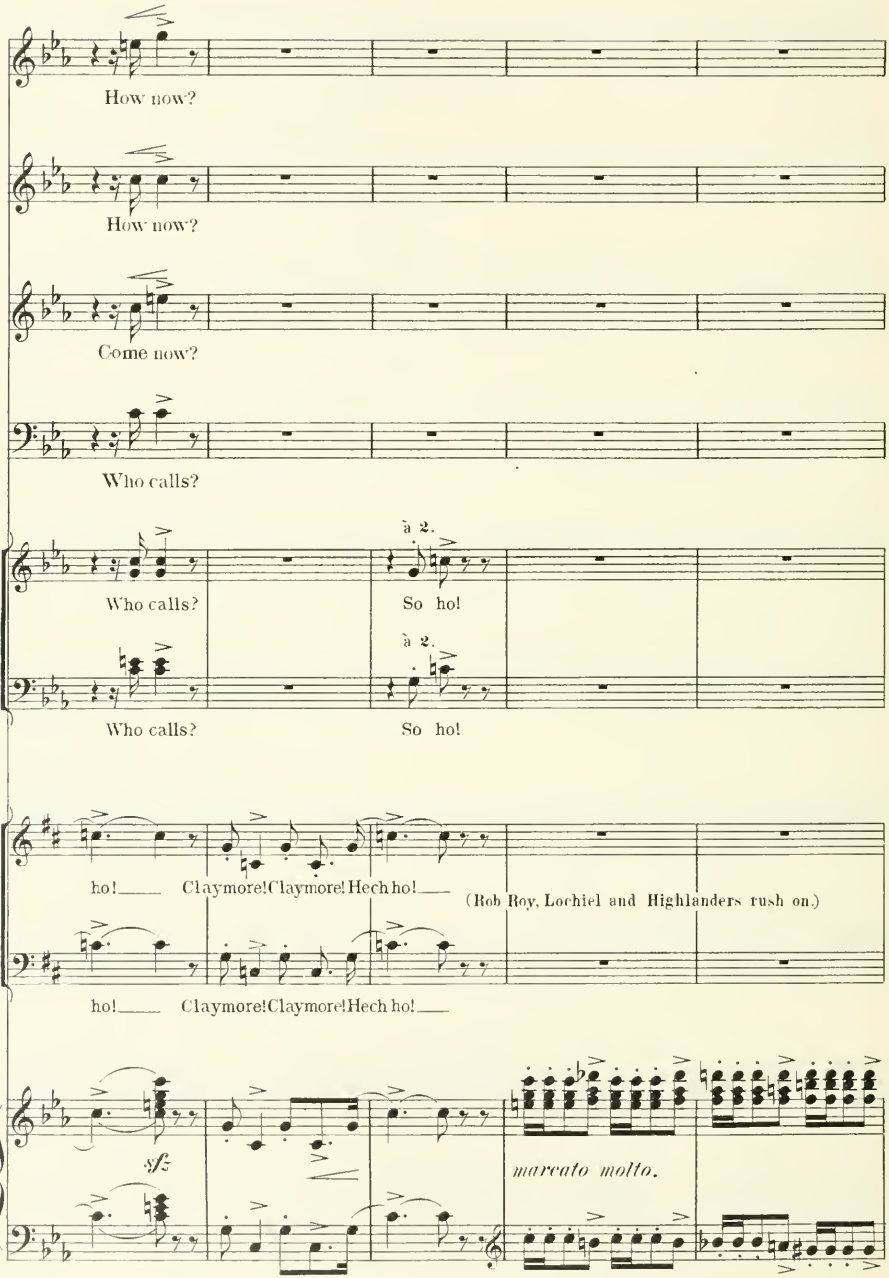

campwill en-rapt-ure, my lads; so ho! Come, let us go! News of the capture the
Then so ho! come, let us go! News of the capture the
I de - ny Let me free! I'm not he!
'Tis
'Tis
'Tis
Then, so ho! Come, let us go!
f
à 2.
Let us go! News of the cap-ture the
Joy - ous news
Such
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

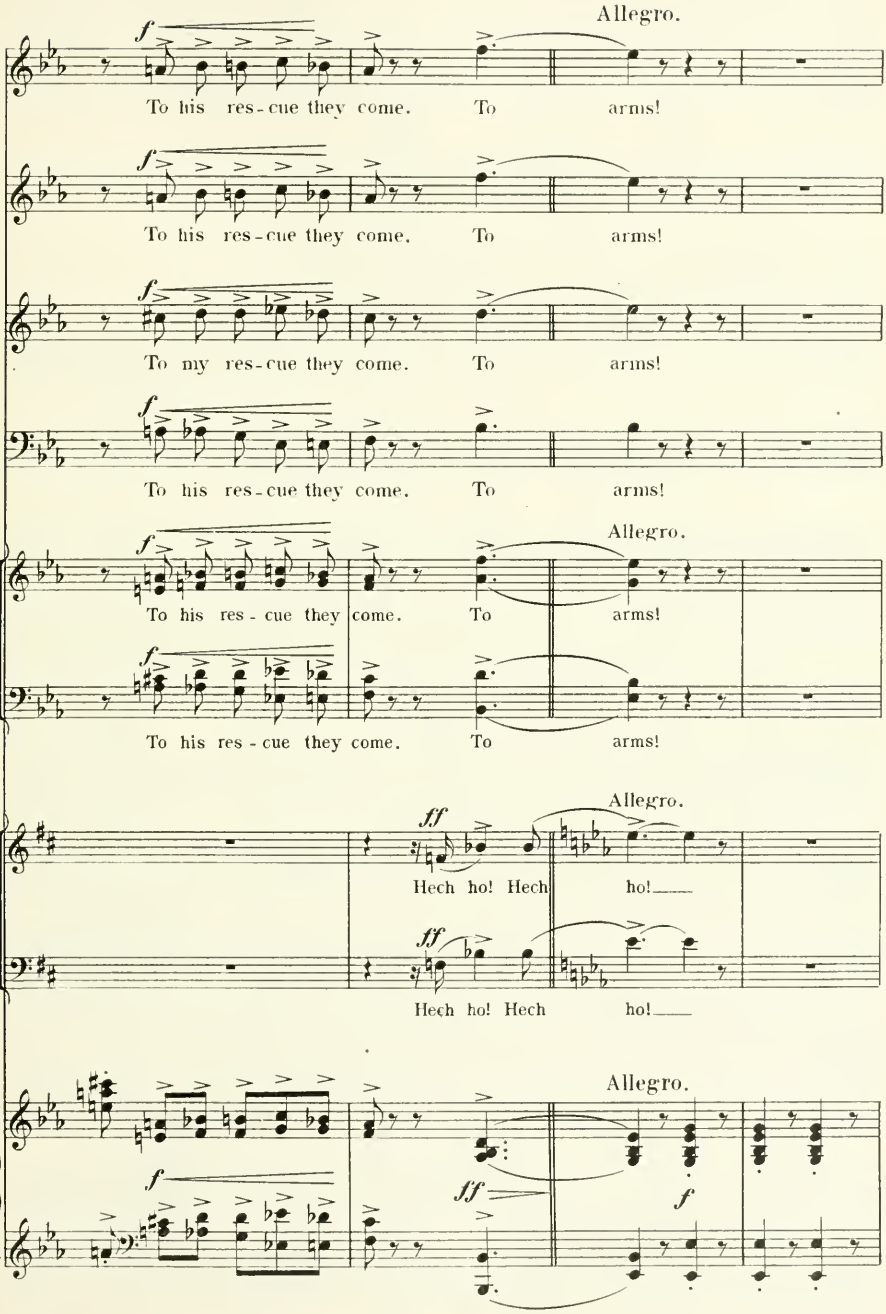

camp will en-rapture, my lads! Hurrah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-
camp will en-rapture, my lads! Hurrah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-
No! No! I am not the Prince! I'm not the
he! Yes, 'tis he! Hurrah! Hur-rah! Hurrah! Hur-
he! Yes, 'tis he! We've caught the Prince!
ff
he! Yes, 'tis he! We've caught the Prince!
ff
camp will en-rapture, my lads! We've caught the Prince!
ff
this will be! We've caught the Prince!
ff
news this will be! We've caught the Prince!
ff
f

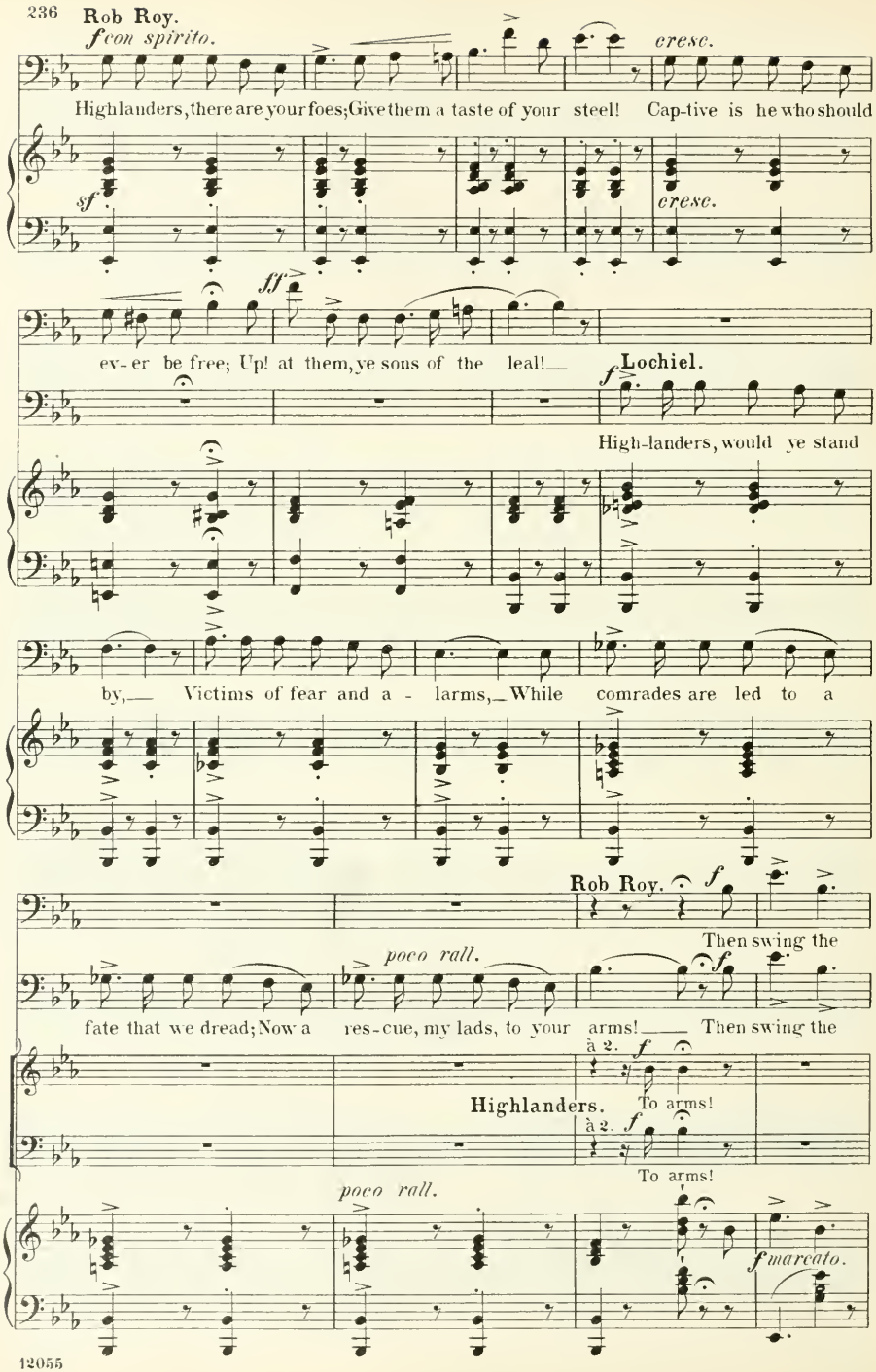

rah! Hur -
rah! Hur -
rah! Hur -
rah! Hur -
We've caught the Prince. Hur -
We've caught the Prince. Hur -
We've caught the Prince. Hur - rah! Hur -
We've caught the Prince. Hur - rah! Hur -
We've caught the Prince. Hur - rah! Hur -
mf
f


Meno mosso.
f
How now!
How now!
How now!
Hech ho!
Servants and Soldies.
How now?
How now?
Highlanders.
(Highlanders off Stage.)
Moderato.
cresc.
Claymore! Claymore! Hech! Ho!
Clay-more! Clay-more! Hech! ho!
Claymore! Claymore! Hech! Ho!
Clay-more! Clay-more! Hech! ho!
Meno mosso.
marcato.
sfz


Help! Com - rades all!
What means this call?
What means this call?
What means this call?
ff
Clay-more! Claymore! Hech
ff
Clay-more! Claymore! Hech
ff


How now?
How now?
Come now?
Who calls?
Who calls?
à 2.
So ho!
Who calls?
à 2.
So ho!
ho! Claymore! Claymore! Hech ho!
(Rob Roy, Lochiel and Highlanders rush on.)
ho! Claymore! Claymore! Hech ho!
sfz
marcato molto.


Allegro.
f
To his res-cue they come. To arms!
f
To his res-cue they come. To arms!
f
To my res-cue they come. To arms!
f
To his res-cue they come. To arms!
Allegro.
f
To his res-cue they come. To arms!
f
To his res-cue they come. To arms!
Allegro.
ff
Hech ho! Hech ho!
ff
Hech ho! Hech ho!
Allegro.
f
ff
f


Rob Roy.
f con spirito.
cresc.
Highlanders, there are your foes; Give them a taste of your steel! Cap-tive is he who should
sf
cresc.
ff
ev-er be free; Up! at them, ye sons of the leal!
Lochiel.
f
High-landers, would ye stand
by, Victims of fear and a - larms, While comrades are led to a
Rob Roy.
f
Then swing the
poco rall.
f
fate that we dread; Now a res-cue, my lads, to your arms! Then swing the
à 2.
f
Highlanders.
To arms!
à 2.
f
To arms!
poco rall.
f marcato.

Claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the claymore and sound the

Claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the claymore and sound the

Tammas

To arms!

To arms!

To arms!

Capt.

Sound the charge!

Lieut.

Sound the charge!

The Prince.

Rob Roy. Sound the charge! *cresc. molto.*

Lochiel. charge! With a clang and a clash Let the good blades flash, With a *cresc. molto.*

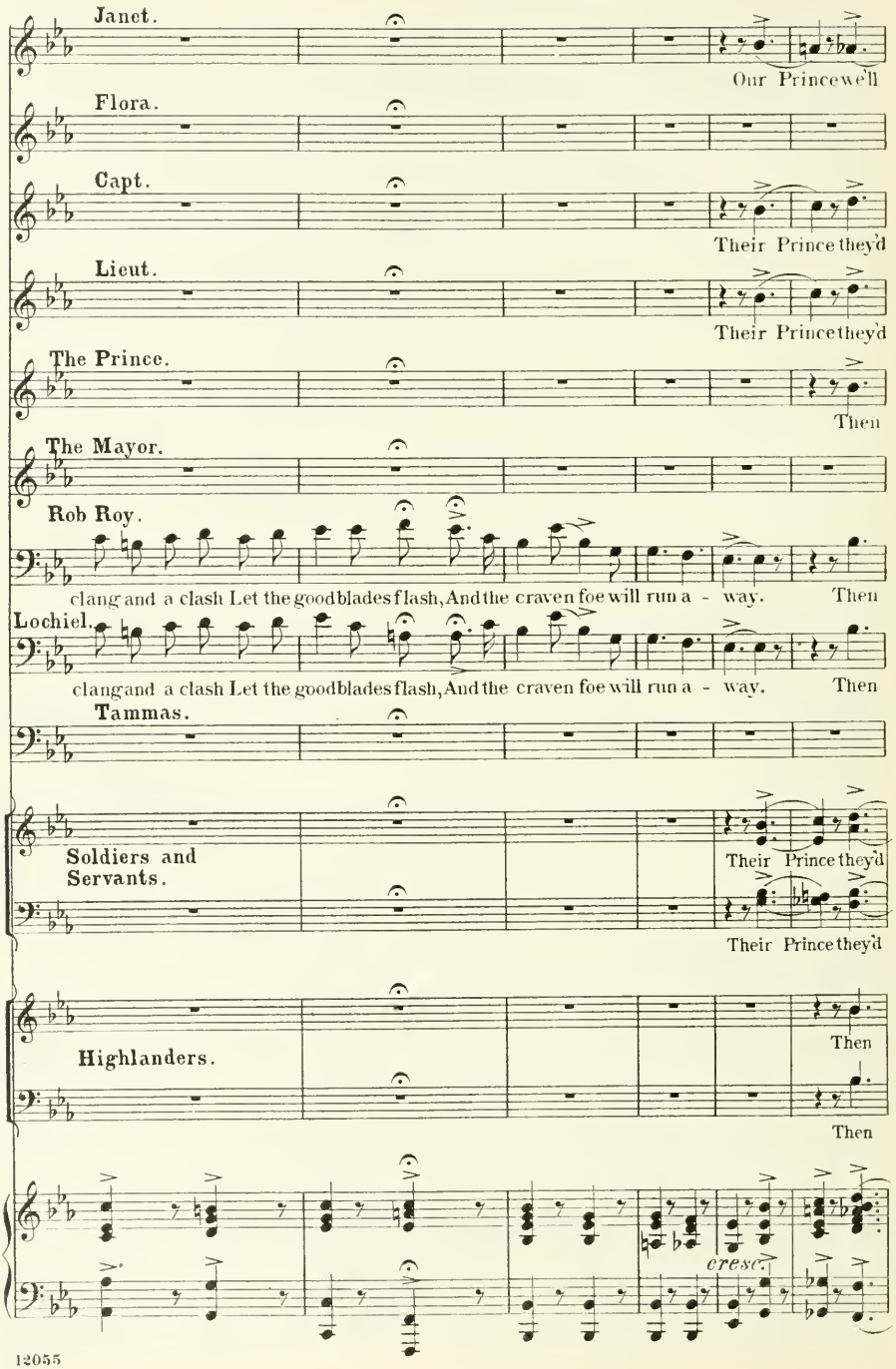
charge! With a clang and a clash Let the good blades flash, With a

Soldiers and Servants. Sound the charge!

Sound the charge!

Highlanders.

cresc.


Janet.
Our Prince we'll
Flora.
Capt.
Their Prince they'd
Lieut.
Their Prince they'd
The Prince.
Then
The Mayor.
Rob Roy.
clang and a clash Let the good blades flash, And the craven foe will run a - way.
Then
Lochiel.
clang and a clash Let the good blades flash, And the craven foe will run a - way.
Then
Tammas.
Soldiers and Servants.
Their Prince they'd
Their Prince they'd
Highlanders.
Then
Then
cresc.

save! Swing the clay - more, my lad-dies, and smite the targe! Ay,

save! Swing clay - more, my lad-dies, and smite the targe! Ay,

save! To arms! To

swing the claymore and smite the targe! To the charge! Ay, swing the

swing the claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the

swing the claymore and smite the targe! Then swing the

save! To arms! To

save! To arms! To

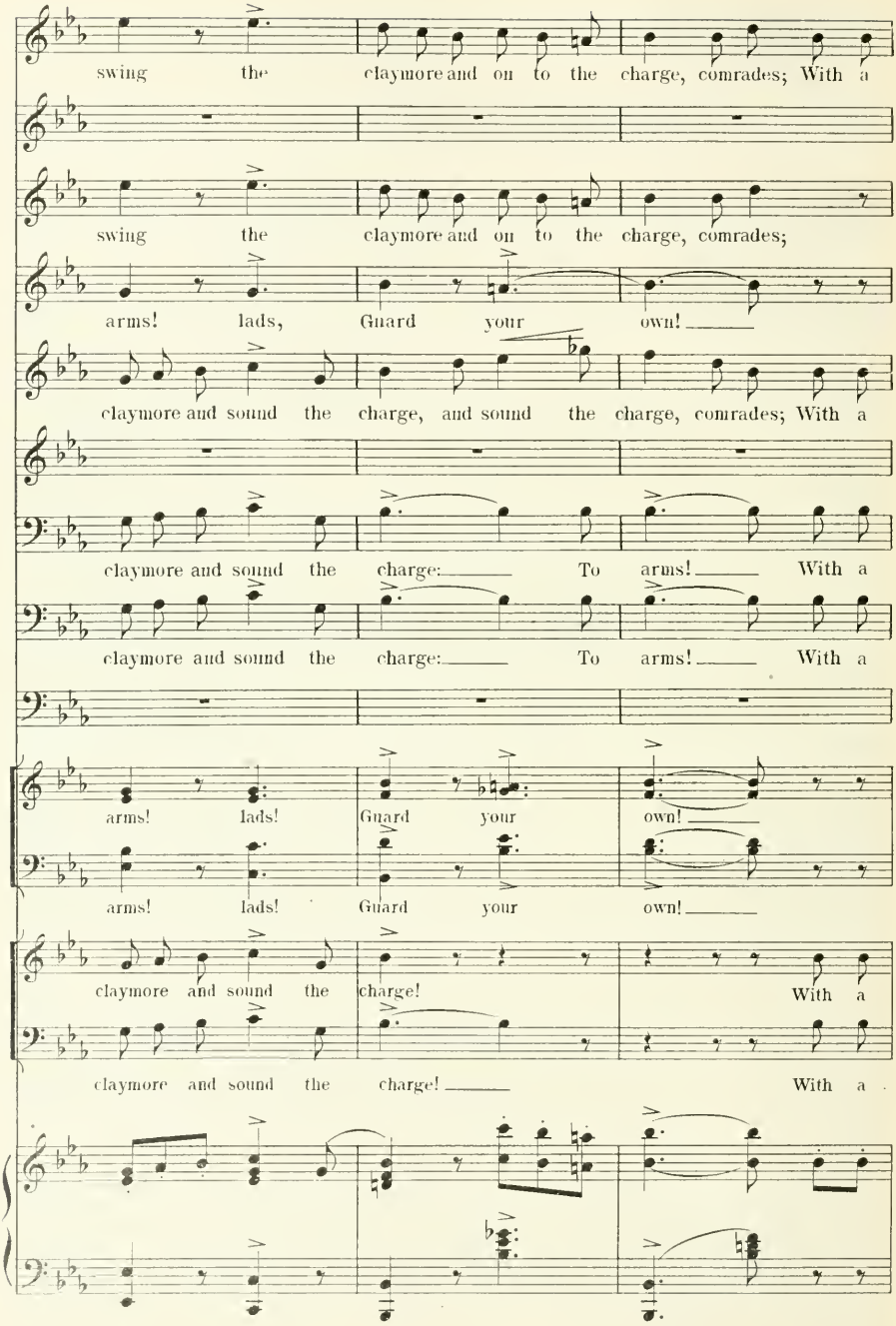
à 2.

swing the clay-more and smite the targe! Then swing the

à 2.

swing the clay-more and smite the targe! Then swing the

ff.


swing the claymore and on to the charge, comrades; With a
swing the claymore and on to the charge, comrades;
arms! lads, Guard your own!
claymore and sound the charge, and sound the charge, comrades; With a
claymore and sound the charge: To arms! With a
claymore and sound the charge: To arms! With a
arms! lads! Guard your own!
arms! lads! Guard your own!
claymore and sound the charge! With a
claymore and sound the charge! With a

clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the

One, two; Right, left! Quick march!

clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the

clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the

clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the

One, two, Left, right; and

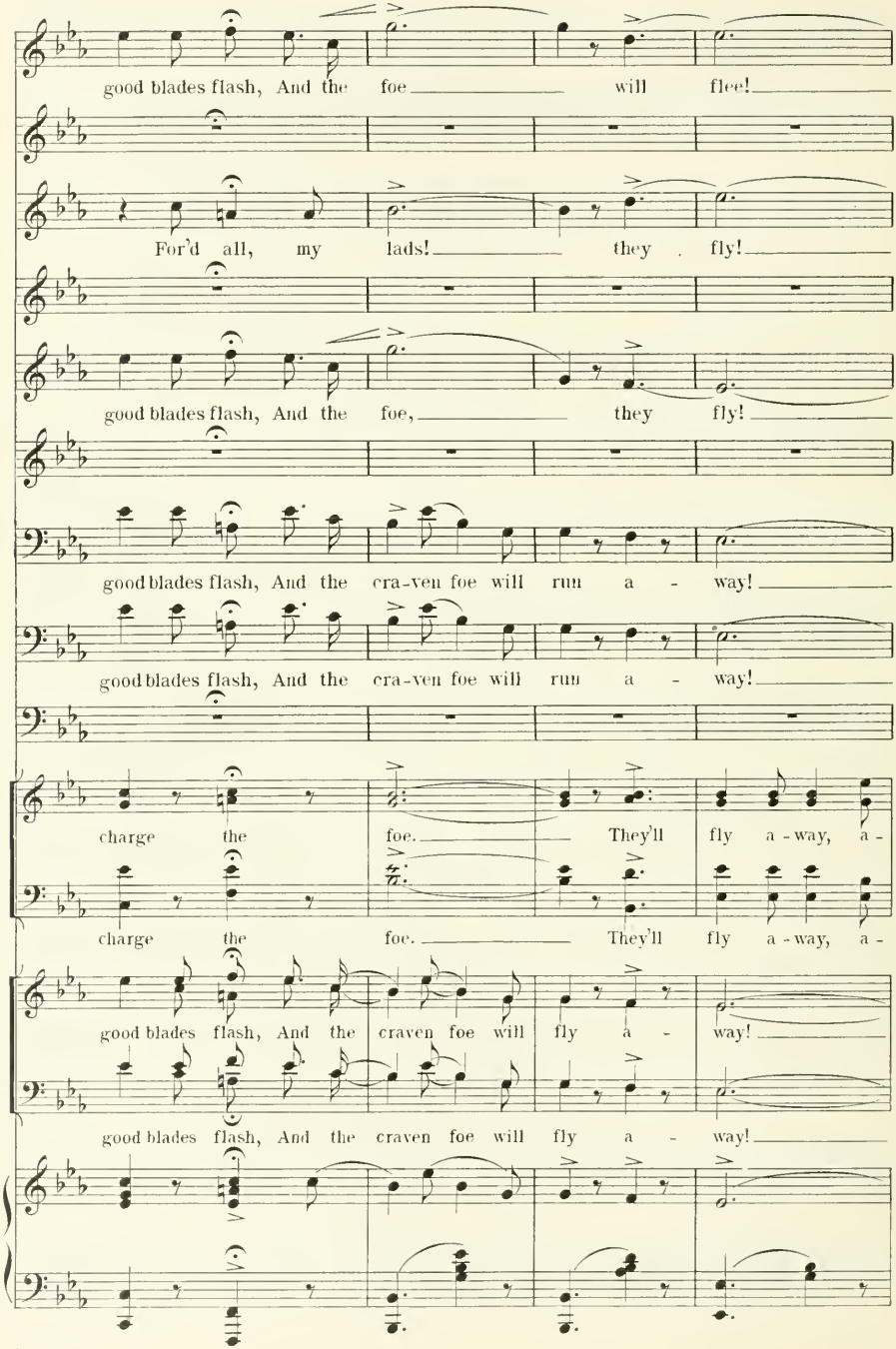
One, and two, Left, right; quick, my lads,

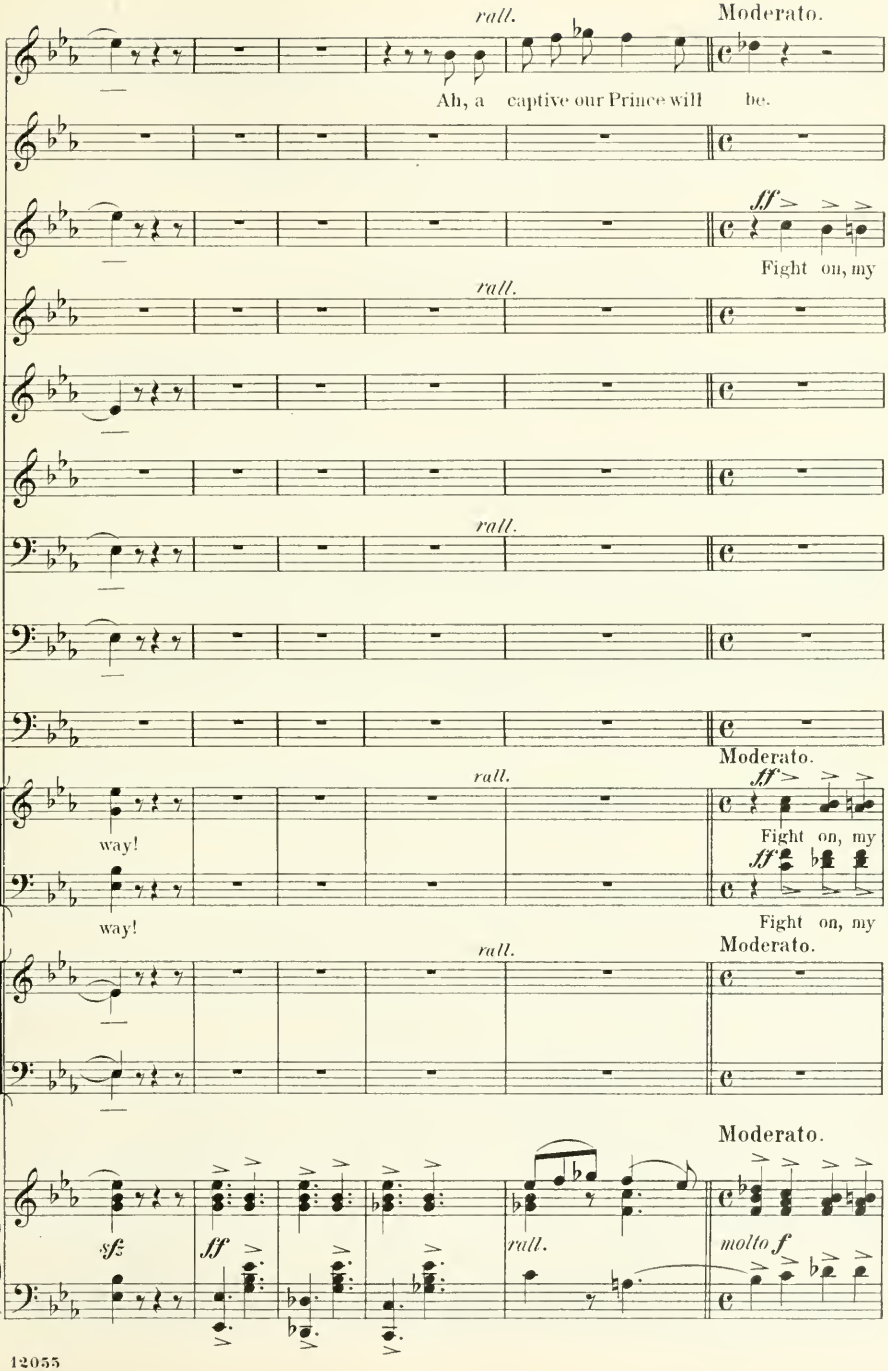
One, two, Left, right; quick, my lads,

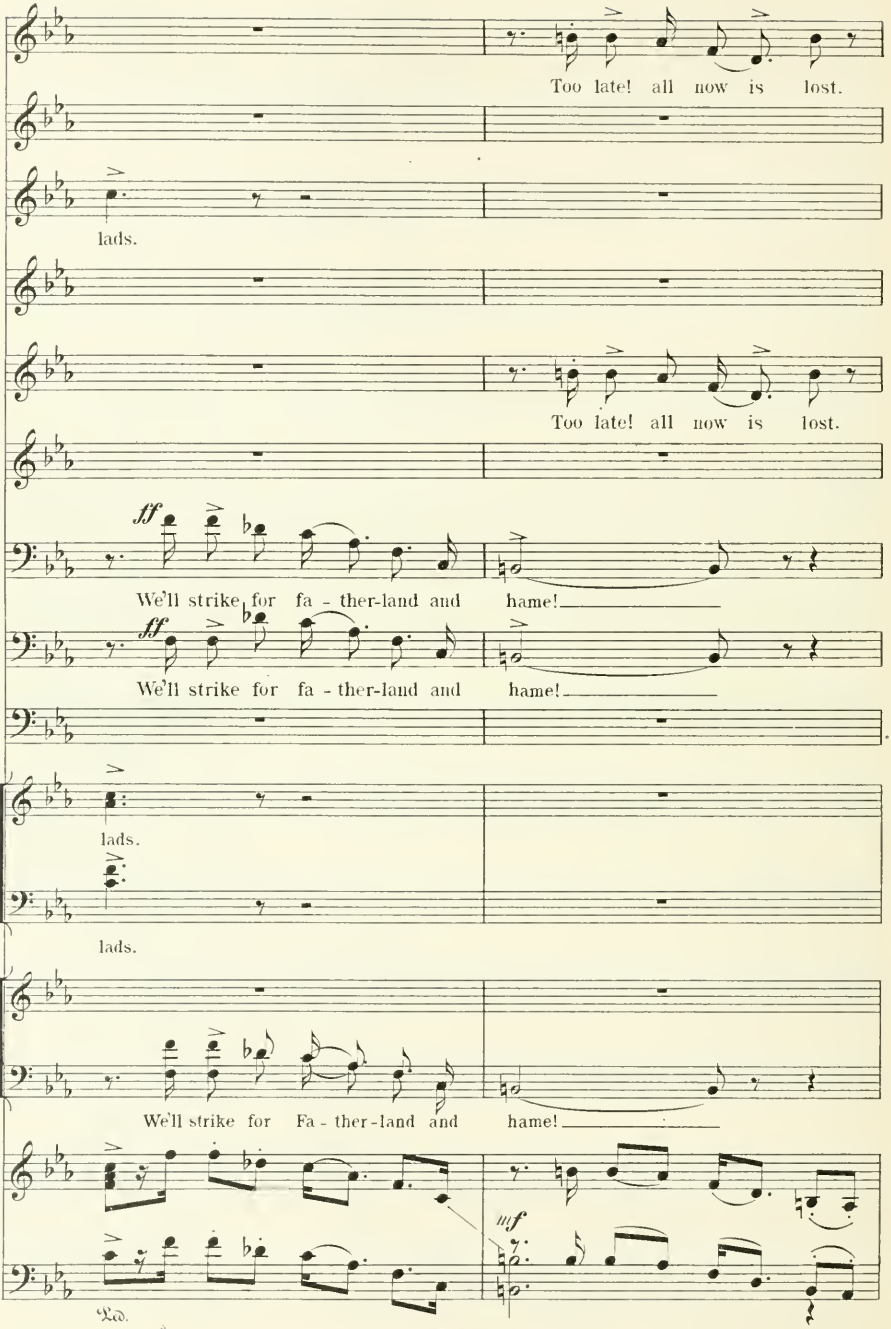
clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the

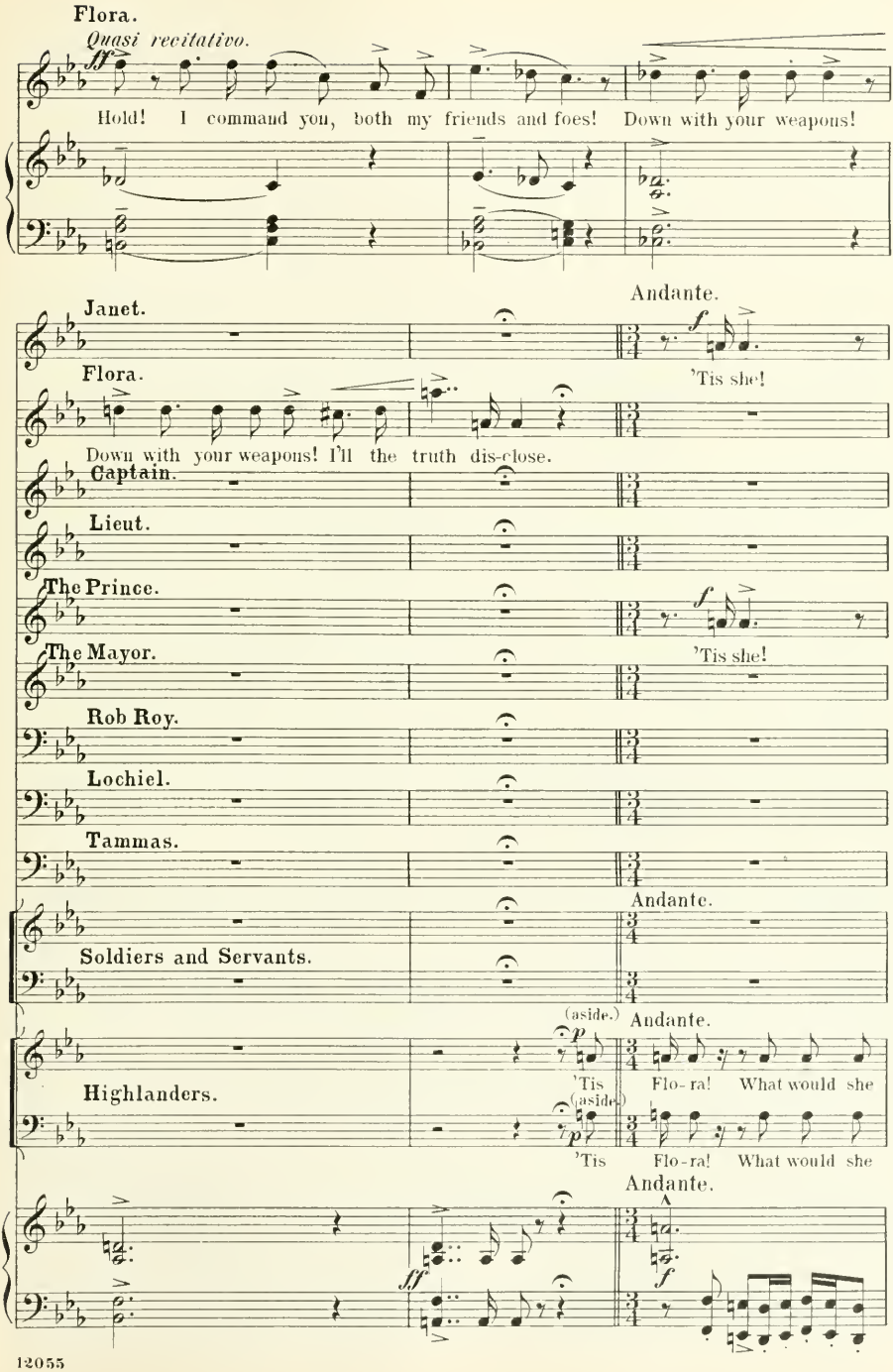
clang and a clash Let the good blades flash; With a clang and a clash Let the

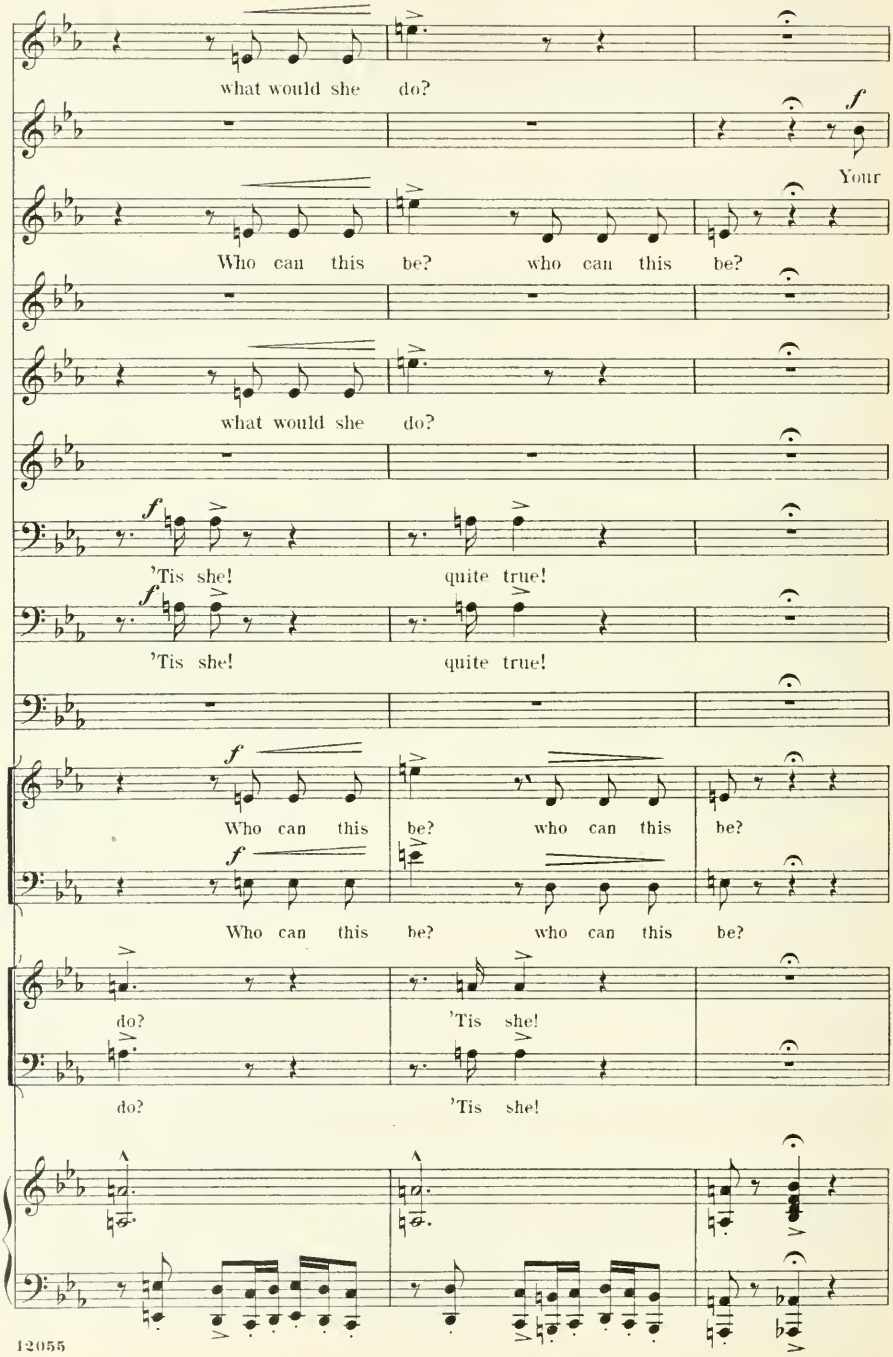
cresc.


good blades flash, And the foe will flee!
For'd all, my lads! they fly!
good blades flash, And the foe, they fly!
good blades flash, And the cra-ven foe will run a - way!
good blades flash, And the cra-ven foe will run a - way!
charge the foe. They'll fly a - way, a -
charge the foe. They'll fly a - way, a -
good blades flash, And the craven foe will fly a - way!
good blades flash, And the craven foe will fly a - way!


rall.
Moderato.
Ah, a captive our Prince will be.
ff
Fight on, my
rall.
rall.
Moderato.
rall.
ff
way!
Fight on, my
ff
way!
Fight on, my
rall.
Moderato.
Moderato.
sfz
ff
rall.
molto f


Too late! all now is lost.
lads.
Too late! all now is lost.
ff
We'll strike for fa - ther-land and hame!
ff
We'll strike for fa - ther-land and hame!
lads.
lads.
We'll strike for Fa - ther-land and hame!
mf
Ped.


Flora.
Quasi recitativo.
ff
Hold! I command you, both my friends and foes! Down with your weapons!
Andante.
Janet.
f
'Tis she!
Flora.
Down with your weapons! I'll the truth dis-close.
Captain.
Lieut.
The Prince.
f
The Mayor.
'Tis she!
Rob Roy.
Lochiel.
Tammas.
Andante.
Soldiers and Servants.
(aside.)
p
Andante.
'Tis Flo-ra! What would she
Highlanders.
(aside.)
p
'Tis Flo-ra! What would she
Andante.
ff
f


what would she do?
f
Your
Who can this be? who can this be?
what would she do?
f
'Tis she! quite true!
f
'Tis she! quite true!
f
Who can this be? who can this be?
f
Who can this be? who can this be?
do? 'Tis she!
do? 'Tis she!

Flora.

pris - 'ner is my ser - vant: Not set him free! You come, you

mf

Janet.

Flora.

rall. *ff*

come to seek Prince Charles, and I am he!

Captain.

Lieut.

The Prince.

The Mayor.

Rob Roy.

Lochiel.

rall.

Tammas.

Soldiers and Servants.

Ha! It is the

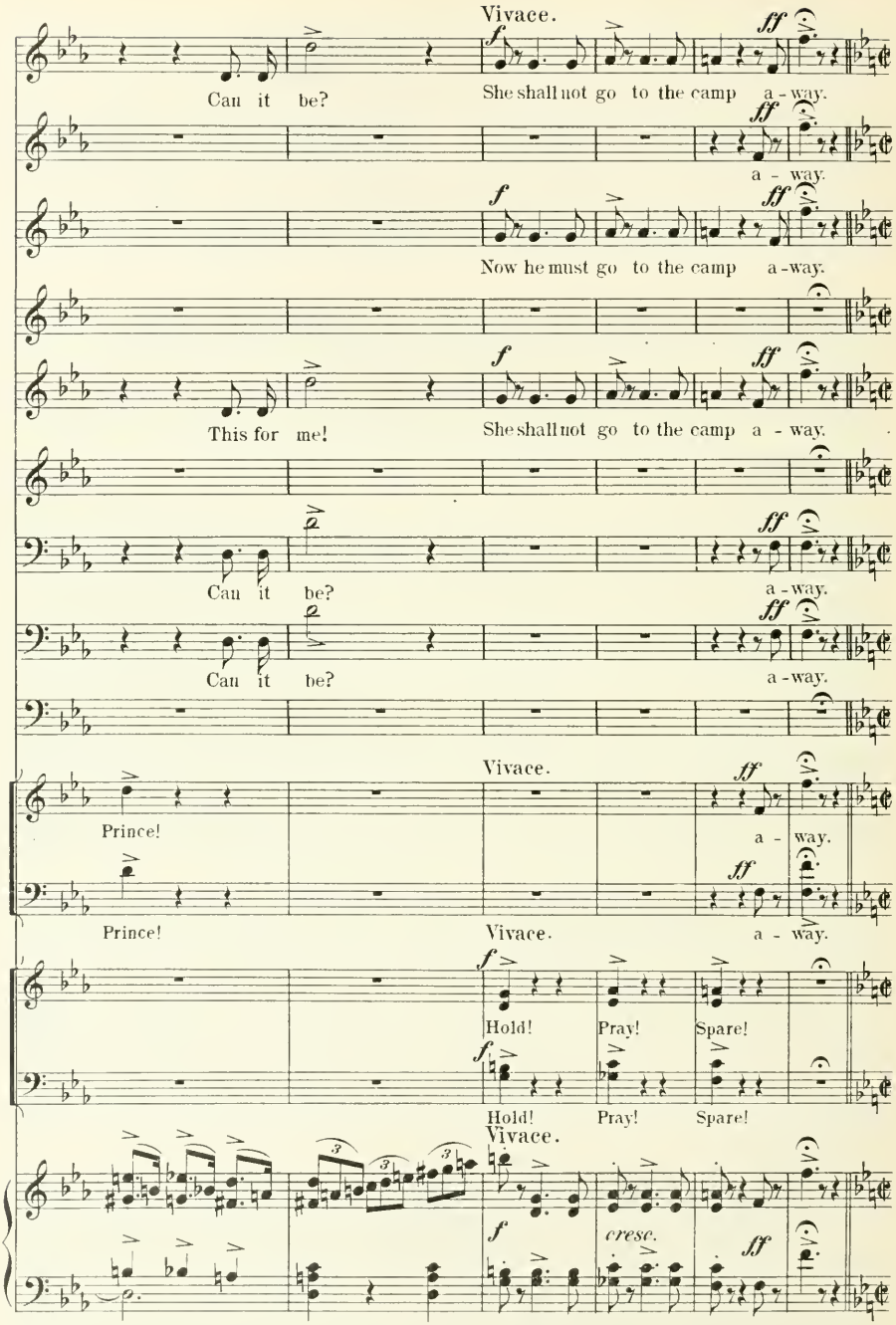
rall.

Ha! It is the

Highlanders.

rall.

Lid.


Vivace.
Can it be?
She shall not go to the camp a-way.
a-way.
Now he must go to the camp a-way.
This for me!
She shall not go to the camp a-way.
Can it be?
a-way.
Can it be?
a-way.
Vivace.
Prince!
a-way.
Prince!
Vivace.
a-way.
Hold! Pray! Spare!
Hold! Pray! Spare!
Vivace.
cresc.

Allegro vivace.

Captain. *f*

Which of the two the Prince can be? One I must take and one set free.

f

You shall decide us, tell us and guide us; Which of the two shall go with me, now

Janet. *f*

Which one?

Flora. *f*

Which one?

Captain. *f*

tell? must go!

Prince. *f*

Which one? (To Flora.) *f*

Mayor.

Rob Roy. *f* I can up-set all you have planned, But if you'll promise

Which one?

Lochiel. *f*

Which one?

Soldiers and Servts. *f*

Which one?

Highlanders. *f*

mf

f

Flora. *p*

The Mayor. Silence then! and ac-

me your hand, I'll manage it neat-ly, ver-y completely.

Janet. *rall.* *a tempo.* *ff*

Flora. *ff* Perfi-dy!

cept my hand.

Captain. *a tempo.* *ff* Perfi-dy!

The Prince. Ar-rest him! *ff*

The Mayor. *rall.* *a tempo.* Perfi-dy! *ff*

Rob Roy. Well then, gentlemen, there's your man. Gentlemen, *ff*

Lochiel. *a tempo.* Ha! *ff*

rall. *ff* Ha!

Soldiers and Servants. Ar-rest him! *a tempo.* *ff*

Ar-rest him!

rall. *ff*

Highlanders. Perfi-dy! *a tempo.* *ff*

Ha!

a tempo.

rall. *ff*

all is lost! Treachery to our cause!

all is lost! Treachery to our cause!

Ar - rest him! ar - rest him!

all is lost! Treachery to our cause!

there's your prisner; arrest him! ar - rest him!

all is lost! Lost to our cause!

all is lost! Lost to our cause!

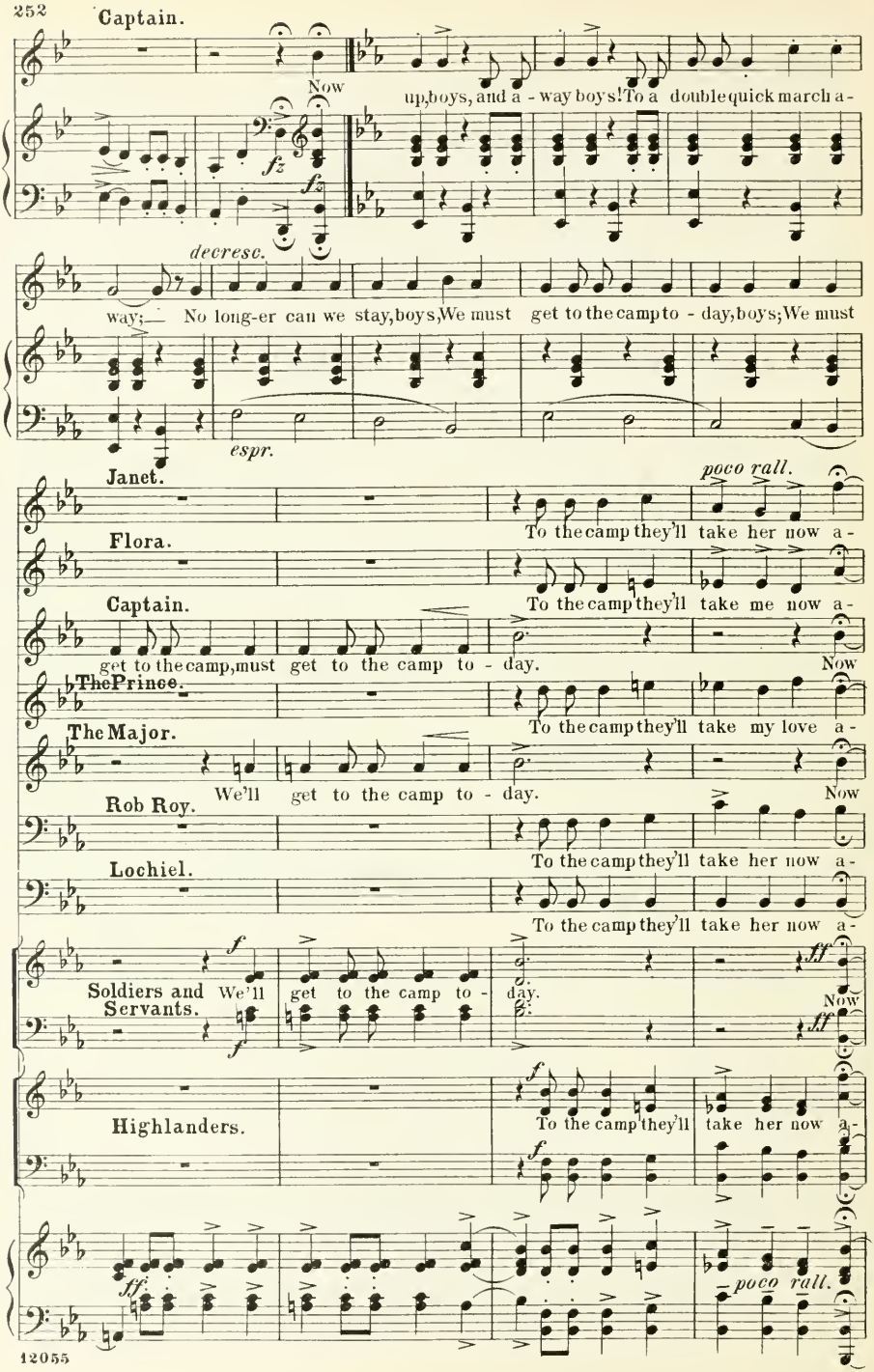
Ar - rest him! Ar - rest him!

Ar - rest him! Ar - rest him!

all is lost! Treachery to our cause!

all is lost! Lost to our cause!

l.h.


Captain.
Now up, boys, and a - way boys! To a double quick march a-
fz
fz
decresc.
way; No long-er can we stay, boys, We must get to the camp to - day, boys; We must
espr.
Janet.
poco rall.
To the camp they'll take her now a-
Flora.
To the camp they'll take me now a-
Captain.
get to the camp, must get to the camp to - day. Now
The Prince.
To the camp they'll take my love a-
The Major.
We'll get to the camp to - day. Now
Rob Roy.
To the camp they'll take her now a-
Lochiel.
To the camp they'll take her now a-
f
ff
Soldiers and Servants.
We'll get to the camp to - day. Now
f
ff
f
Highlanders.
To the camp they'll take her now a-
f
ff
poco rall.

way!

way!

up, boys, and a - way, boys, To a doub-le quick march a - way; No

way!

up, boys, and a - way, boys, To a doub-le quick march a - way; No

way!

way!

à 2.

up, boys, and a - way, boys, To a doub-le quick march a - way; No

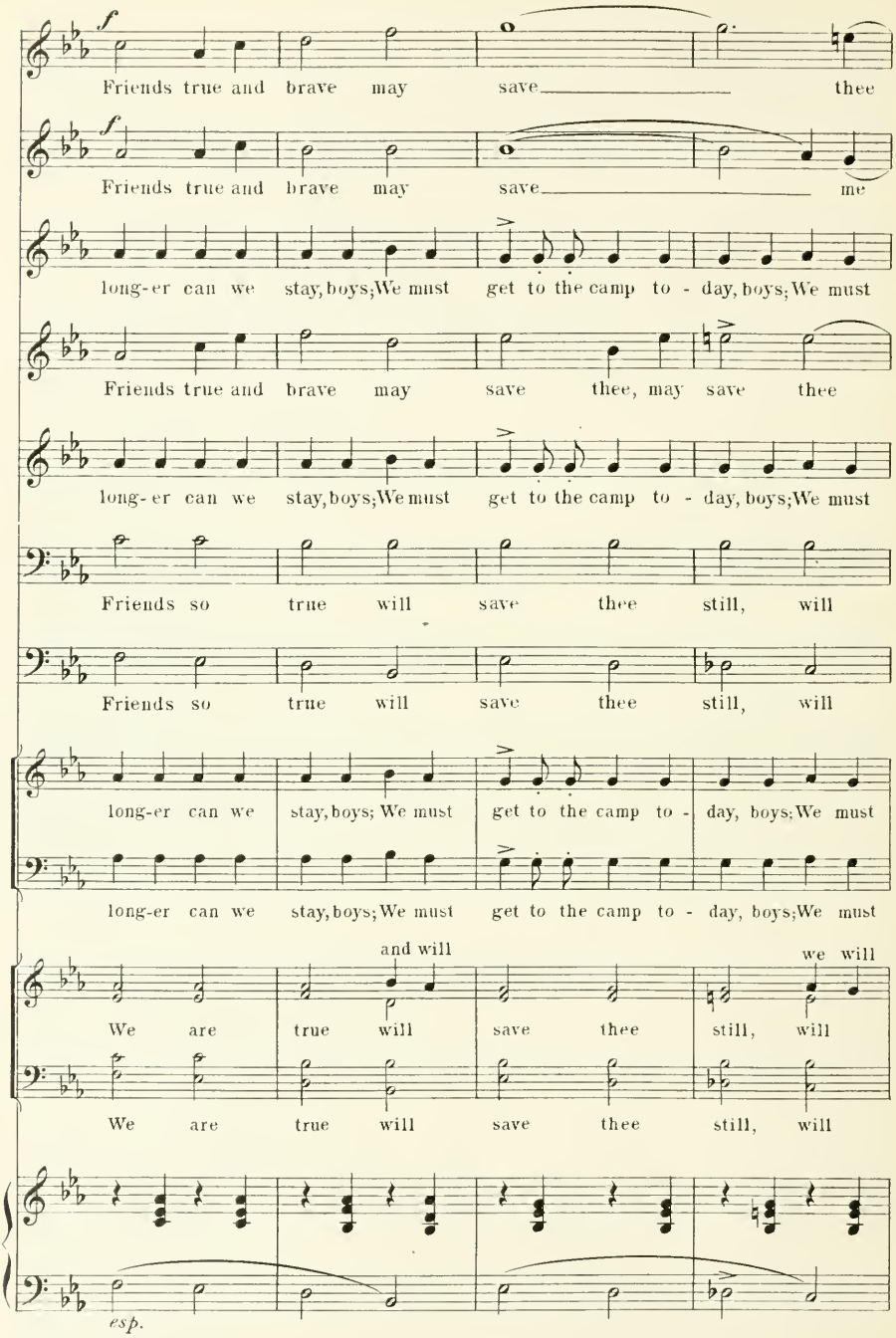
à 2.

up, boys, and a - way, boys, To a doub-le quick march a - way; No

way!

way!

mf


f
Friends true and brave may save thee
f
Friends true and brave may save me
long-er can we stay, boys; We must get to the camp to - day, boys; We must
Friends true and brave may save thee, may save thee
long-er can we stay, boys; We must get to the camp to - day, boys; We must
Friends so true will save thee still, will
Friends so true will save thee still, will
long-er can we stay, boys; We must get to the camp to - day, boys; We must
long-er can we stay, boys; We must get to the camp to - day, boys; We must
and will
we will
We are true will save thee still, will
We are true will save thee still, will
esp.

still! We'll haste to save;

still! They may save;

get to the camp, must get to the camp to - day, to the camp to -

still; yes, we will save;

get to the camp, must get to the camp to - day, to the camp to -

save thee still, we'll save thee still!

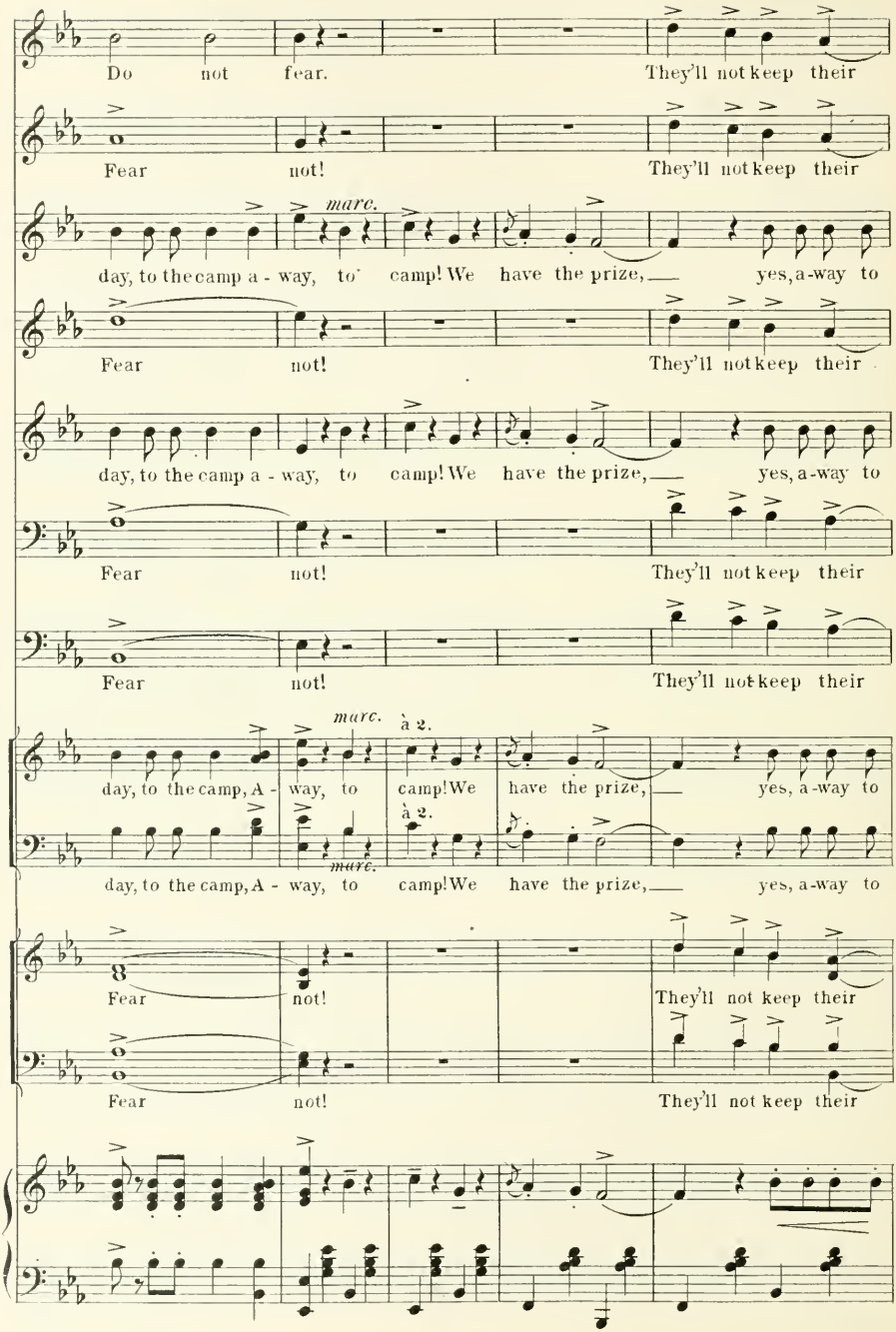
save thee still, we'll save thee still!

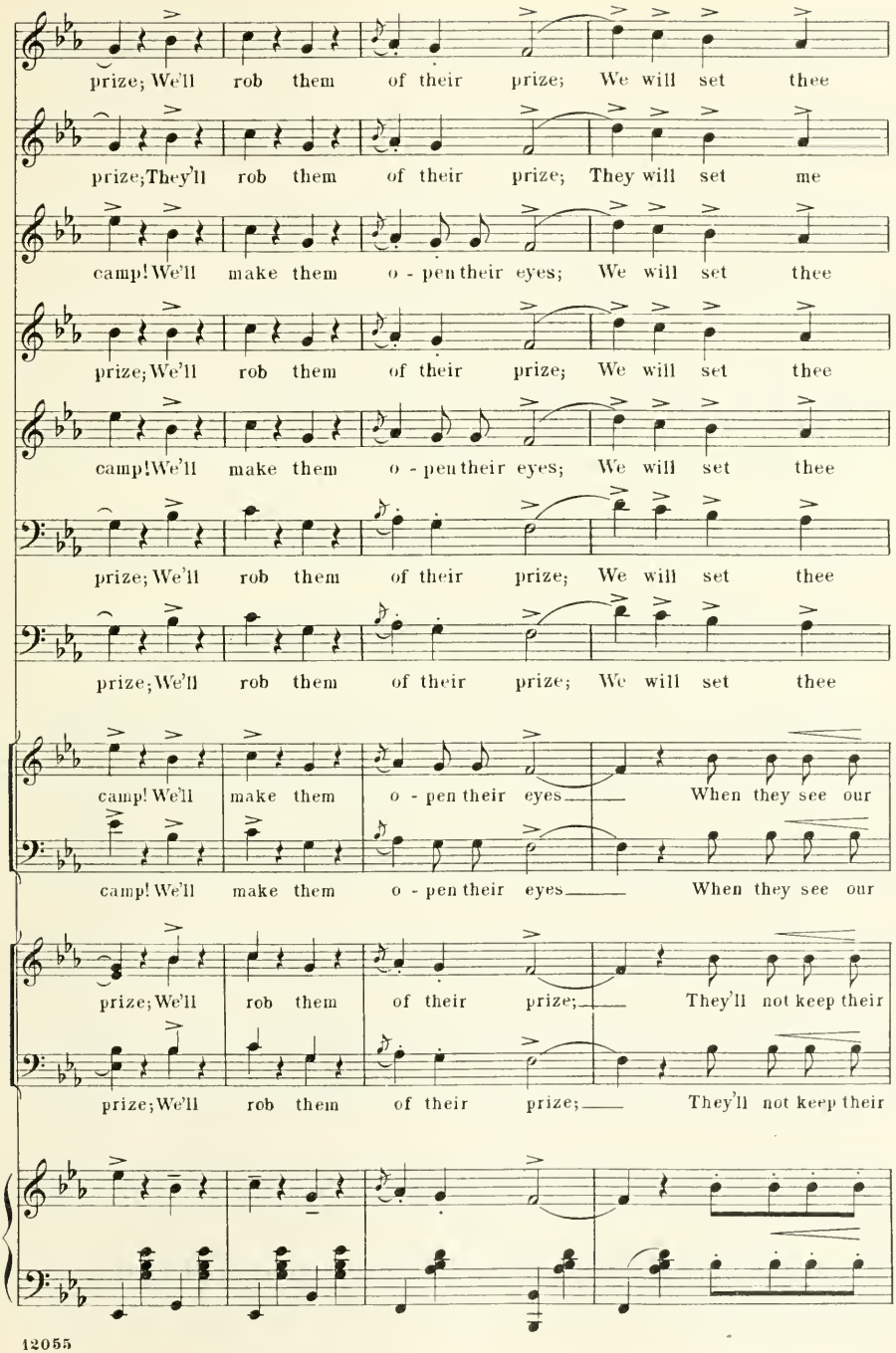
get to the camp, must get to the camp to - day, to the camp to -

get to the camp, must get to the camp to - day, to the camp to -

save thee still; we'll save thee still!

save thee still; we'll save thee still!


Do not fear. They'll not keep their
Fear not! They'll not keep their
marc.
day, to the camp a - way, to camp! We have the prize, yes, a-way to
Fear not! They'll not keep their
day, to the camp a - way, to camp! We have the prize, yes, a-way to
Fear not! They'll not keep their
Fear not! They'll not keep their
marc. à 2.
day, to the camp, A - way, to camp! We have the prize, yes, a-way to
à 2.
marc.
day, to the camp, A - way, to camp! We have the prize, yes, a-way to
Fear not! They'll not keep their
Fear not! They'll not keep their


prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
prize; They'll rob them of their prize; They will set me
camp! We'll make them o - pen their eyes; We will set thee
prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
camp! We'll make them o - pen their eyes; We will set thee
prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
prize; We'll rob them of their prize; We will set thee
camp! We'll make them o - pen their eyes When they see our
camp! We'll make them o - pen their eyes When they see our
prize; We'll rob them of their prize; They'll not keep their
prize; We'll rob them of their prize; They'll not keep their

free, Ay, we will haste to res-cue thee;

free, Ay, they will haste to res-cue me;

free, Ay, we will haste to res-cue thee;

free, Ay, we will haste to res-cue thee;

free, Ay, we will haste to res-cue thee;

free, Ay, we will haste to res-cue thee;

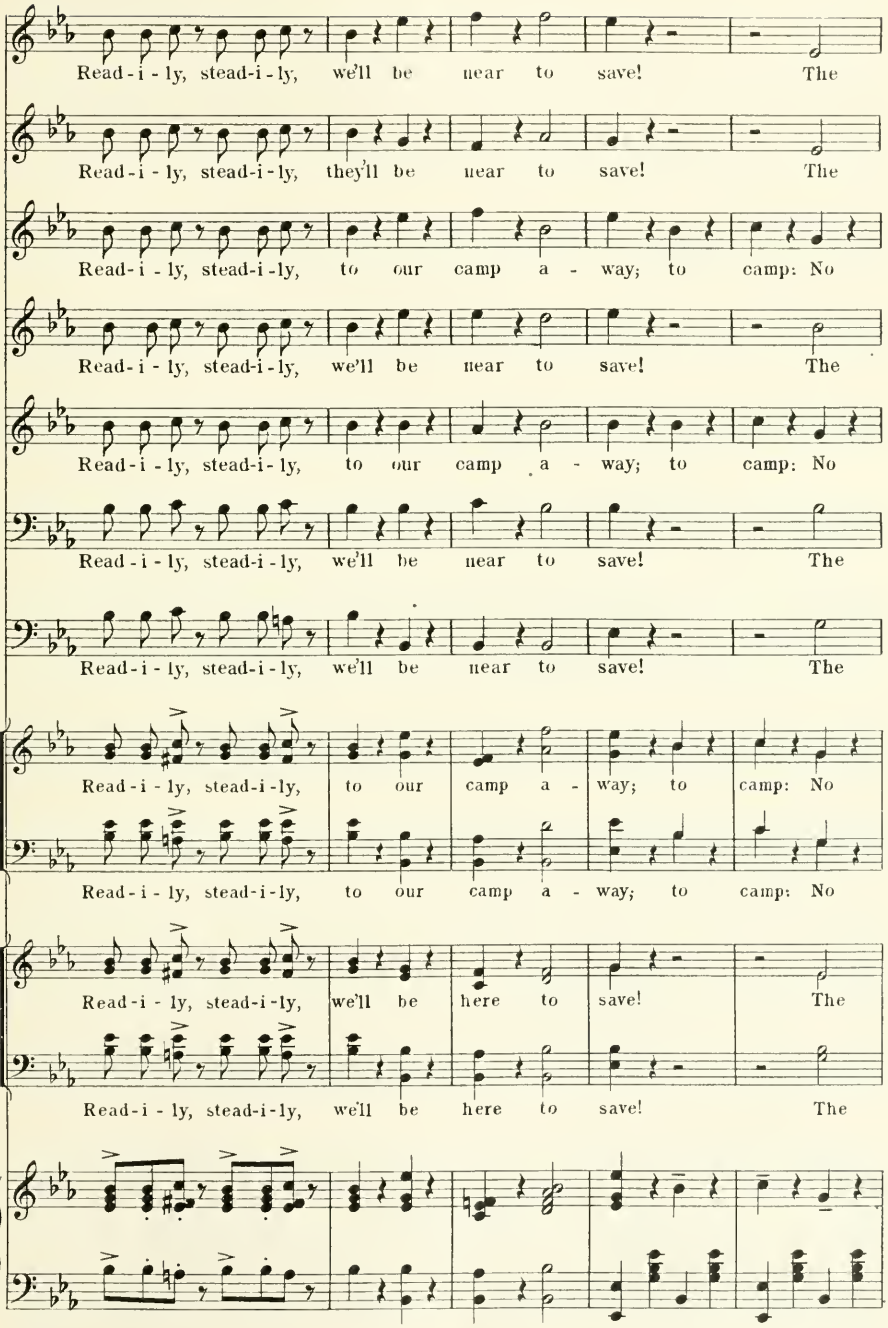
free, Ay, we will haste to res-cue thee;

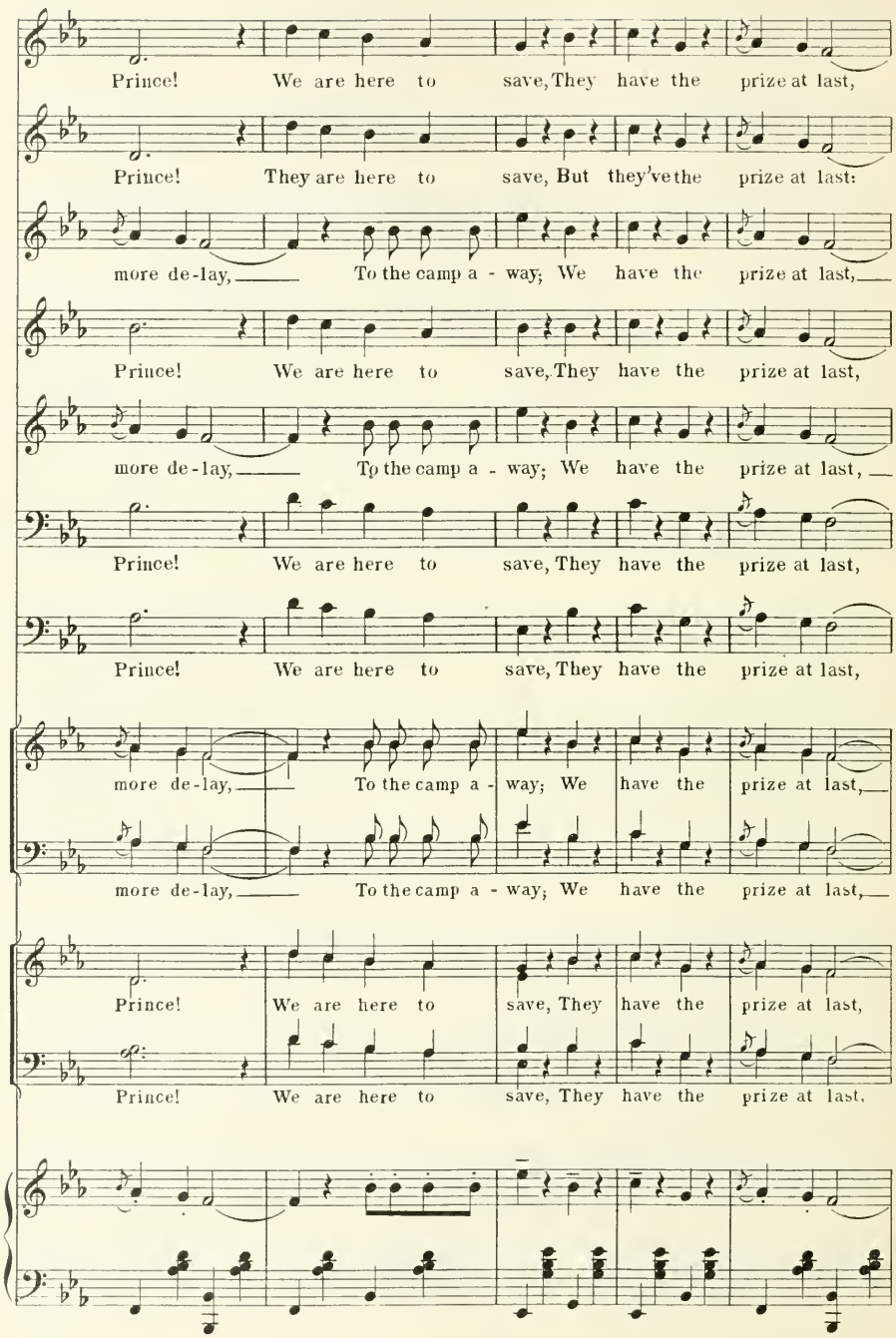
prize. Ar-rest him, car-ry him, car-ry him;

prize. Ar-rest him, car-ry him, car-ry him;

prize. Ar-rest him, car-ry him, car-ry him;

prize. Ar-rest him, car-ry him, car-ry him;


Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save! The
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, they'll be near to save! The
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, to our camp a-way; to camp: No
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save! The
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, to our camp a-way; to camp: No
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save! The
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be near to save! The
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, to our camp a-way; to camp: No
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, to our camp a-way; to camp: No
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be here to save! The
Read-i-ly, stead-i-ly, we'll be here to save! The


Prince! We are here to save, They have the prize at last,
Prince! They are here to save, But they've the prize at last:
more de-lay, To the camp a - way; We have the prize at last,
Prince! We are here to save, They have the prize at last,
more de-lay, To the camp a - way; We have the prize at last,
Prince! We are here to save, They have the prize at last,
Prince! We are here to save, They have the prize at last,
more de-lay, To the camp a - way; We have the prize at last,
more de-lay, To the camp a - way; We have the prize at last,
Prince! We are here to save, They have the prize at last,
Prince! We are here to save, They have the prize at last,

We will save him still! Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

They'll yet save me still! Our Prince, our Prince they yet will save!

— To the camp a - way, To camp with him a - way. So read - i - ly, stead-i - ly

We will save him still! Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

— To the camp a - way, Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

We will save him still! Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

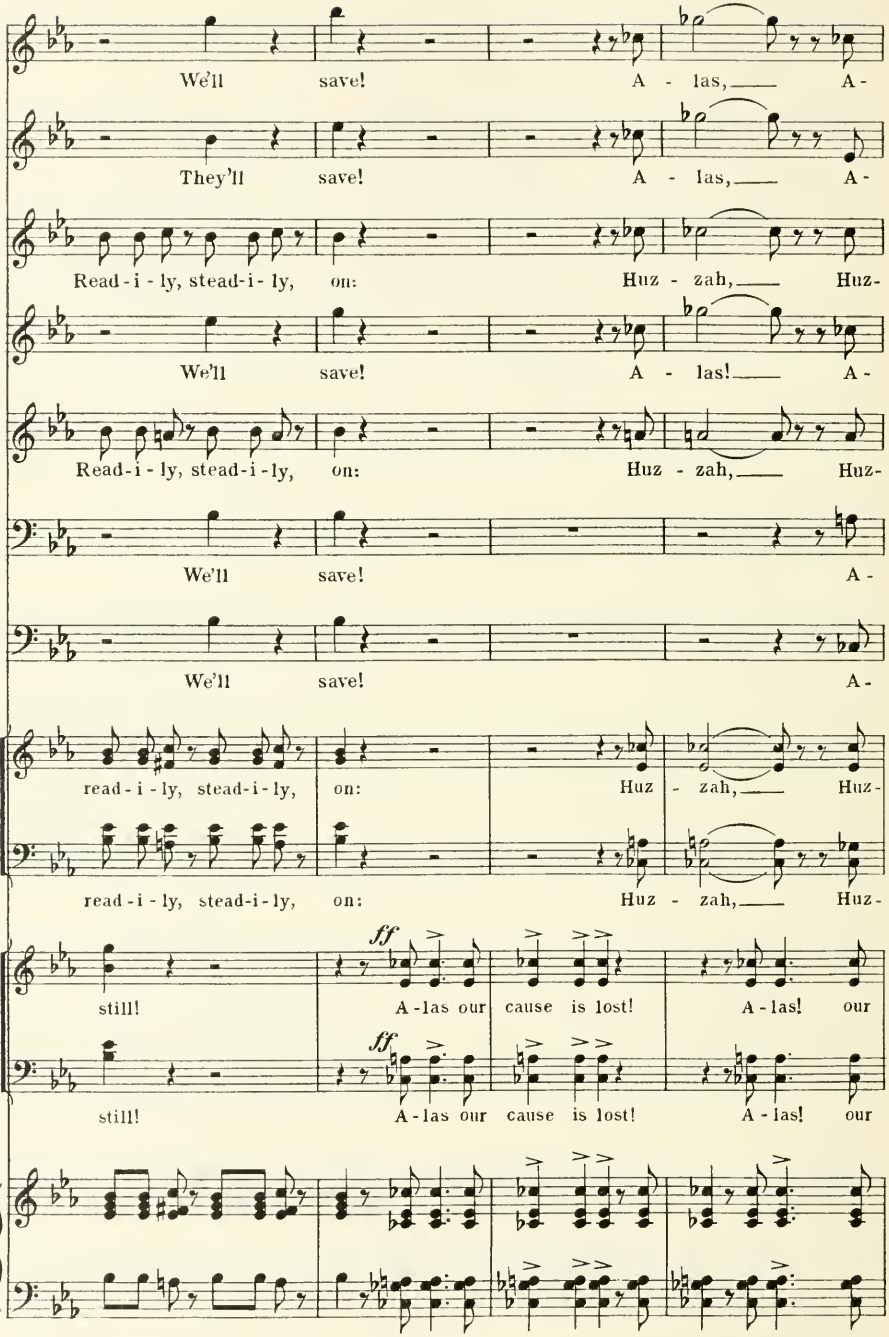
We will save him still! Our Prince, our Prince we yet will save!

— To the camp a - way! So read-i - ly, stead-i - ly,

— To the camp a - way! So read-i - ly, stead-i - ly,

we will save him still! we'll save him still, Our

we will save him still! we'll save him still, Our


We'll save! A - las, A-
They'll save! A - las, A-
Read - i - ly, stead - i - ly, on: Huz - zah, Huz-
We'll save! A - las! A-
Read - i - ly, stead - i - ly, on: Huz - zah, Huz-
We'll save! A-
We'll save! A-
read - i - ly, stead - i - ly, on: Huz - zah, Huz-
read - i - ly, stead - i - ly, on: Huz - zah, Huz-
ff
still! A - las our cause is lost! A - las! our
ff
still! A - las our cause is lost! A - las! our

las! All's lost: We will save!

las! All's lost: They may save!

zah! we've caught the Prince! Yes, a - way!

las! All's lost: We will save!

zah! we've caught the Prince! Yes, a - way!

las! All's lost: We will save!

las! All's lost: We will save!

zah! we've caught the Prince! Yes, a - way!

zah! we've caught the Prince! Yes, a - way!

cause is lost, is lost, we will save!

cause is lost, is lost, we will save!

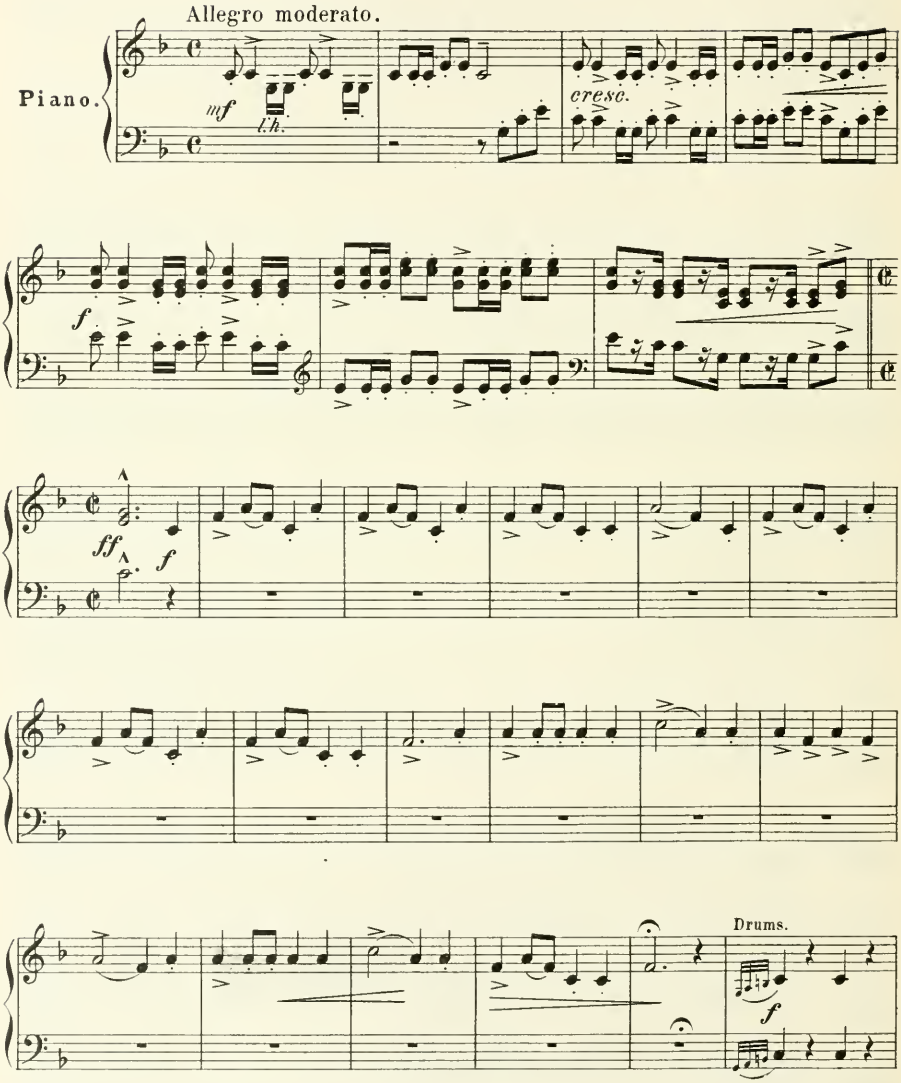
molto ff

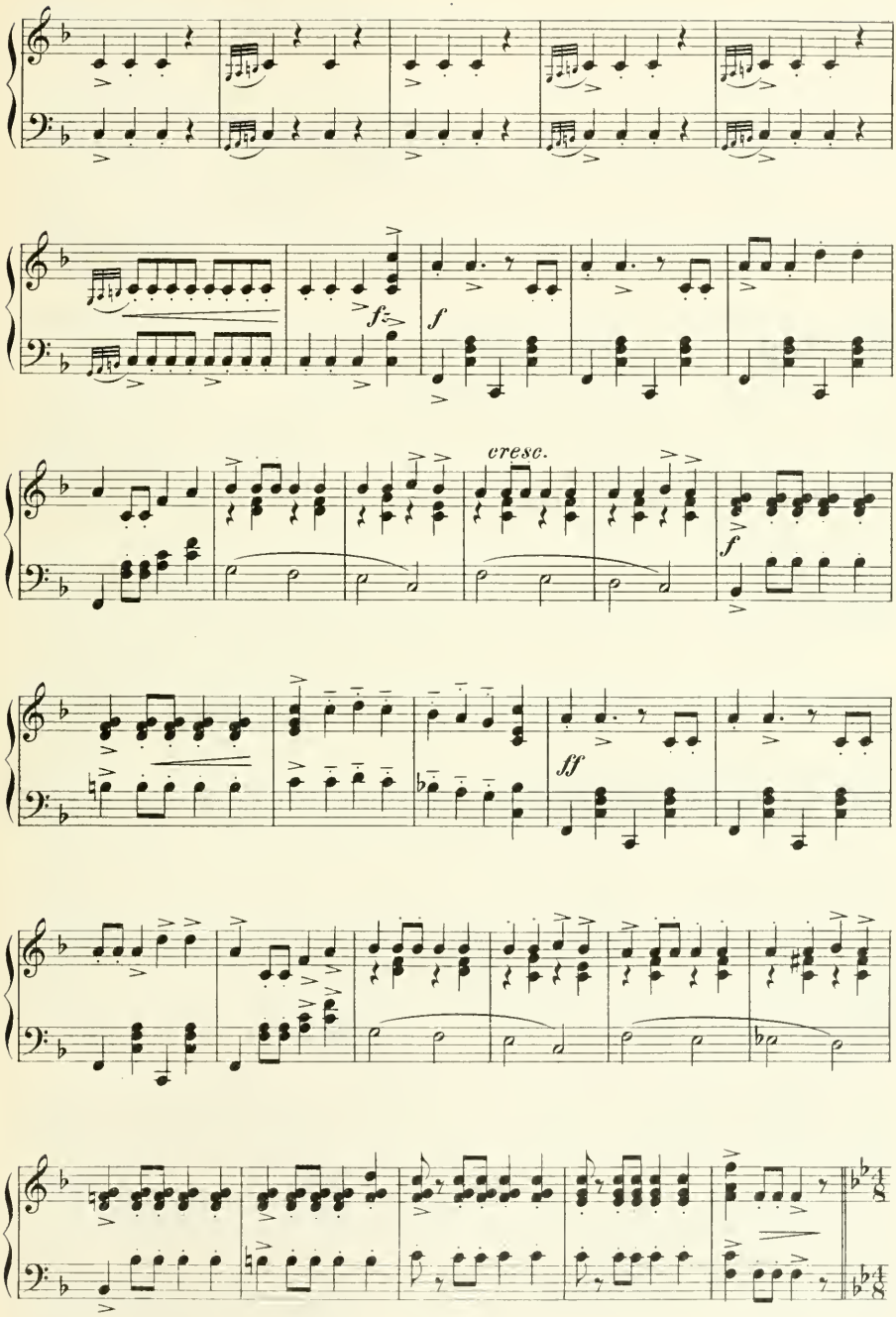
End of Act II.

Act III.

No 19. Introduction and Song.

Captain Sheridan and Chorus.




fz
f
cresc.
f
ff

Allegro

f con spirito.

1. Ris-ing when the
2. Trumpets have a

f cresc. *ff* *mf con spirito.*

dawn is grey, Rousing ev-'ry soldier who is napping Chas-ing ev - 'ry
ring I love, Many to the merry pipe are partial, But the drum I

dream a-way, With the mer-ry message of his tap-ping, tap-ping. Hap-py is the
place a-bove Ev-'ry sort of music that is grand and martial. Still of the in-

cresc.

drum-mer boy, While he beats so stur-di - ly and proud-ly; Now ye
spir - ing sound, Nev - er I ap-pre-ci - ate the beau - ty, When at

war-ri - ors a - rise, It is time to op-en eyes, For the re - veil-lé is ringing
dawn-ing of the day, Comes the ring-ing re-veil-lé, That calls me to a sol-dier's

loud-ly!
du - ty.

sfz *p* *cresc.*

f

1-2. On - ward all! Rat-a-

f

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan. Drum with zest, my boys!

Chorus. SOPRANOS. *f* Rat-a-plan!

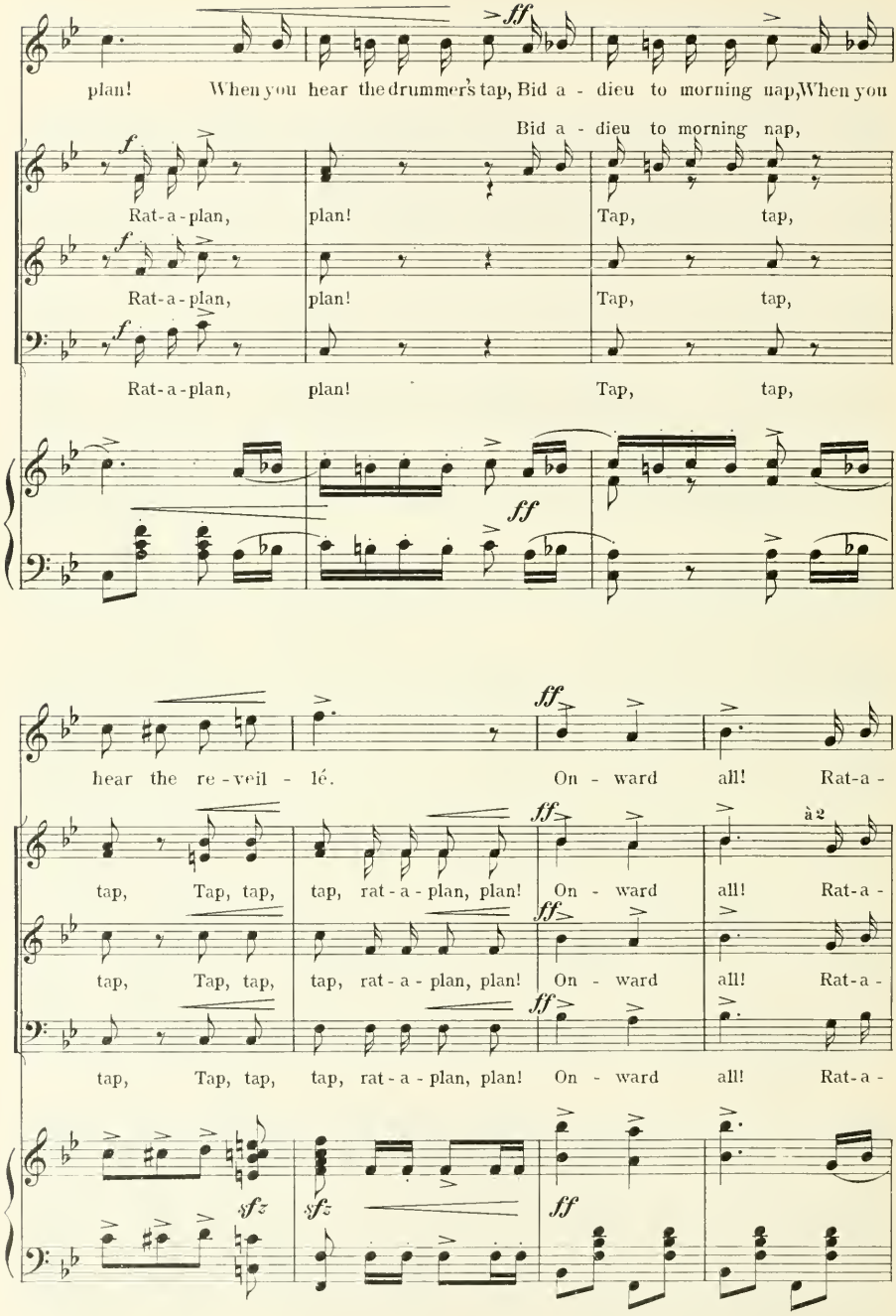
TENOR. *f* Rat-a-plan!

BASS. *f* Rat-a-plan!

cresc.

Beat your best, my boys! On - ward all! Rat-a - plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a -

cresc.


ff
plan! When you hear the drummer's tap, Bid a - dieu to morning nap, When you
Bid a - dieu to morning nap,
f
Rat-a-plan, plan! Tap, tap,
f
Rat-a-plan, plan! Tap, tap,
f
Rat-a-plan, plan! Tap, tap,
ff
ff
hear the re-veil - lé. On - ward all! Rat-a -
ff
à 2
tap, Tap, tap, tap, rat-a-plan, plan! On - ward all! Rat-a -
ff
tap, Tap, tap, tap, rat-a-plan, plan! On - ward all! Rat-a -
ff
tap, Tap, tap, tap, rat-a-plan, plan! On - ward all! Rat-a -
sfz
sfz
ff

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan. Drum with zest, my boys,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan! Drum with zest, my boys,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan, rat-a-plan, plan! Drum with zest, my boys,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan, rat-a-plan, plan! Drum with zest, my boys,

Beat your best, my boys; Come, sol - diers, rise; Rat-a -

Beat your best, my boys; Come, sol - diers, rise; Rat-a -

Beat your best, my boys; Come, sol - diers, rise; Rat-a-plan, rat-a -

Beat your best, my boys; Come, sol - diers, rise; Rat-a-plan, rat-a -

cresc.

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan! All the la-zy sol-diers hate to

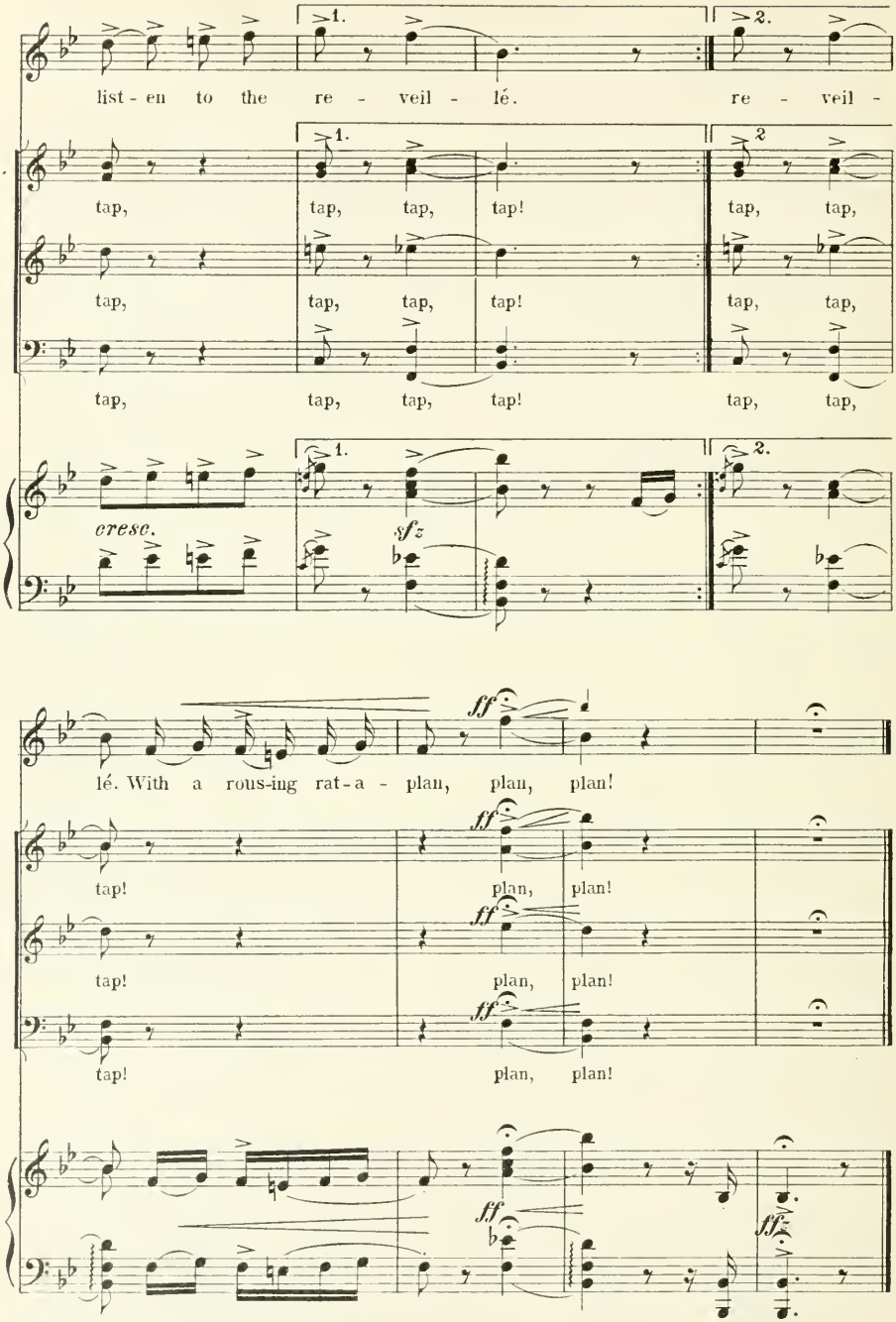
à 2 *cresc.*

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan! Tap, tap,

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan! Tap, tap,

cresc.

plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a - plan! Tap, tap,


list - en to the re - veil - lé. re - veil -
tap, tap, tap, tap! tap, tap,
tap, tap, tap, tap! tap, tap,
tap, tap, tap, tap! tap, tap,
cresc.
sfz
lé. With a rous-ing rat-a - plan, plan, plan!
tap! plan, plan!
tap! plan, plan!
tap! plan, plan!

No. 20. Chansonette and Duet.

The Prince and Flora.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

p *r.h.*

The Prince.

p con sentimento.

1. Who can tell me where she dwells, my sweetheart fair, my la - dy?
2. Who can say how blue the eyes of my dear love, my la - dy?

p

Guide me, chim - ing heath-er bells that ring in cops - es shad - y;
Blue as bits of heav - en seen through sum-mer leaf - age shad - y;

cresc.

cresc.

May - is sing - ing cheer - lie, Can you say where she may be?
Ah! her voice is soft to me, As the wood-brooks mel - o - dy;

cresc.

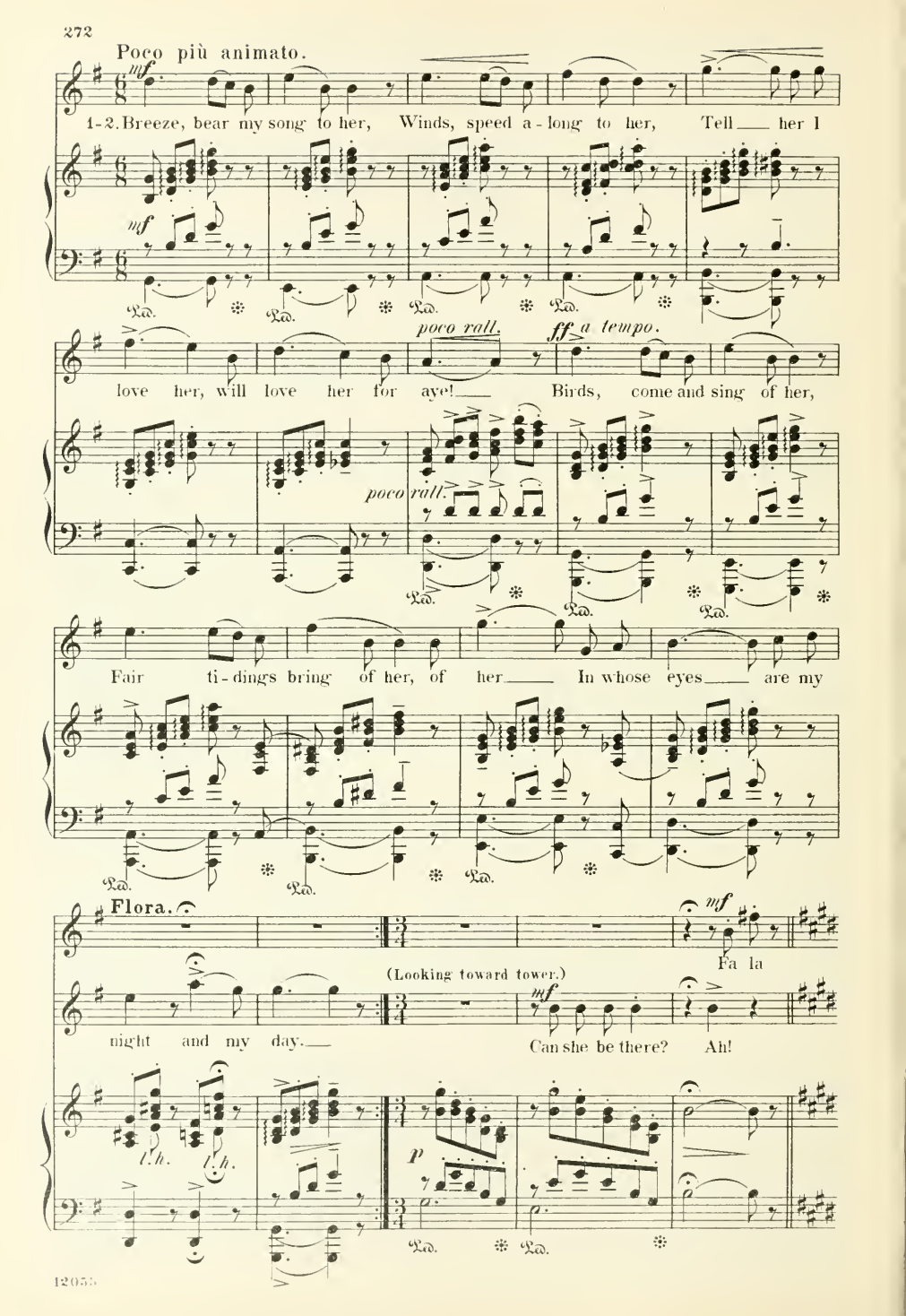
f

poco rall.

Who is all the world to me, My sweet-heart fair, my la - dy.
Sing and guide me un - to thee, My sweet-heart fair, my la - dy.

f

colla voce


Poco più animato.
mf
1-2. Breeze, bear my song to her, Winds, speed a-long to her, Tell her I
mf
poco rall.
ff a tempo.
love her, will love her for aye! Birds, come and sing of her,
poco rall.
Fair ti-dings bring of her, of her In whose eyes are my
Flora.
mf
Fa la
(Looking toward tower.)
mf
night and my day. Can she be there? Ah!
l.h.
l.h.
p

Fa la, fa la la! Fa la,

That voice!

mf *cresc.*

fa la, Fa la la la!

'Tis she!

f

Ped.

Fa la, la, la!

f

That voice I

f

(She appears at the window.)

know; 'Tis she I love who sings, who sings.

p

ad lib.

Moderato grazioso.

p

A bird sang at my win-dow at the dawn, at the dawn;

Moderato grazioso.

pp colla voce.

Più mosso.

Fa la la la la la la la la la! Fa la la! Oh

'Tis she!

Più mosso.

p

Moderato grazioso.

lov-ing heart, despair thou not, trust on, trust thou on!

Più mosso.

Fa la la la la la la la la la!

Moderato grazioso.

pp colla voce.

Più mosso.

f con anima.

Fa la la la la la la la la la! fa la! He loves thee, loves thee well, and on-ly

f

cresc.

thee! And he will come at last to set thee

Yes, he loves on - ly thee! He will come, will

cresc.

poco agitato.

free! And he will come at last, will

come to set thee free!

poco agitato.

come at last to set thee free. Fa la la la la la

mf

Will set thee free!

mf

Moderato.

la! Fa la la la la la la! A bird sang at my window at the

'Tis she! He will set thee free!

Moderato.

mf

pp colla voce.

Più mosso.

dawn, at the dawn. Fa la la la fa la la la la! fa la la la la la

poco rall.

I hear!

Più mosso.

mf

colla voce.

la la la! Fa la la la! Fa la la la! Fa la!

f *p* *f*

She's there!

Allegro.

p

My

p

Flo - ra! Flo - ra! 'Tis I, and help is nigh!

Allegro.

p

cresc.

f

Prince! Theres dan-ger for thee here! For thee, more

cresc.

f

than my-self I fear. For thee I fear.

f

For me!

dim. *p*

rall.

Moderato maestoso.

f

True heart and ten - der, I greet thee at last, Ban-ish all

True heart and ten - der, I greet thee at last, Ban-ish all

Moderato maestoso.

rall.

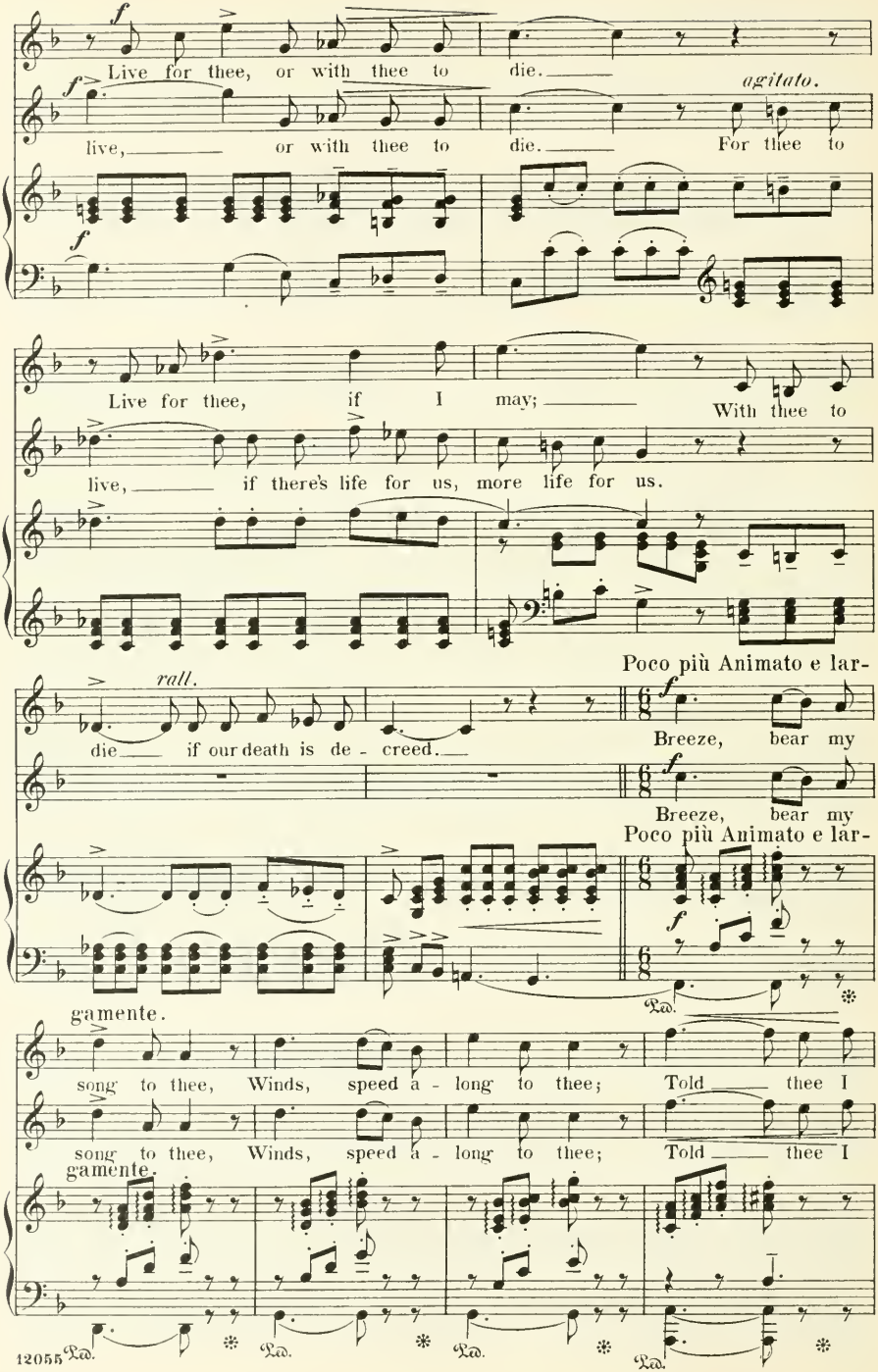
f

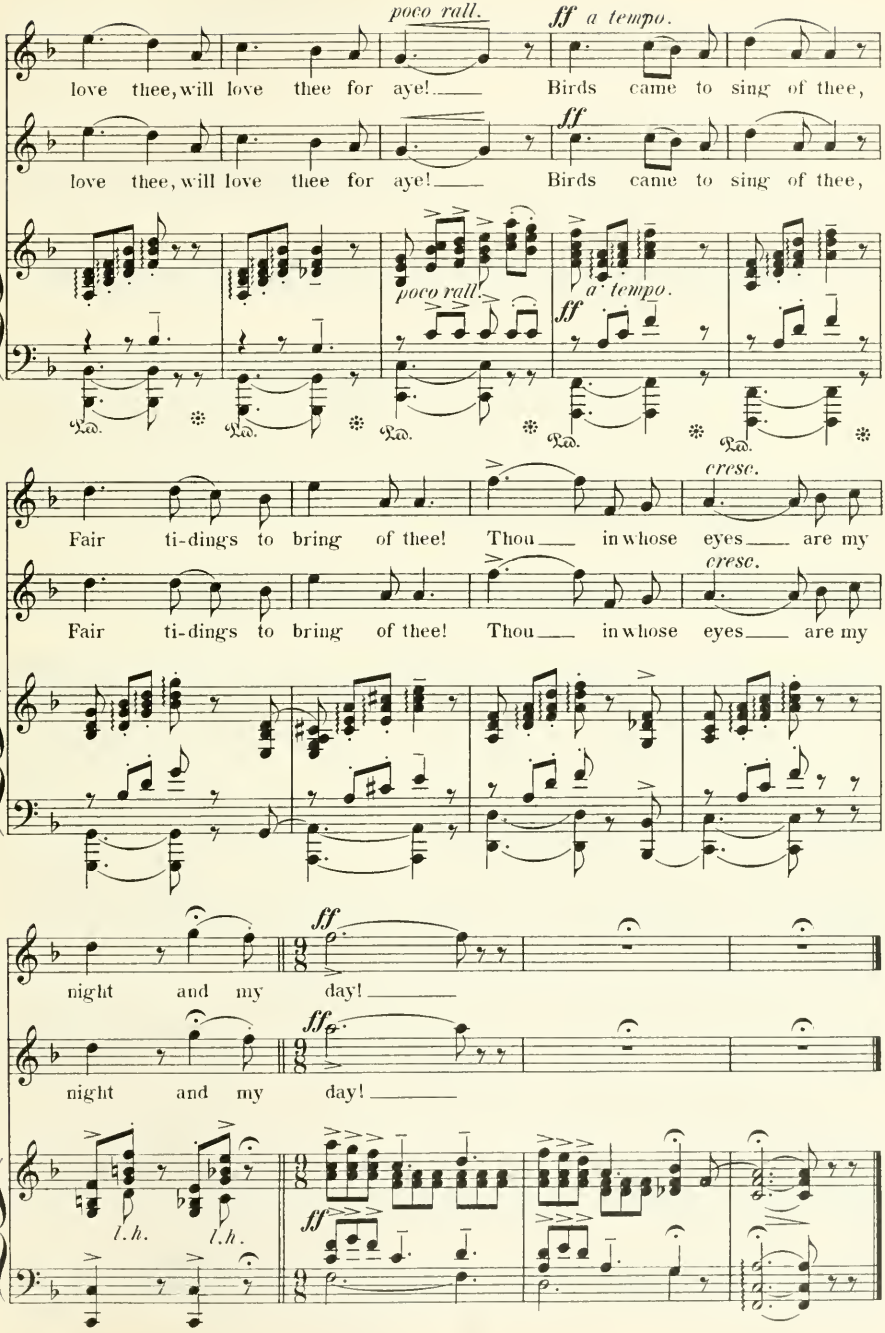
fear, for a com - rade is nigh; All I

fear, for a com - rade is nigh; Per - il to

share with thee, Dan - ger to dare with thee,

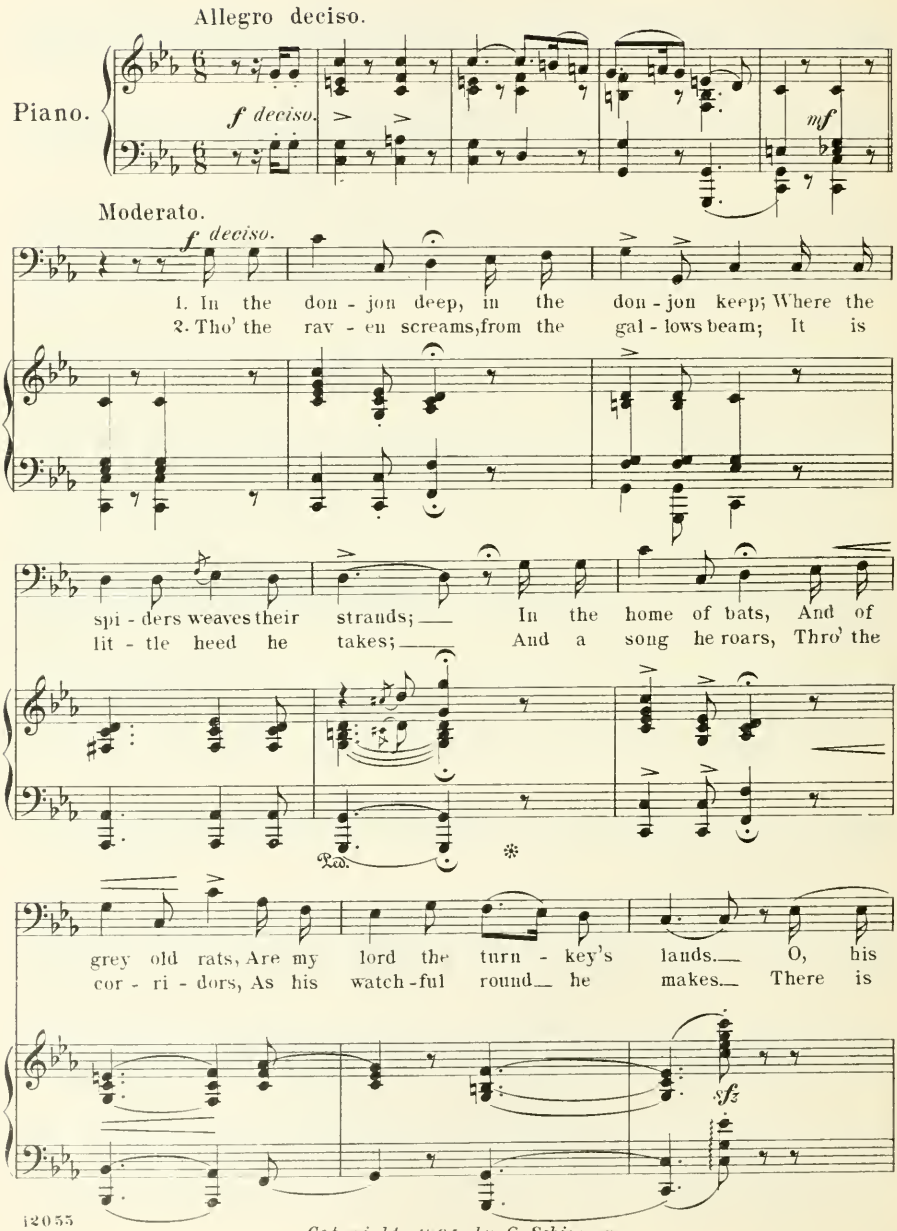
share with thee, Dan - ger to dare with thee, For thee to


Live for thee, or with thee to die.
live, or with thee to die.
agitato.
For thee to
Live for thee, if I may;
With thee to
live, if there's life for us, more life for us.
rall.
die if our death is de - creed.
Poco più Animato e lar-
Breeze, bear my
Breeze, bear my
Poco più Animato e lar-
gamente.
song to thee, Winds, speed a - long to thee;
Told thee I
song to thee, Winds, speed a - long to thee;
Told thee I
gamente.


poco rall.
ff a tempo.
love thee, will love thee for aye! Birds came to sing of thee,
ff
love thee, will love thee for aye! Birds came to sing of thee,
poco rall.
a tempo.
ff
Fair ti-dings to bring of thee! Thou in whose eyes are my
cresc.
Fair ti-dings to bring of thee! Thou in whose eyes are my
cresc.
ff
night and my day!
ff
night and my day!
l.h.
l.h.
ff

No. 21. Song of the Turnkey.

Lochiel.



12055

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.

Più placido.

task is light but from morn 'till night, On his rounds he needs must
ne'er a trai - tor in all his realm, For their mon - arch nev - er

go. It is tramp, and tramp, with his keys and his lamp, In the
sleeps: There is none dares say to the turn - key "Nay," He is

rall.

Con spirito.

ff *cresc.*

cor - ri - dors down be - low. 1-2. Then its Ho, ho,
king of the don - jon deeps.

colla voce.

marcato il movi-

ho! I am king of the don - jon deep; There is

mento.

mu - sic of bolt and chain, In the turn - key's dark do -

main. How mer - ri - ly jin - gle chains that cling! How

mer - ri - ly jin- -gle keys that swing! I am

cresc.

marc. *molto.*

1.

king, king, king of the don - jon keep.

2. *rall.*

king of the don - jon

Più lento.

colla voce.

D. S.

keep.

a tempo.

No. 22. Serenade.

The Mayor and Sandy.

Allegro à la Valse.

Piano.

p

The Mayor.

mf

The land of ro - manc-es, Of mu - sic and dances Is dear and dis - tant Spain!

Sandy.

f

Is Spain! Where sweet Señ-or - i - tas, In - ez - es, Juan - i - tas, With black eyes woo each swain.

f

Each

cresc.

Ped.

swain! Whirling, twirling round in the dance;

Trip-ping,

cresc.

Fan - dang - os and bo - ler - os, Señ-or-

skip-ping, Gai - ly we prance; Fan - dang - os and bo - ler - os Señ-or-

i - tas, Ca-bal - ler - os, They en - trance in that land of fair ro - mance:

i - tas, Ca-bal - ler - os, They en - trance in that land of fair ro - mance, ro-

Cas-ta-nets cling - ing! As we

mance. Tambourines ring - ing! As we

lis - somely sway. Mando-lins tink-ling!

lis - somely sway. Lit-tle stars

Come, then, and let us wan - der, love! Come, then, and let us

twink-ling! Come then, and let us wan - der love! Come, then, and let us

cresc.

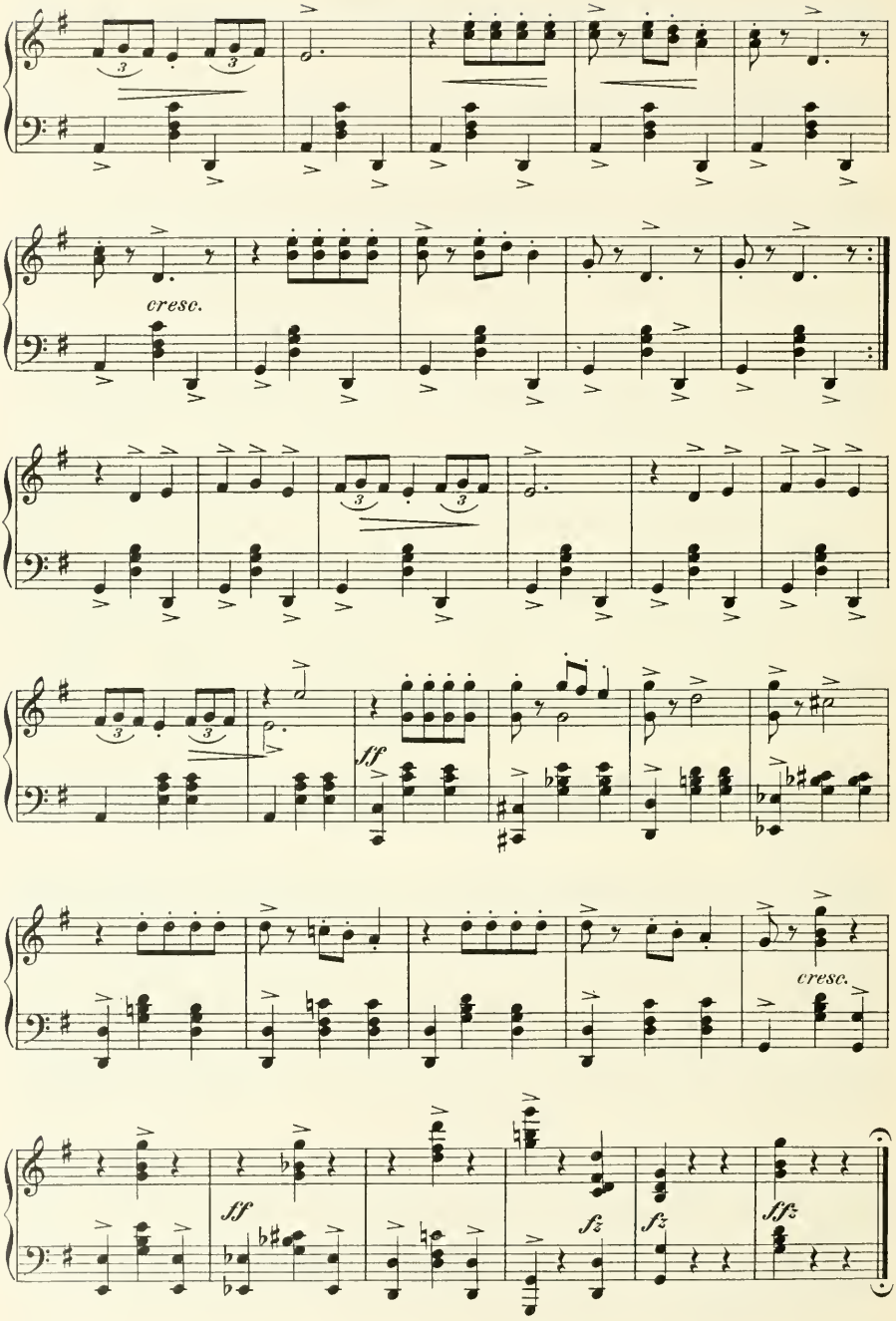
go, love; Hap - py wilt ev-er be! Let us a - way!

(Falsetto.)

wan - der, love; Hap - py wilt ev-er be, and gay.

Dance.

Più mosso.


cresc.
ff
cresc.
ff
fz
fz
ffz

No 23. Rustic Song.

Rob Roy, Janet and Chorus.

Allegretto.

Janet.

Rob Roy.

Allegretto.

Piano.

p *poco cresc*

mf

2. There's a lass, somethink her

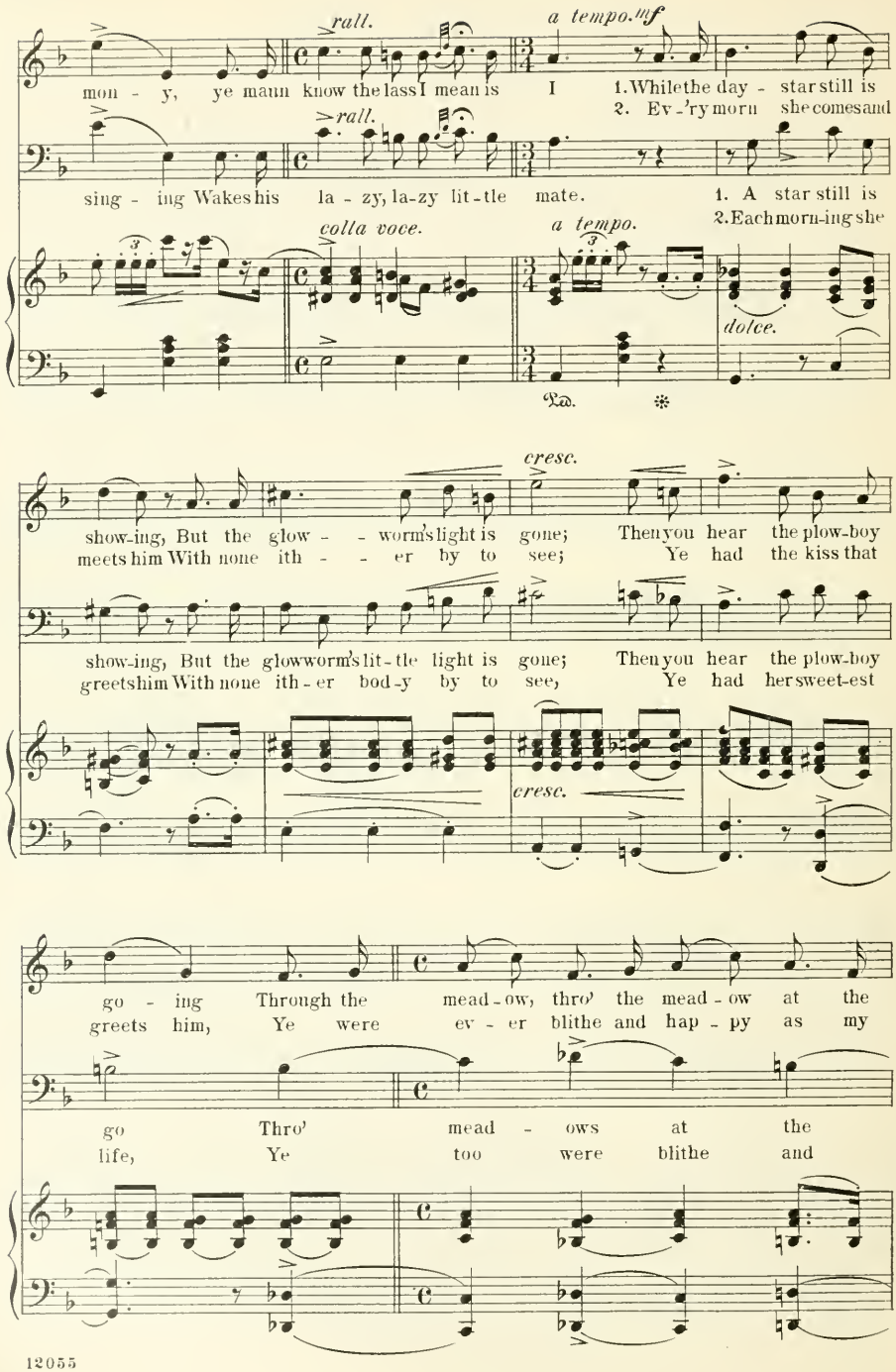
mf

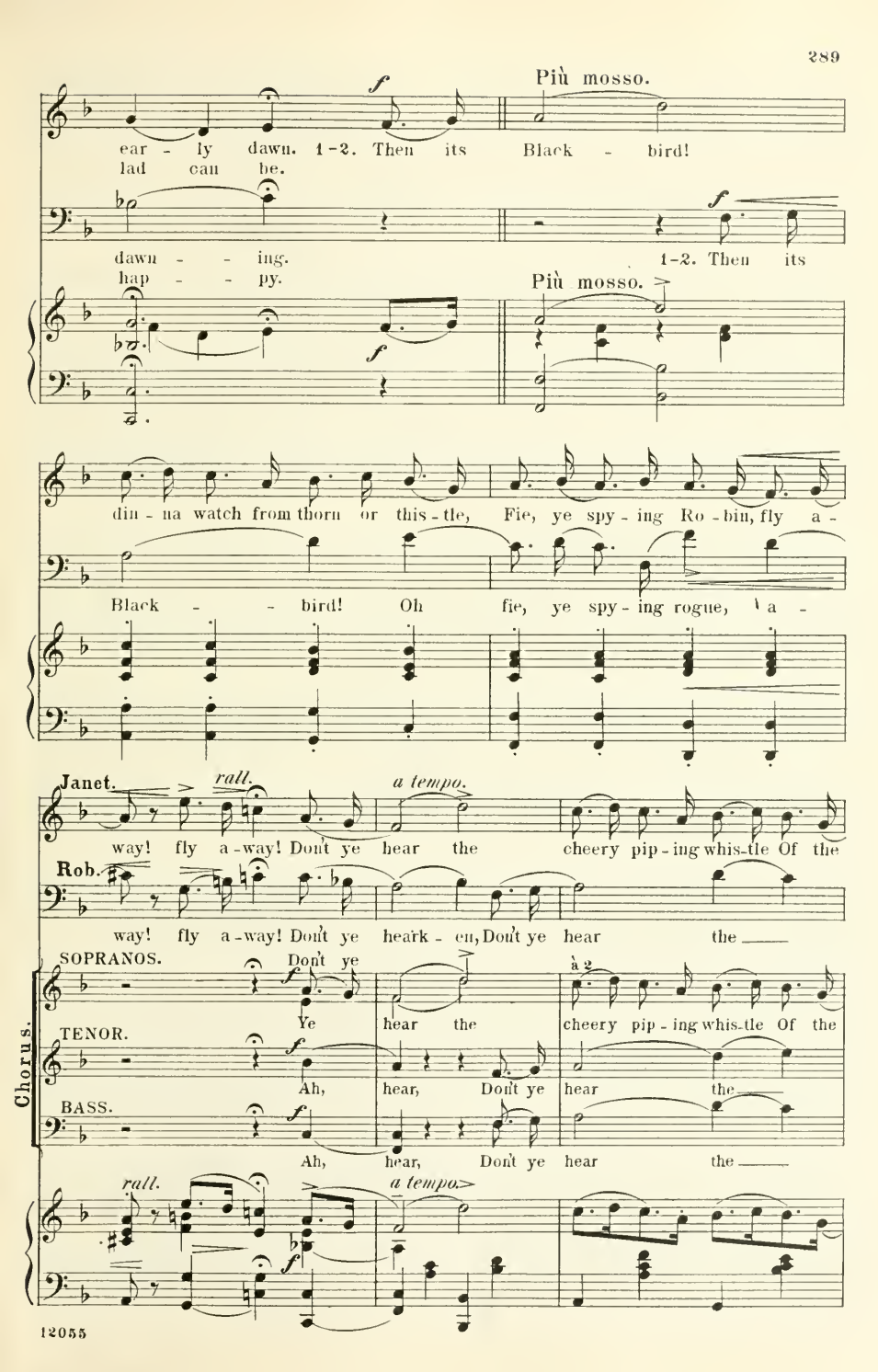
1. When the lark is skyward

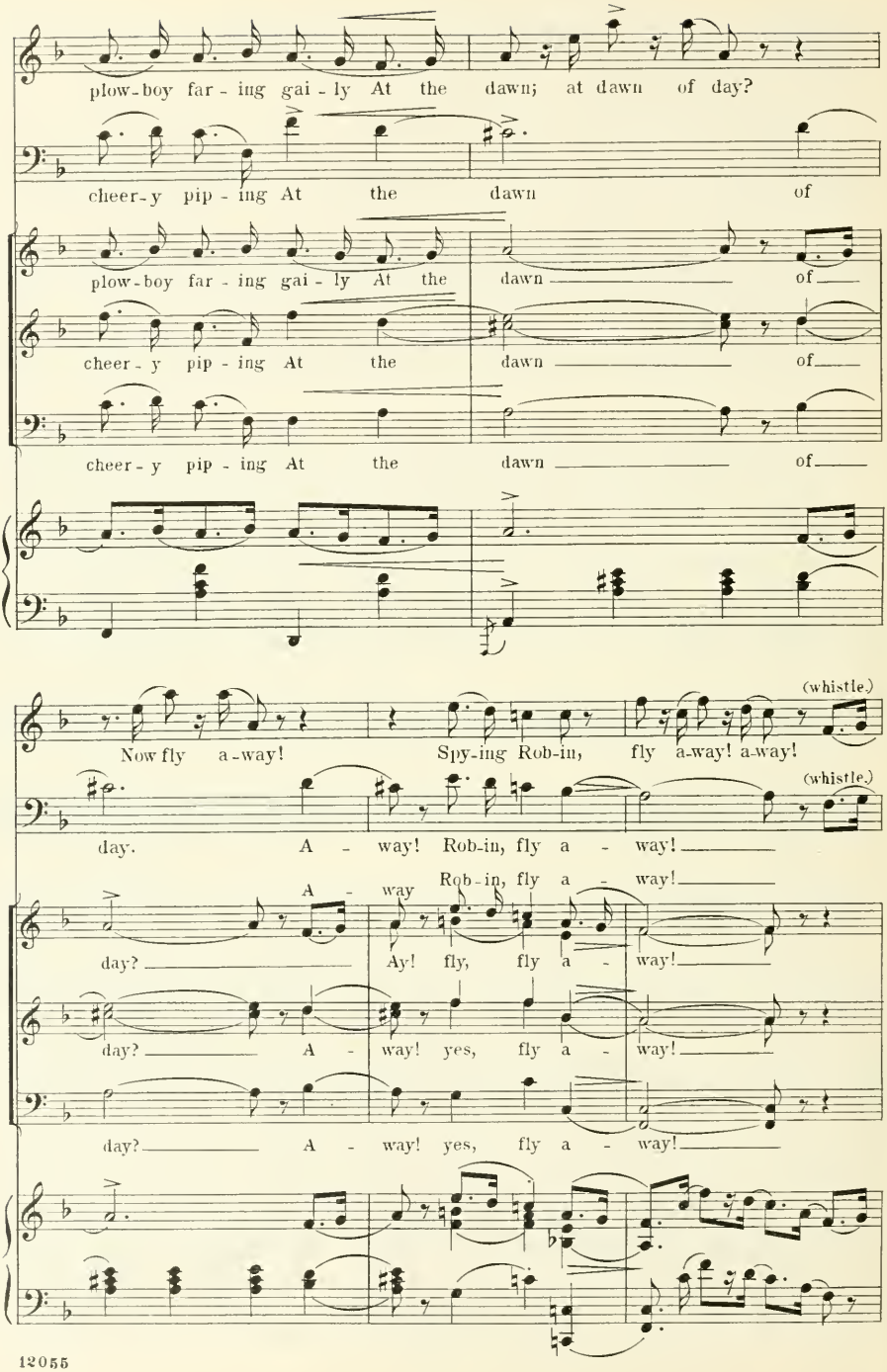
bon - ny, Dai - ly comes to milk the kye; Truth, she is as fair as

wing - ing Soaring high to heav-en's gate, When the ear - ly throstle's

Copyright, 1894, by G. Schirmer.


rall.
a tempo. mf
mon - y, ye mann know the lass I mean is I 1. While the day - star still is
2. Ev - 'ry morn she comes and
rall.
sing - ing Wakes his la - zy, la-zy lit - tle mate. 1. A star still is
2. Each morn-ing she
colla voce.
a tempo.
dolce.
show-ing, But the glow - - worm's light is gone; Then you hear the plow-boy
meets him With none ith - - er by to see; Ye had the kiss that
cresc.
show-ing, But the glowworm's lit - tle light is gone; Then you hear the plow-boy
greets him With none ith - er bod - y by to see, Ye had her sweet-est
cresc.
go - ing Through the mead - ow, thro' the mead - ow at the
greets him, Ye were ev - er blithe and hap - py as my
go Thro' mead - ows at the
life, Ye too were blithe and


Più mosso.
ear - ly dawn. 1-2. Then its Black - bird!
lad can be.
dawn - - ing. 1-2. Then its
hap - - py.
Più mosso.
din - na watch from thorn or this - tle, Fie, ye spy - ing Ro - bin, fly a -
Black - - bird! Oh fie, ye spy - ing rogue, a -
Janet.
rall.
a tempo.
way! fly a - way! Don't ye hear the cheery pip - ing whis - tle Of the
Rob.
way! fly a - way! Don't ye heark - en, Don't ye hear the
Chorus.
SOPRANOS.
Don't ye
Ye hear the cheery pip - ing whis - tle Of the
a 2
TENOR.
Ah, hear, Don't ye hear the
BASS.
Ah, hear, Don't ye hear the
rall.
a tempo.


plow-boy far-ing gai-ly At the dawn; at dawn of day?
cheer-y pip-ing At the dawn of
plow-boy far-ing gai-ly At the dawn of
cheer-y pip-ing At the dawn of
cheer-y pip-ing At the dawn of
(whistle.)
Now fly a-way! Spy-ing Rob-in, fly a-way! a-way!
(whistle.)
day. A - way! Rob-in, fly a - way!
A - way Rob-in, fly a - way!
day? Ay! fly, fly a - way!
day? A - way! yes, fly a - way!
day? A - way! yes, fly a - way!

(whistle)

(whistle)

(whistle)

f

Ped. * Ped. *

1. 2.

1. 2.

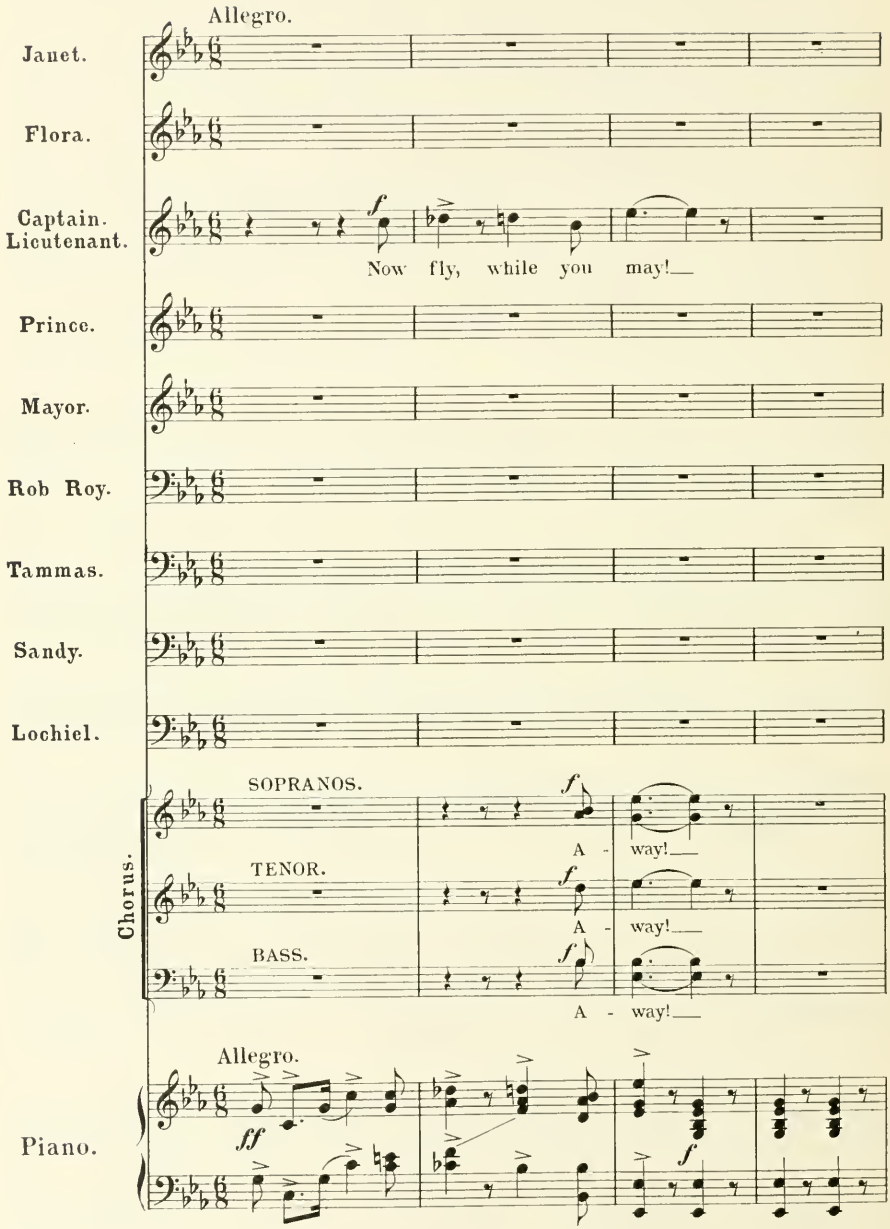
p

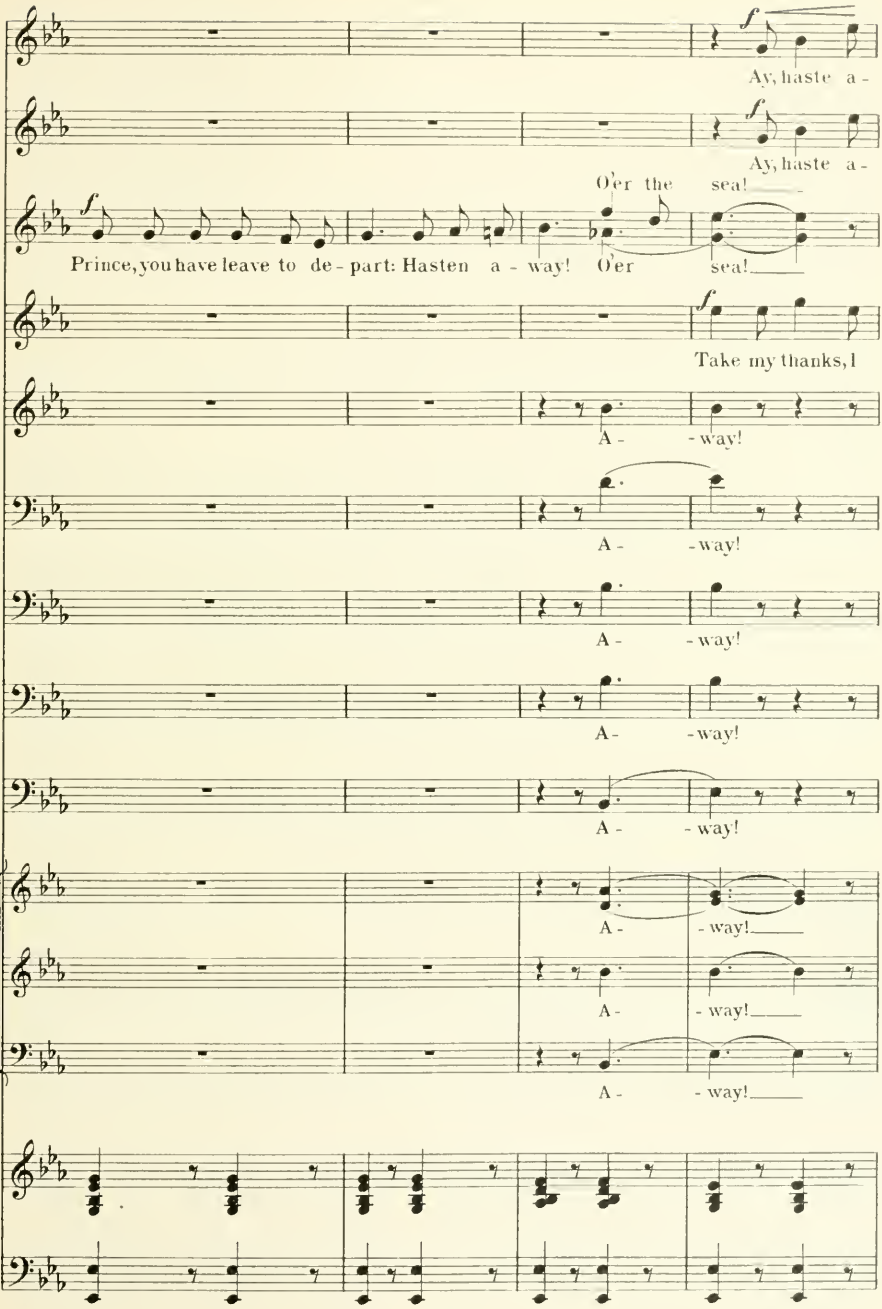
tr

tr

tr

No. 24. Finale III.




Ay, haste a-
Ay, haste a-
O'er the sea!
Prince, you have leave to de-part: Hasten a-way! O'er sea!
Take my thanks, I
A- -way!
A- -way!
A- -way!
A- -way!
A- -way!
A- -way!
A- -way!
A- -way!

way!

way!

Englishmen honor a foeman so brave; But fly, if your life you would save!

pray!

De- -part!

De- -part!

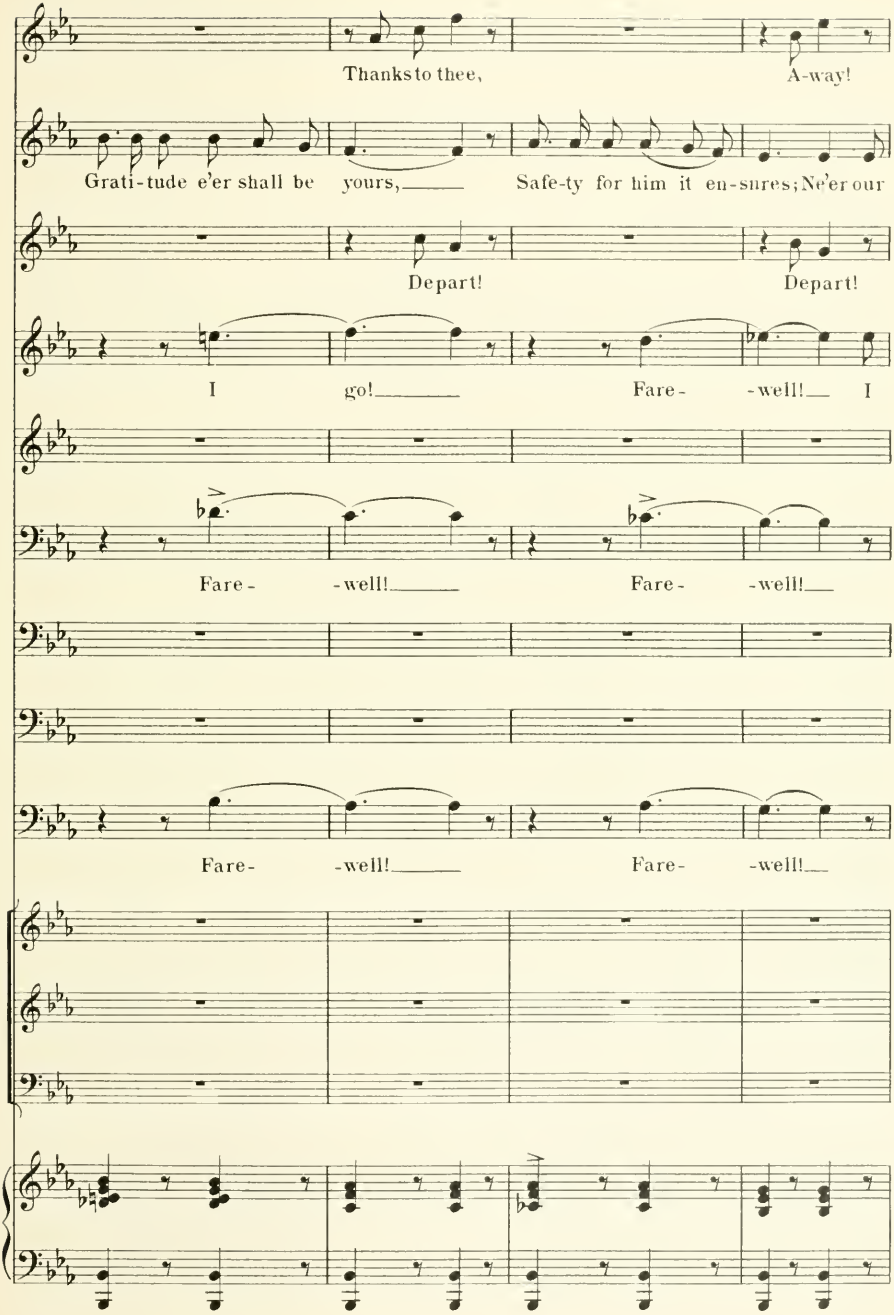
De- -part!

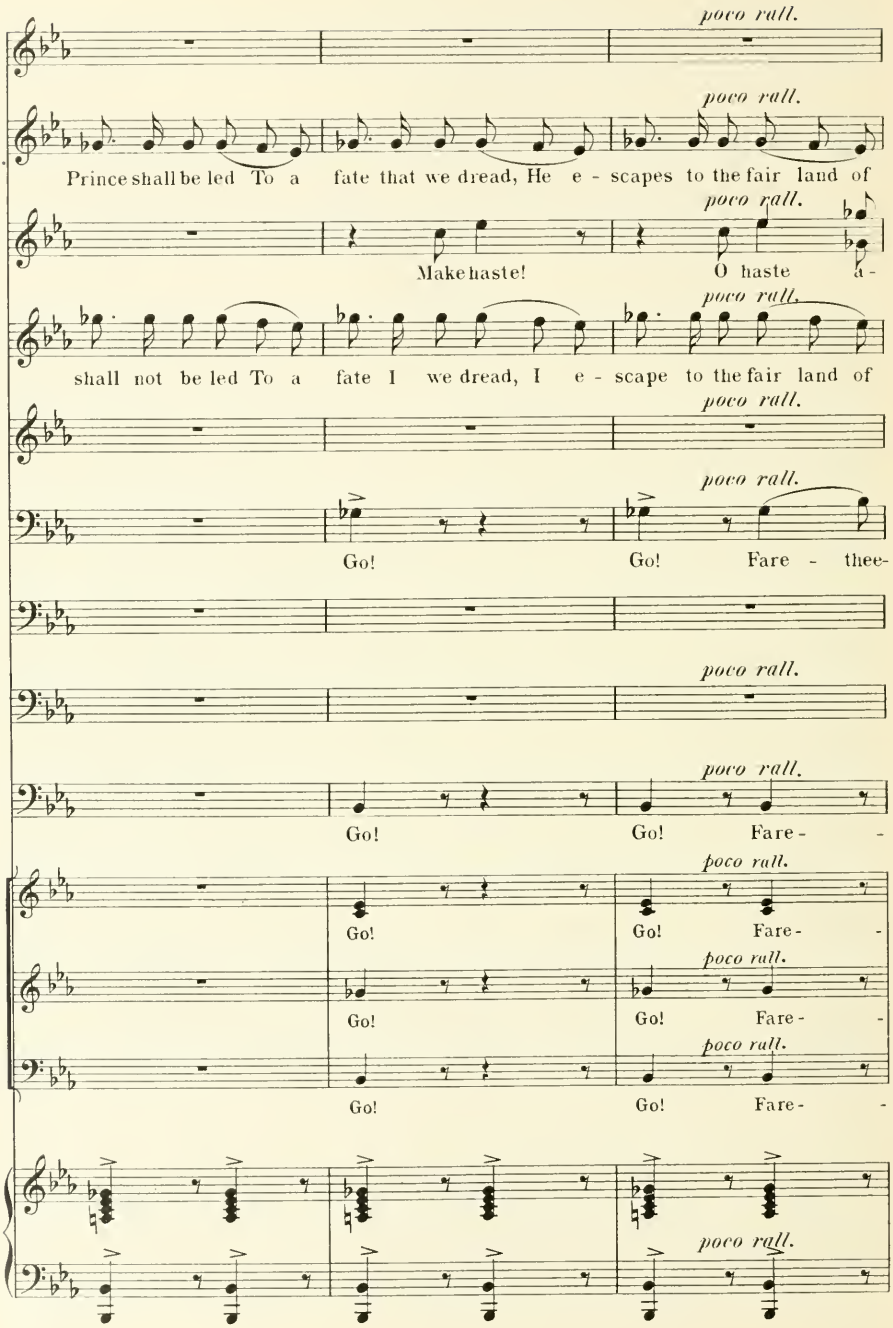
De- -part!

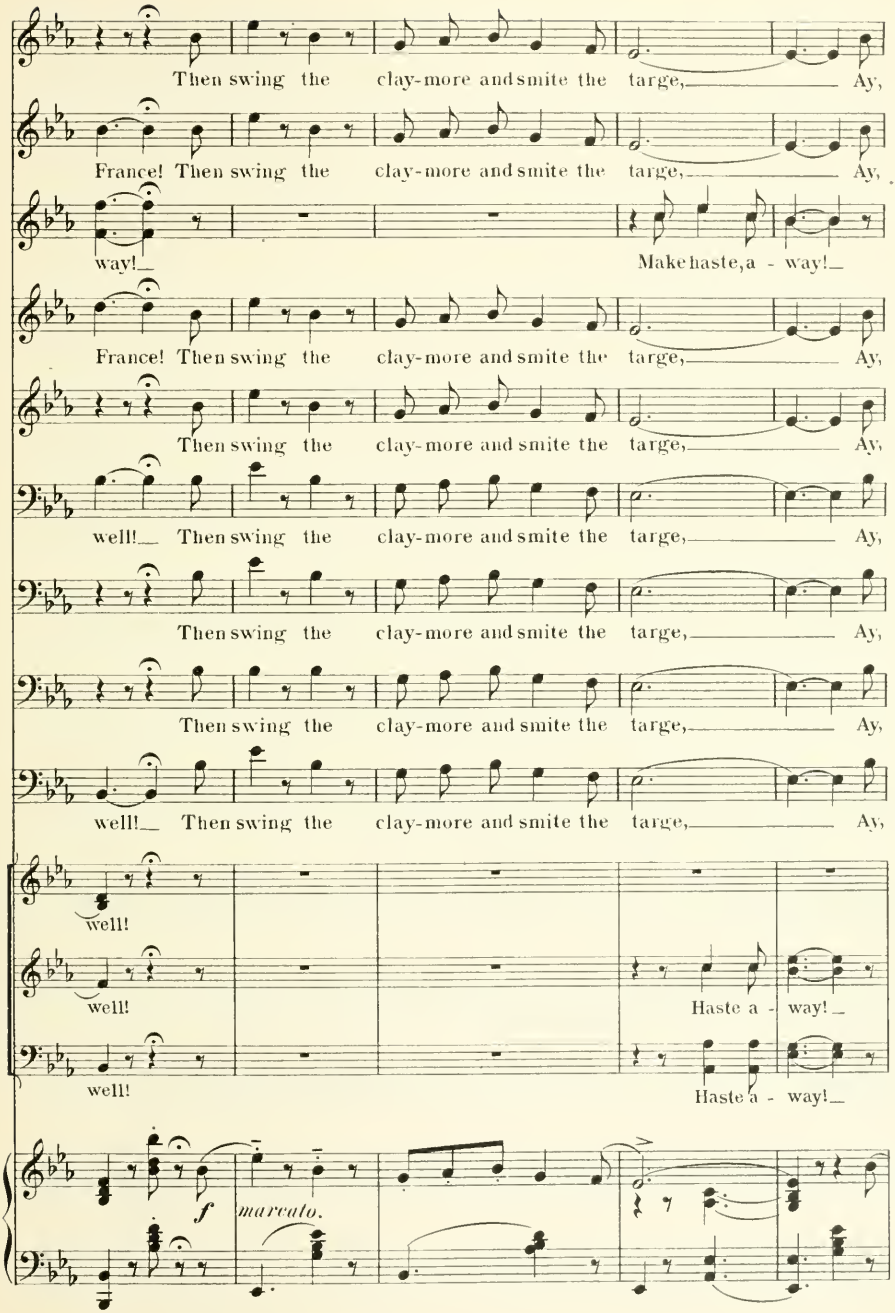
De- -part!

De- -part!

De- -part!


Thanks to thee, A-way!
Grati-tude e'er shall be yours, Safe-ty for him it en-sures; Ne'er our
Depart! Depart!
I go! Fare- -well! I
Fare- -well! Fare- -well!
Fare- -well! Fare- -well!


poco rall.
Prince shall be led To a fate that we dread, He e - scapes to the fair land of
Make haste! O haste a-
shall not be led To a fate I we dread, I e - scape to the fair land of
Go! Go! Fare - thee-
Go! Go! Fare - -
Go! Go! Fare - -
Go! Go! Fare - -
Go! Go! Fare - -


Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
France! Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
way! Make haste, a - way!
France! Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
well! Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
well! Then swing the clay-more and smite the targe, Ay,
well!
well! Haste a - way!
well! Haste a - way!
f
marcato.

swing the clay-more and sound the charge, sound the charge! With a

swing the clay-more and sound the charge, sound the charge! With a

à 2.

sound the charge!

swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a

swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a

swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a

swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a

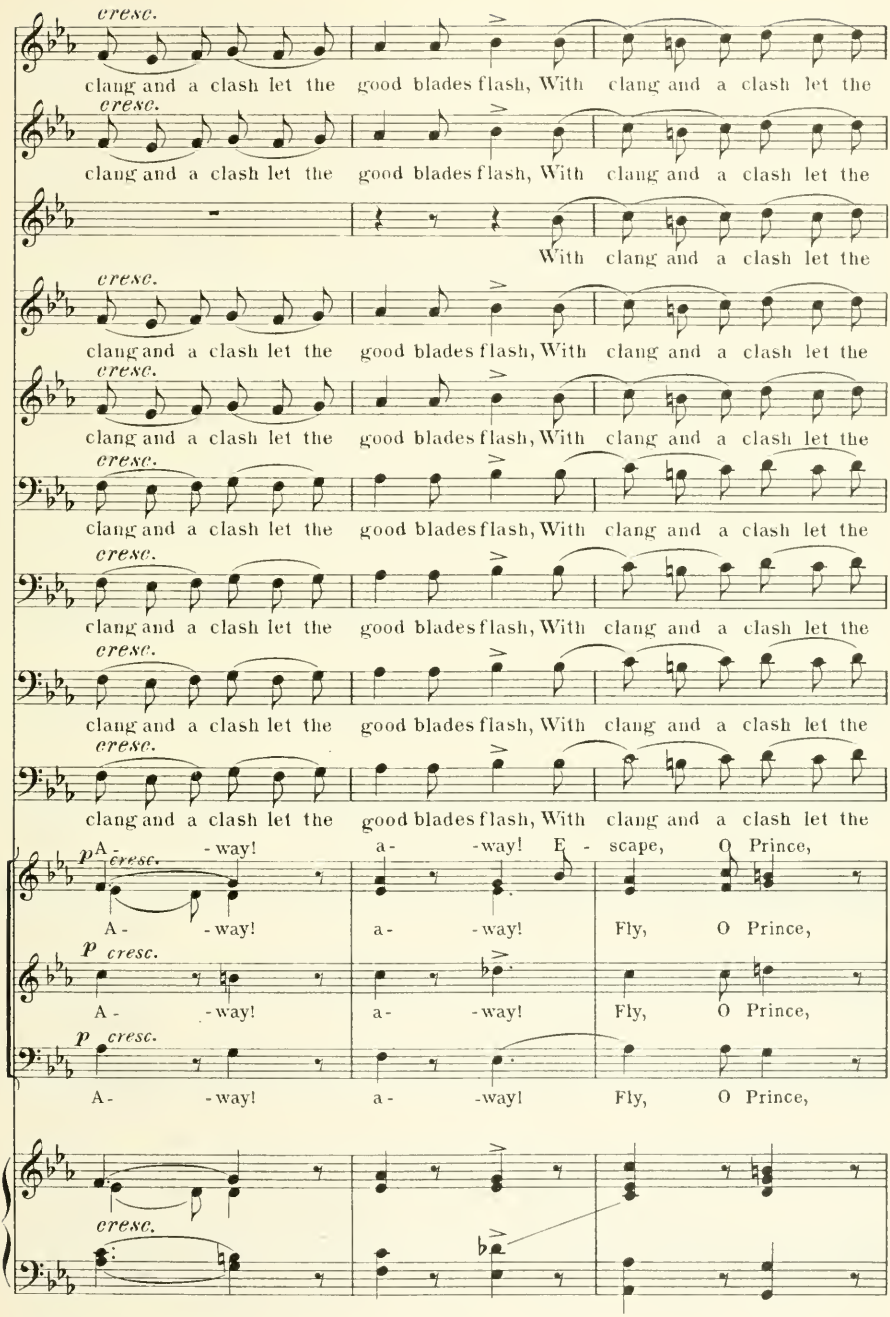
swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a

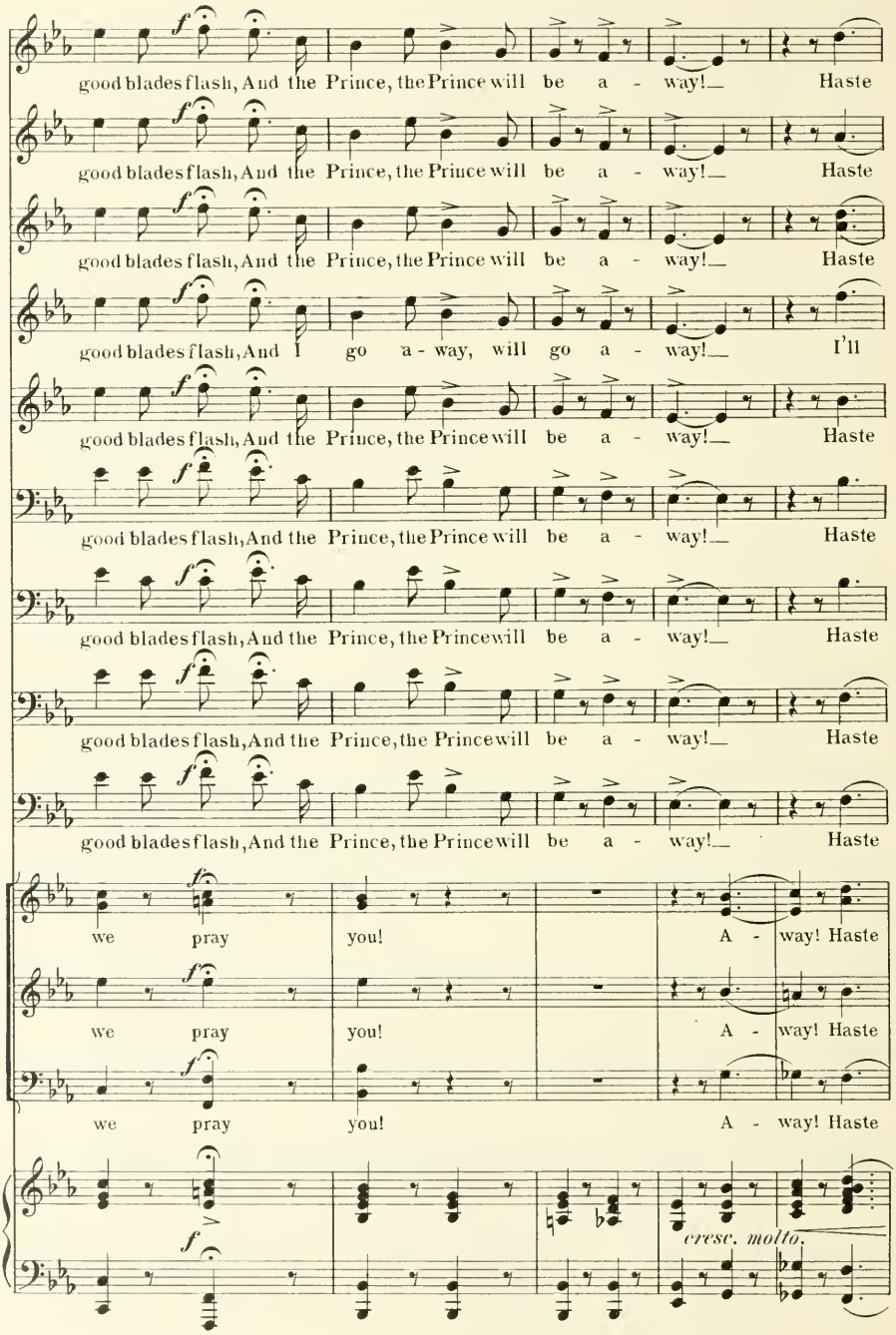
swing the clay-more and sound the charge, With a

Has-ten a-way!

Has-ten a-way!

Has-ten a-way!


cresc.
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
With clang and a clash let the
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
clang and a clash let the good blades flash, With clang and a clash let the
p A - way! a - way! E - scape, O Prince,
A - way! a - way! Fly, O Prince,
p cresc.
A - way! a - way! Fly, O Prince,
p cresc.
A - way! a - way! Fly, O Prince,
cresc.


good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
good blades flash, And I go a - way, will go a - way! I'll
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
good blades flash, And the Prince, the Prince will be a - way! Haste
we pray you! A - way! Haste
we pray you! A - way! Haste
we pray you! A - way! Haste
cresc. molto.

then! Then swing, swing the claymore and smite the targe, Then swing the

then! Then swing, swing the claymore and smite the targe, Then swing the

à 2. à 2.

then! Then swing, swing the claymore and smite the targe, Then swing the

haste! Then swing, swing the claymore and smite the targe, Then swing the

then! Then swing, swing the claymore and smite the targe, Then swing the

then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the

then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the

then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the

then! Then swing, swing sword, smite the targe, Then swing the

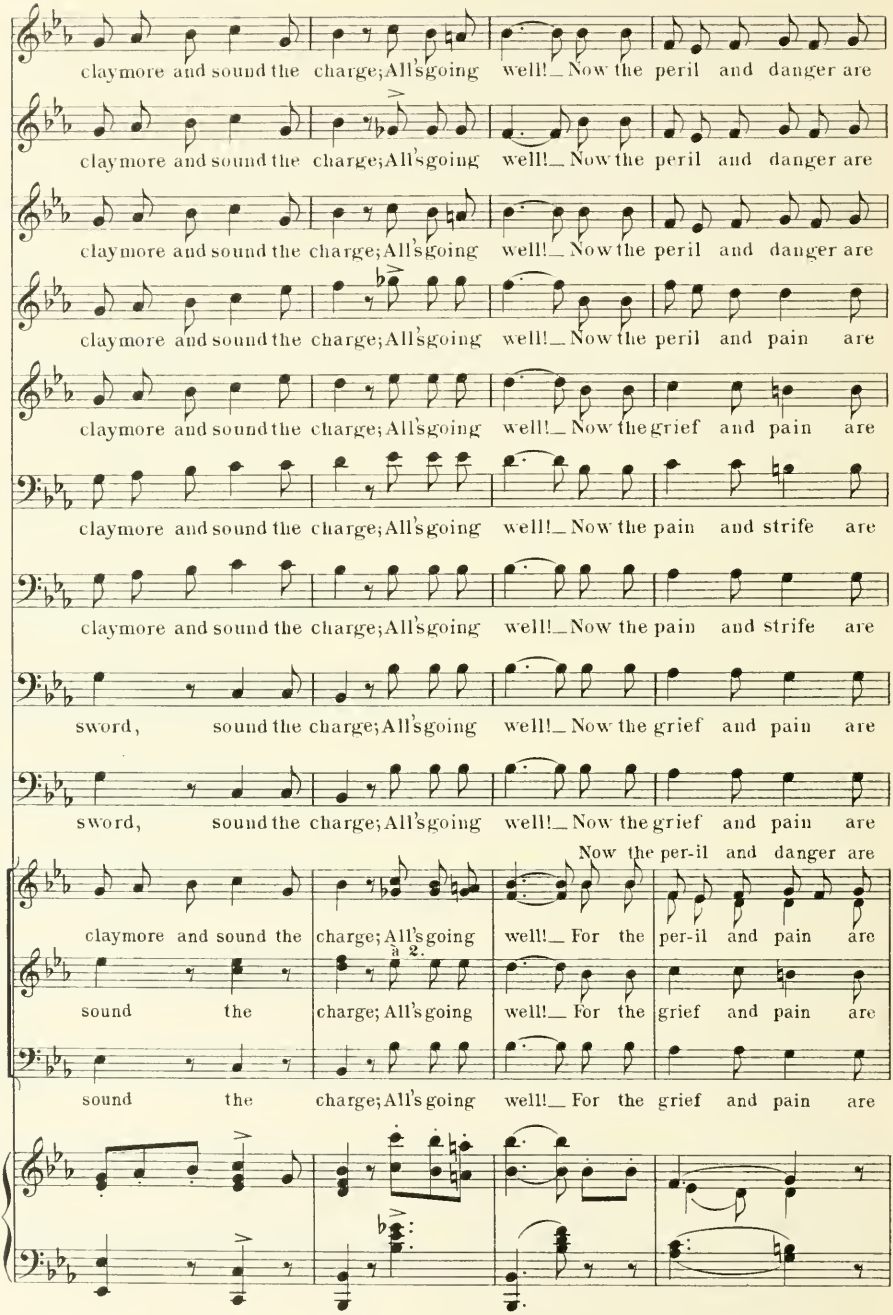
à 2.

then! Then swing ye the sword, my lads! Then swing

then! Then swing ye the sword, my lads! and

then! Then swing ye the sword, my lads! and

ff


claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the peril and pain are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the grief and pain are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the pain and strife are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! Now the pain and strife are
sword, sound the charge; All's going well! Now the grief and pain are
sword, sound the charge; All's going well! Now the grief and pain are
Now the per-il and danger are
claymore and sound the charge; All's going well! For the per-il and pain are
à 2.
sound the charge; All's going well! For the grief and pain are
sound the charge; All's going well! For the grief and pain are

o'er at last, The per-il and danger are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

o'er at last, The per-il and danger are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

o'er at last, The per-il and danger are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And now I am

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

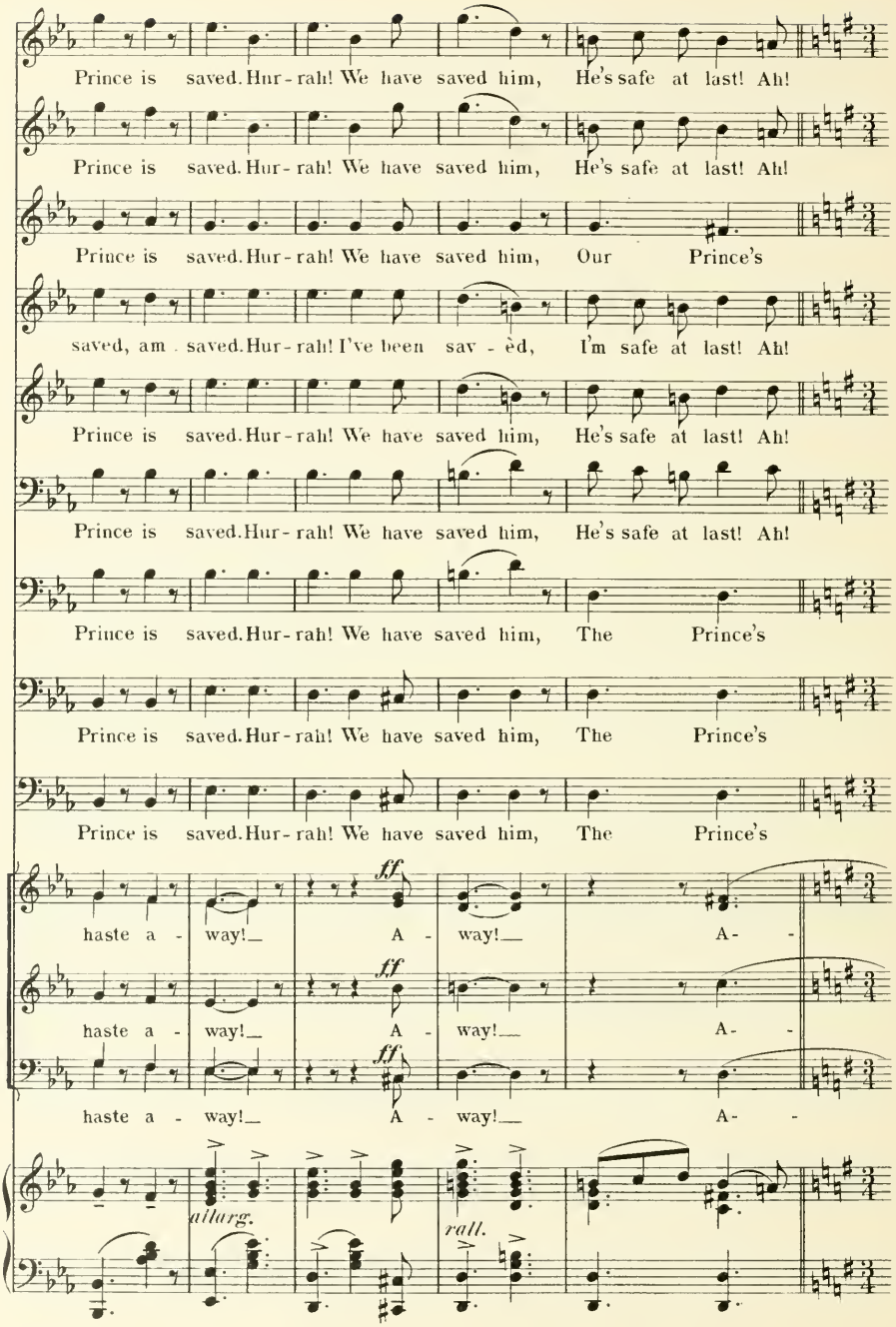
o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the

o'er at last, The per-il and danger are o'er

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the Prince will

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, And the Prince, the Prince will

o'er at last, The strife and pain are o'er at last, Prince, the Prince will


Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, He's safe at last! Ah!
Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, He's safe at last! Ah!
Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, Our Prince's
saved, am . saved. Hur - rah! I've been sav - ed, I'm safe at last! Ah!
Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, He's safe at last! Ah!
Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, He's safe at last! Ah!
Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, The Prince's
Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, The Prince's
Prince is saved. Hur - rah! We have saved him, The Prince's
ff
haste a - way! A - way! A - -
ff
haste a - way! A - way! A - -
ff
haste a - way! A - way! A - -
allarg.
rall.

Allegro à la Valse.

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, Yes, has dawn'd; Peril and strife are

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, All pain and strife are

per-il is past,

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, dawn'd; pain and strife are

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, Yes, has dawn'd; And all pain and strife are

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, All, All strife is

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, All strife and grief are

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, All strife and grief are

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, All strife and grief are

mf

love's day has dawn'd at last, All strife and grief are

mf

way!

mf

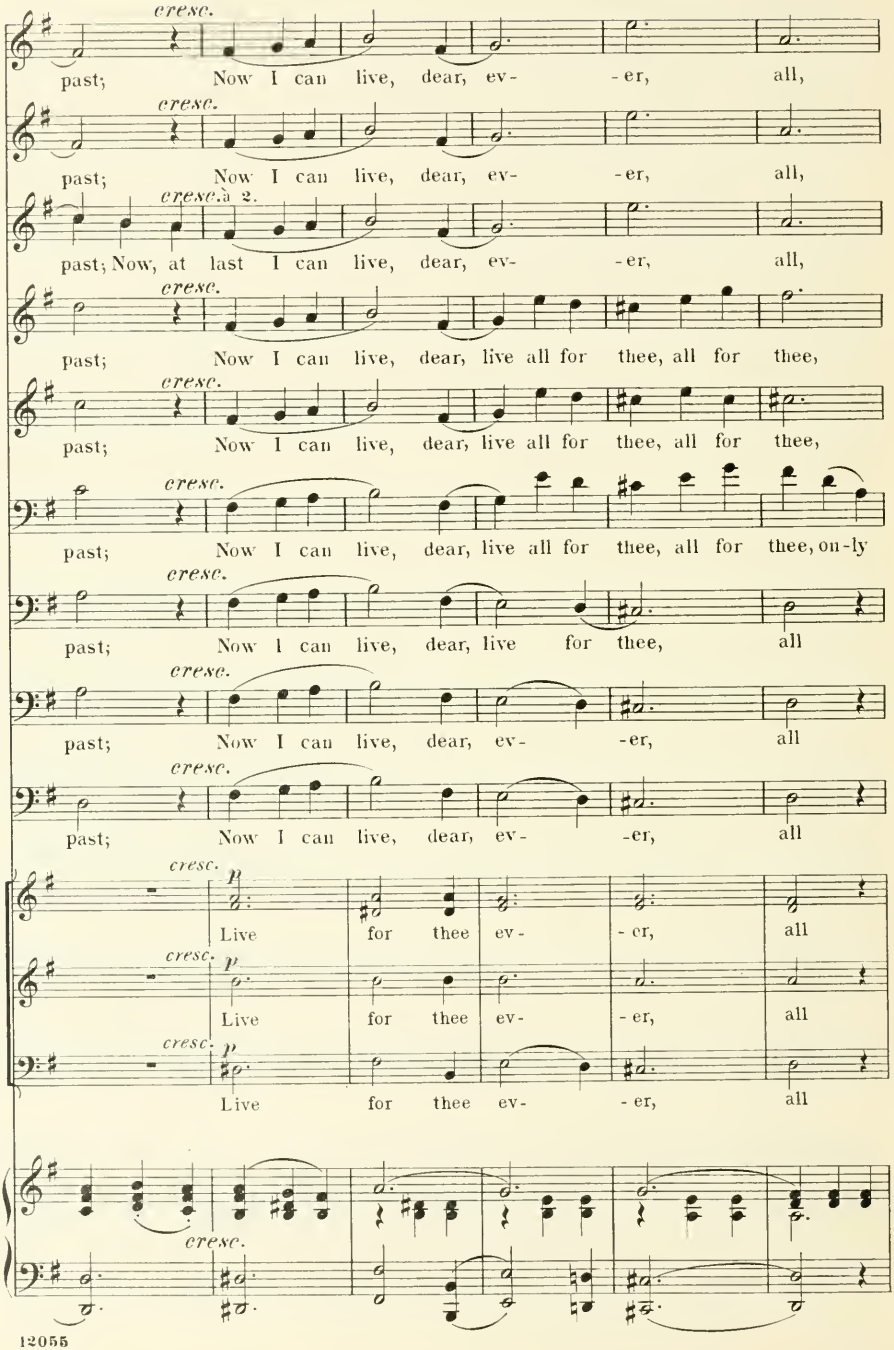
way!

mf

way!

Allegro à la Valse.

mf


cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, ev- -er, all,
cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, ev- -er, all,
cresc. à 2.
past; Now, at last I can live, dear, ev- -er, all,
cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, live all for thee, all for thee,
cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, live all for thee, all for thee,
cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, live all for thee, all for thee, on-ly
cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, live for thee, all
cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, ev- -er, all
cresc.
past; Now I can live, dear, ev- -er, all
cresc. p
Live for thee ev- -er, all
cresc. p
Live for thee ev- -er, all
cresc. p
Live for thee ev- -er, all
cresc.

dear one, for thee. Dawn comes at last, And all

dear one, for thee. Dawn comes at last, And all

dear one, for thee. Dawn comes at last, at last,

dear one, for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, dawn comes at last; All

dear for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, dawn comes at last; All

dear for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, dawn comes at last; All

for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, dawn comes now at last:

for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, love's day has dawn'd at last,

for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, love's day has dawn'd at last,

Ah, yes, love's

for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, love's own bright day has dawn'd at last,

for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, love's day has dawn'd at last,

for thee, yes, for thee. Ah, yes, love's day has dawn'd at last,

ff

per-il and strife are past; Now this life will be for love on- -

per-il and strife are past; Now this life will be for love on- -

à 2.

Per-il and strife are past, are past; Life will for love be on- -

strife is past, past; Ah! Now we can live for love's own sweet

strife is past, past; Ah! Now they can live for love's own sweet

strife is past, past; Ah! life will for love be on - ly, for

Strife is past, is past; Ah! life will for love be on - ly, for

All strife is past; Now they can live for love's

All strife is past; Now they can live for love's

All per - il and pain are past; Now they can live for love's

à 2.

All strife and pain are past; Now they can live for love's

All strife is past; Now they can live for love's

ly; Hap-py for aye, Hap-py for aye, Naught can be-

ly; Hap-py for aye, Hap-py for aye, Naught can be-

à 2.

ly; Hap-py for aye, Hap-py for aye,

sake; Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye:

sake; Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye:

love! Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye:

love! Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye:

sake; Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye:

sake; Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye:

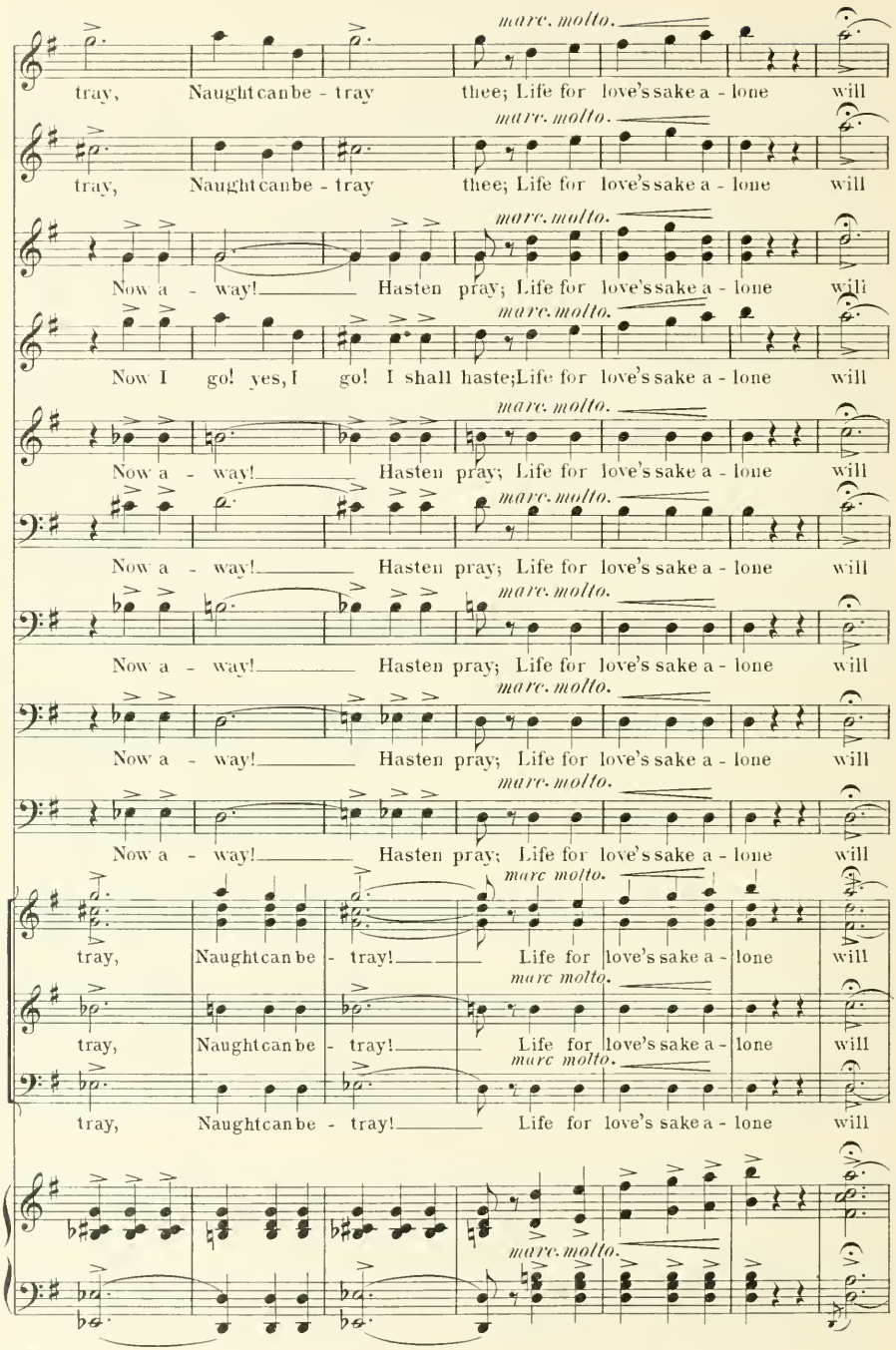
Hap-py for aye,

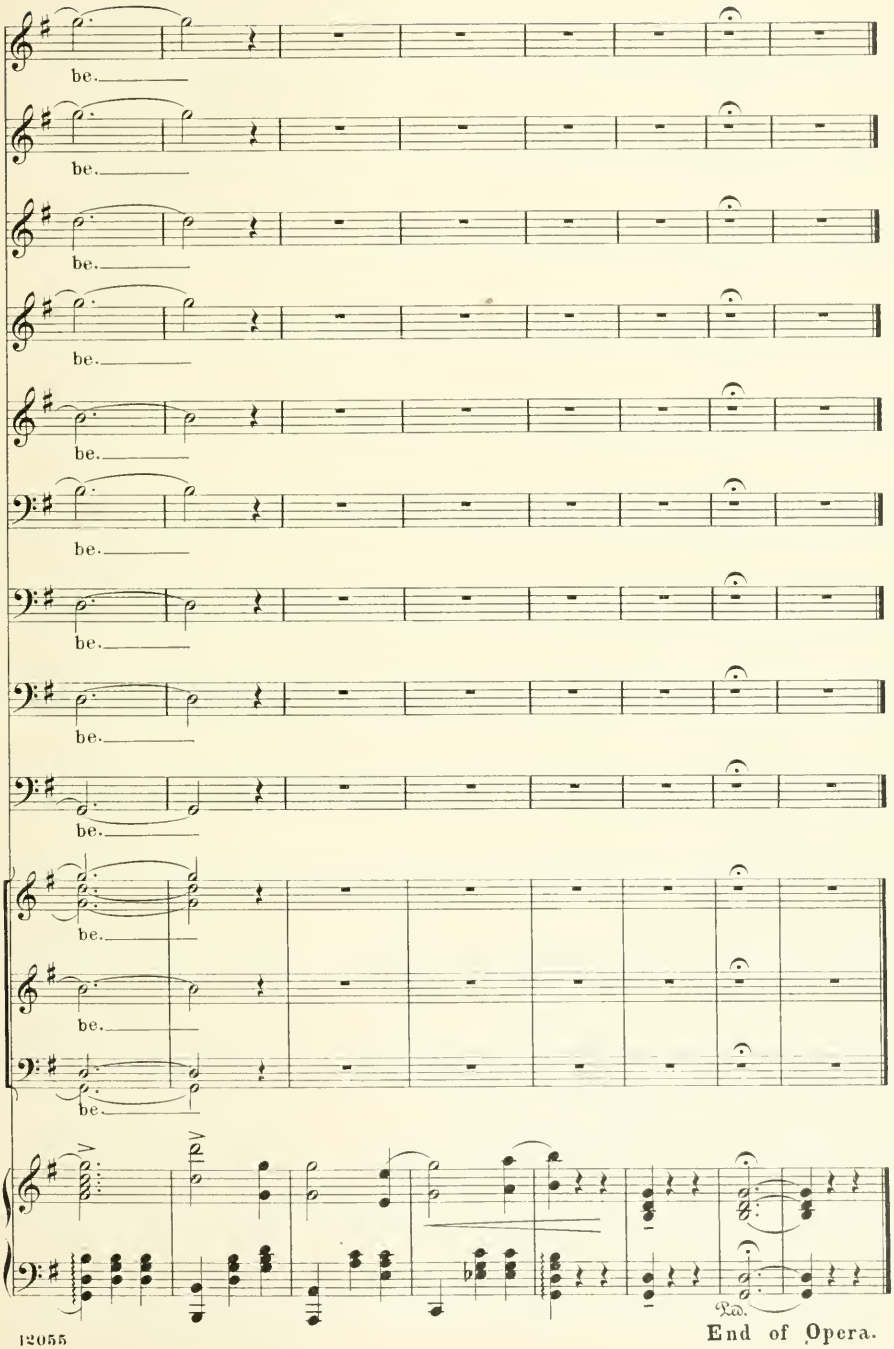
sake; Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye, Naught can be-

sake; Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye, Naught can be-

sake; Hap-py for aye, ev-er hap-py for aye, Naught can be-

pressando.


marc. molto.
tray, Naught can be - tray thee; Life for love's sake a - lone will
tray, Naught can be - tray thee; Life for love's sake a - lone will
Now a - way! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a - lone will
Now I go! yes, I go! I shall haste; Life for love's sake a - lone will
Now a - way! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a - lone will
Now a - way! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a - lone will
Now a - way! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a - lone will
Now a - way! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a - lone will
Now a - way! Hasten pray; Life for love's sake a - lone will
marc molto.
tray, Naught can be - tray! Life for love's sake a - lone will
tray, Naught can be - tray! Life for love's sake a - lone will
tray, Naught can be - tray! Life for love's sake a - lone will



End of Opera.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS LIBRARY
MAR 22 1920

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS-URBANA
M1503D425R62 C001
ROB ROY NEW YORK
3 0112 015707653